

YOUR FAVORITE DYNAMITE CHARACTERS
AS YOU'VE NEVER SEEN THEM BEFORE!

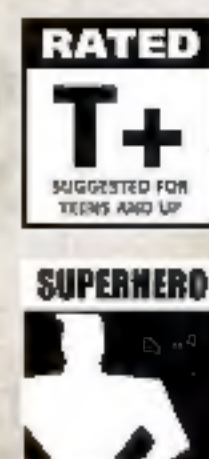
From the pages of Bill Willingham's *Legends! A Steampunk Adventure...* it's Green Hornet and Kato, goggles-deep in an all-out gang war, in a tale by writer Daryl Gregory and artist Brent Peeples. Against a Neo-Victorian backdrop of clockworks and bowler hats, the classic pulp crusaders take their war against crime - infiltrating the enemy in their colorful masked guises - to whole new levels of whimsy and wonder!

When Little Lord Homicide makes his claim as heir to the Big City's underworld, the pint-sized child psychopath incites a gang war against the reigning Veiled Lady...and draws our disguised heroes into a web of intrigue and revenge. As urban warriors from every dank alleyway pour into the violent cobblestone streets, a mysterious new player known as the Brass Hornet makes the chaos decidedly personal by offering a king's ransom for the Green Hornet's head!

"Worth checking out. Overall grade: A."
-SciFi Pulse

"Brent Peeples' fantastic character designs add some personality behind the mostly stoic masks. The action is cinematic and larger than life with big explosions and crashes that are over-the-top."
-Geeks With Wives

"The feel here is a Bram Stoker style of steampunk, lighter on the pseudo-science and heavier on the occult. It is a good fit, and the story benefits from it as does the main character."
-Graphic Policy



This volume collects issues 1-5 written by Daryl Gregory (*Planet of the Apes*, *Dracula: The Company of Monsters*), with art by Brent Peeples (*Grimm Fairy Tales*) and includes alternate cover art!

DYNAMITE

GREGORY

LEGENDERRRY: GREEN HORNET

PEEPLER

DARYL GREGORY • BRENT PEEPLES

LEGENDERRRY GREEN HORNET

A STEAMPUNK
ADVENTURE



DYNAMITE

DYNAMITE®

LEGENDERRY™
GREEN HORNET

A STEAMPUNK ADVENTURE

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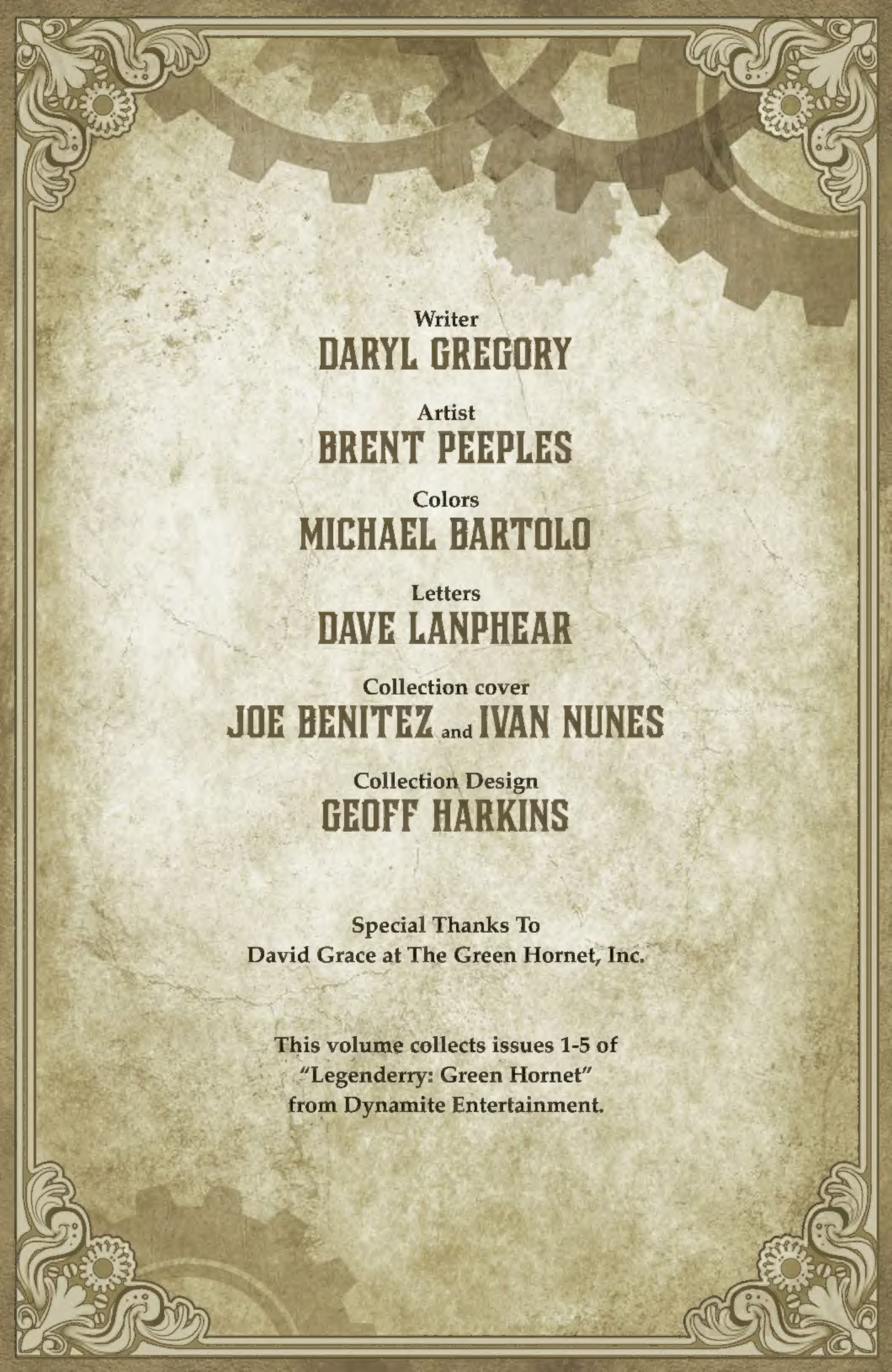
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Collection Design
GEOFF HARKINS

Special Thanks To
David Grace at The Green Hornet, Inc.

This volume collects issues 1-5 of
"Legenderry: Green Hornet"
from Dynamite Entertainment.

Legendserry

The North

The
Principality

Sun River

Moon River

The
Sea

The
Big
City

The
Island

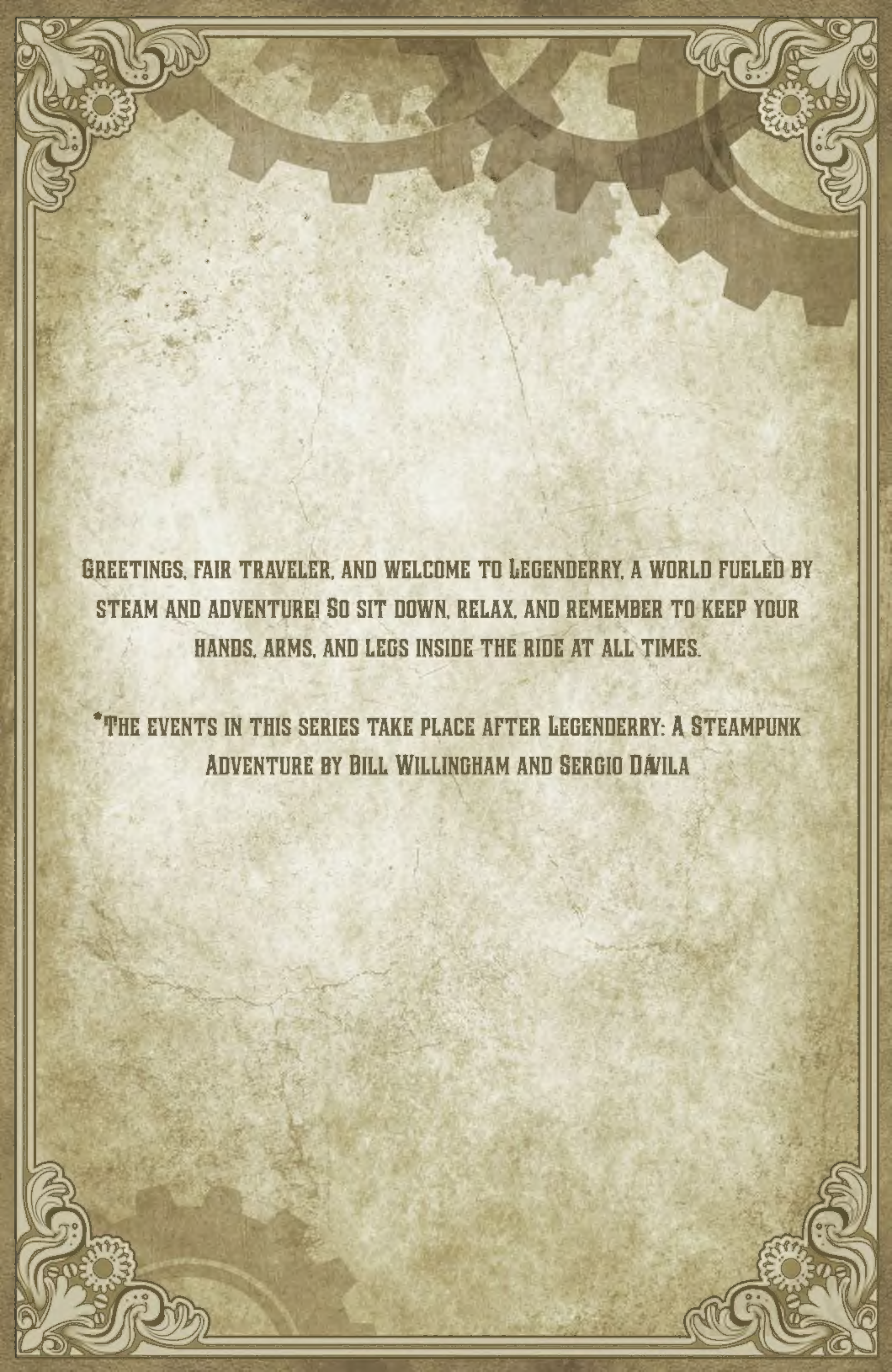
The Jungle

The Forest

The Talking Wood

Landing

The Monstrous Lands



**GREETINGS, FAIR TRAVELER, AND WELCOME TO LEGENDERRY, A WORLD FUELED BY
STEAM AND ADVENTURE! SO SIT DOWN, RELAX, AND REMEMBER TO KEEP YOUR
HANDS, ARMS, AND LEGS INSIDE THE RIDE AT ALL TIMES.**

***THE EVENTS IN THIS SERIES TAKE PLACE AFTER LEGENDERRY: A STEAMPUNK
ADVENTURE BY BILL WILLINGHAM AND SERGIO DÁVILA**



ISSUE ONE

cover by Joe Benitez and Ivan Nunes



UNDERTOWN.
THE MOST DANGEROUS NEIGHBORHOOD IN THE BIG CITY.

AND THE RUSTY STUMP IS THE MOST DANGEROUS TAVERN IN THAT NEIGHBORHOOD.



HALLOO?

I'M LOOKING FOR CAPTAIN JONES.



EXCUSE ME, MA'AM.

COULD YOU PLEASE DIRECT ME TO CAPTAIN BILLY JONES?

OOH! YOU BEST LEAVE, LAD.

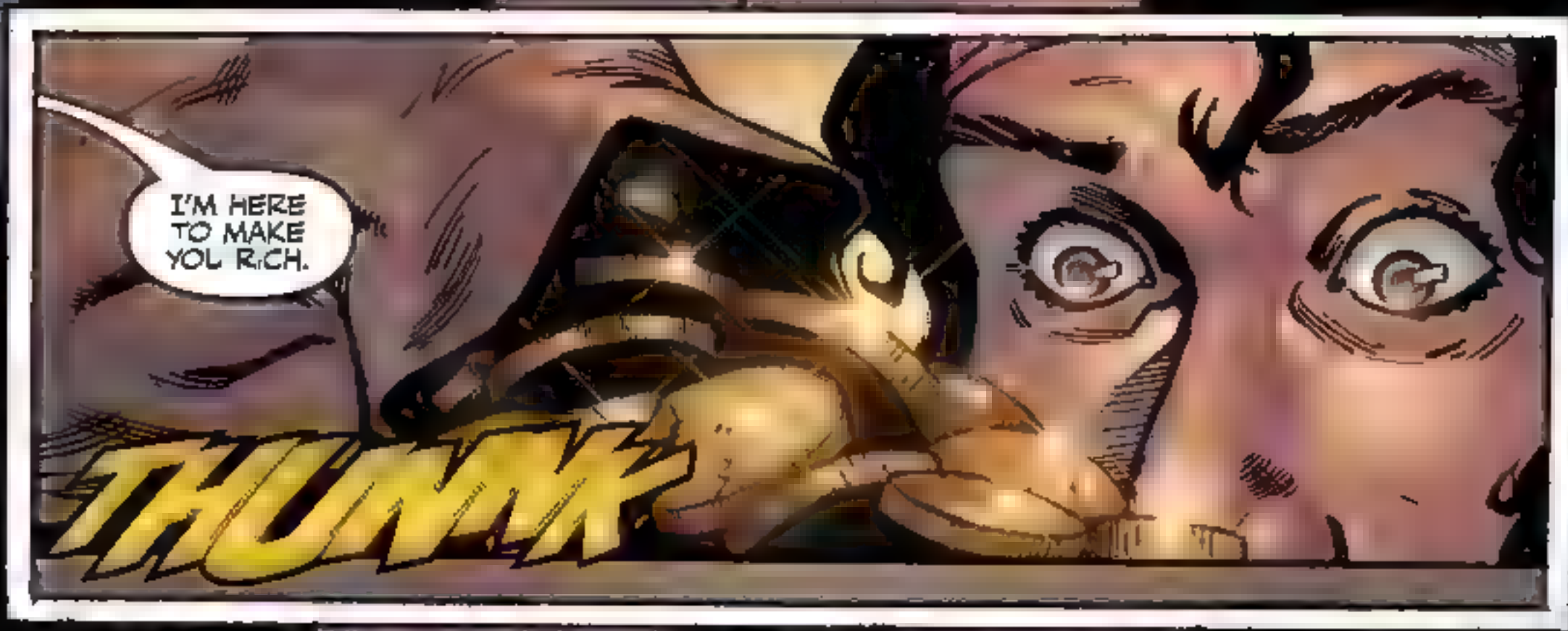
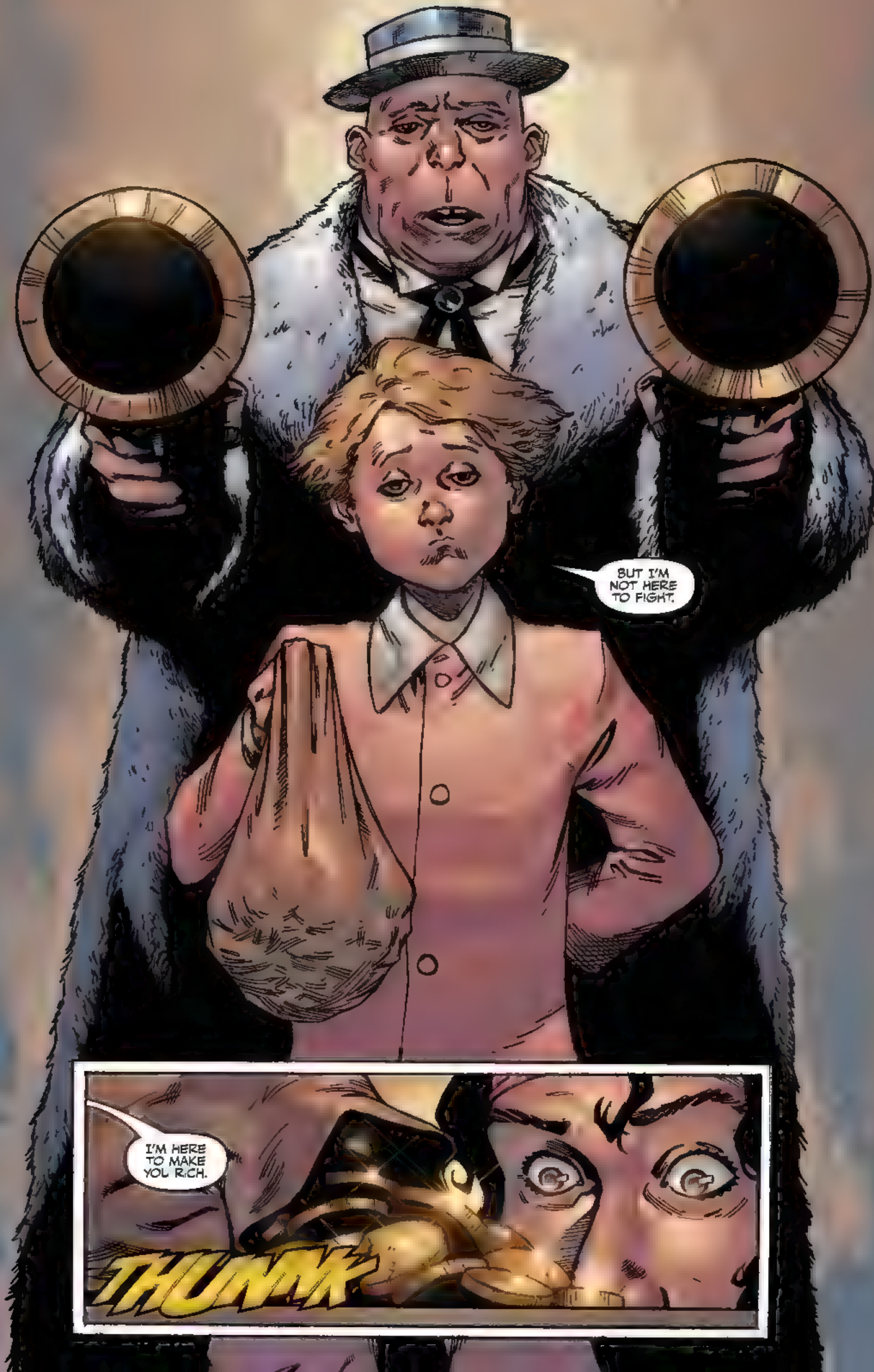
WHO WANTS THE CAPTAIN?

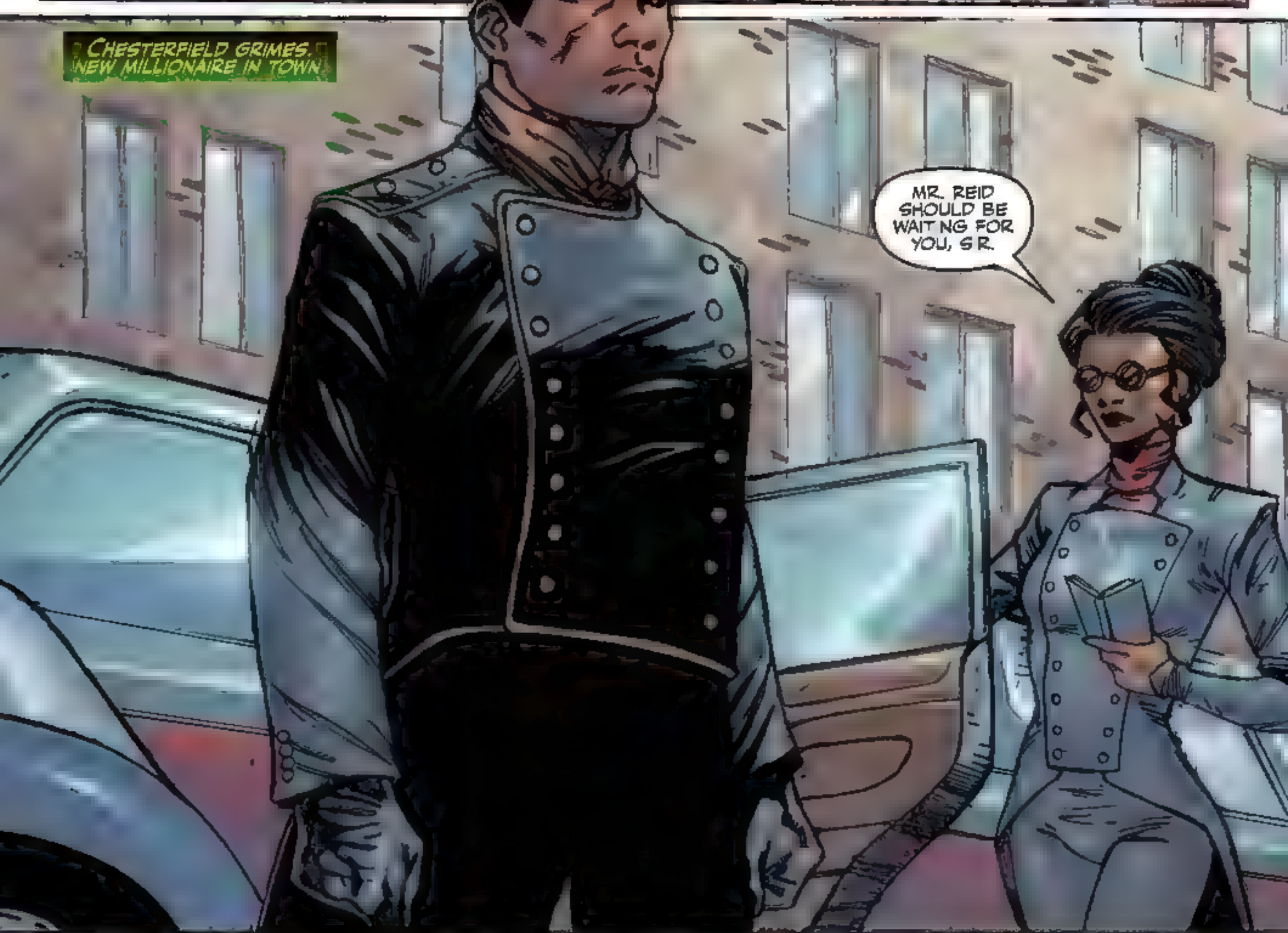
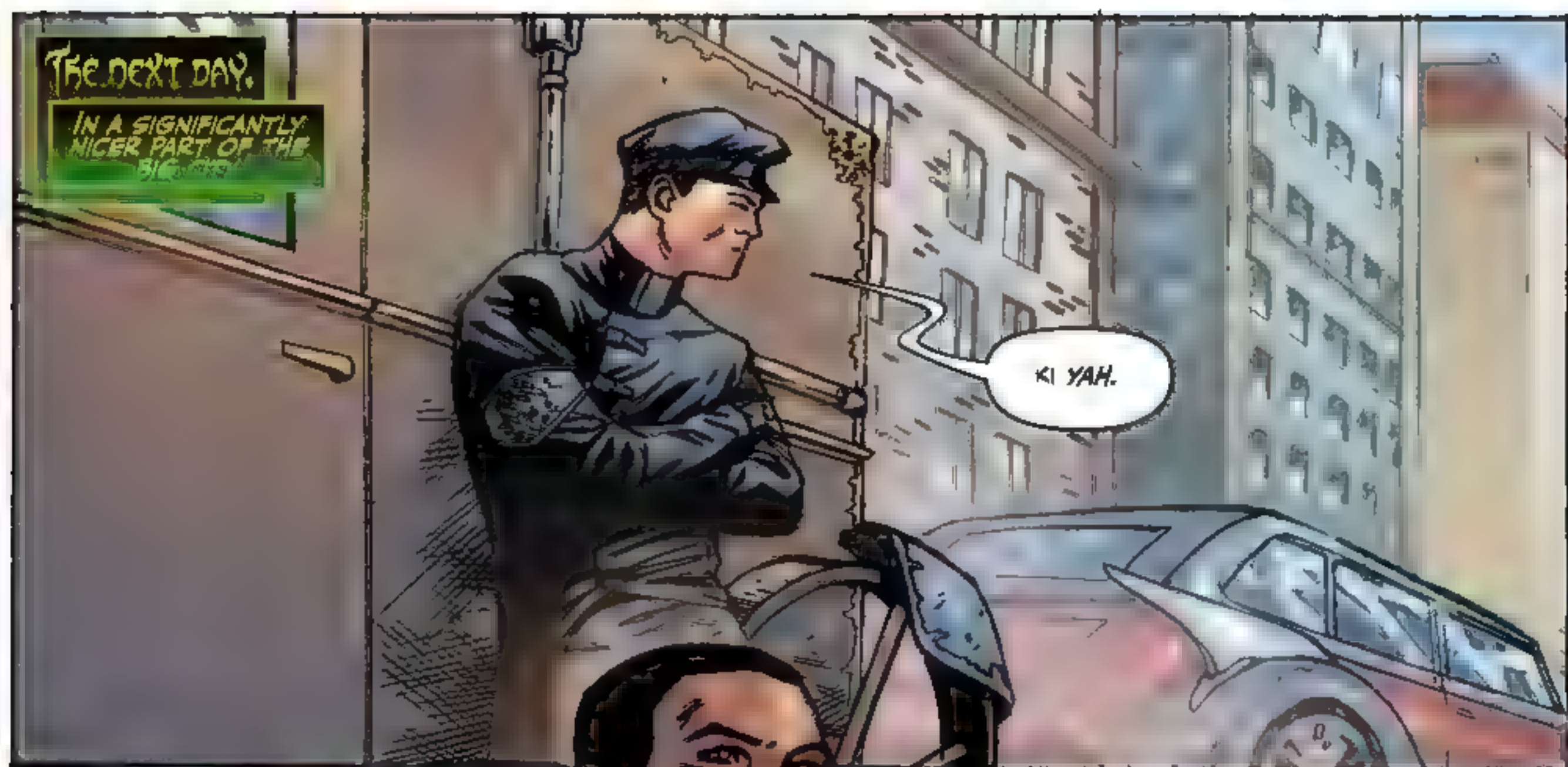


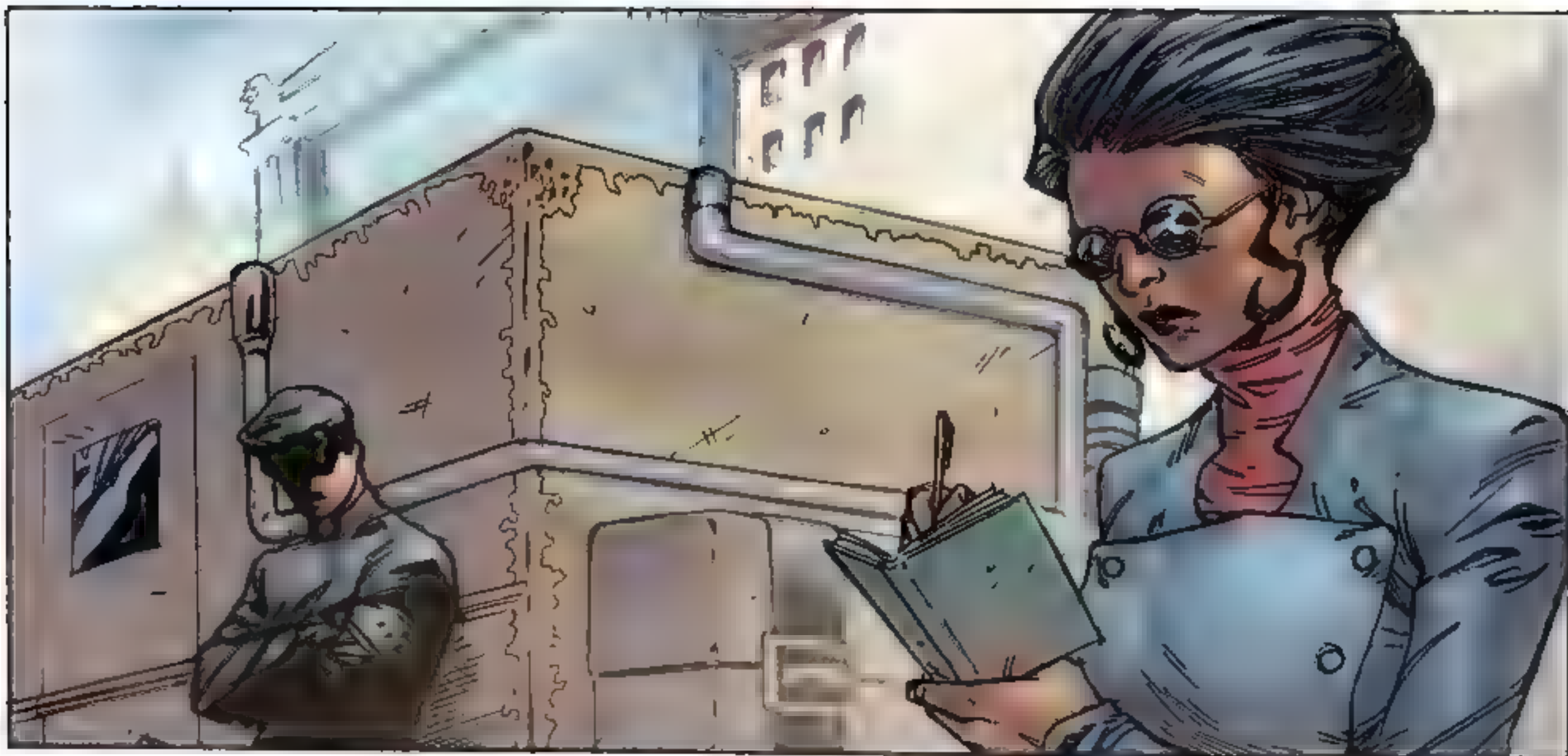
CAPTAIN BILLY "WHIZ BANG" JONES? LEADER OF THE VELOCKINGS?





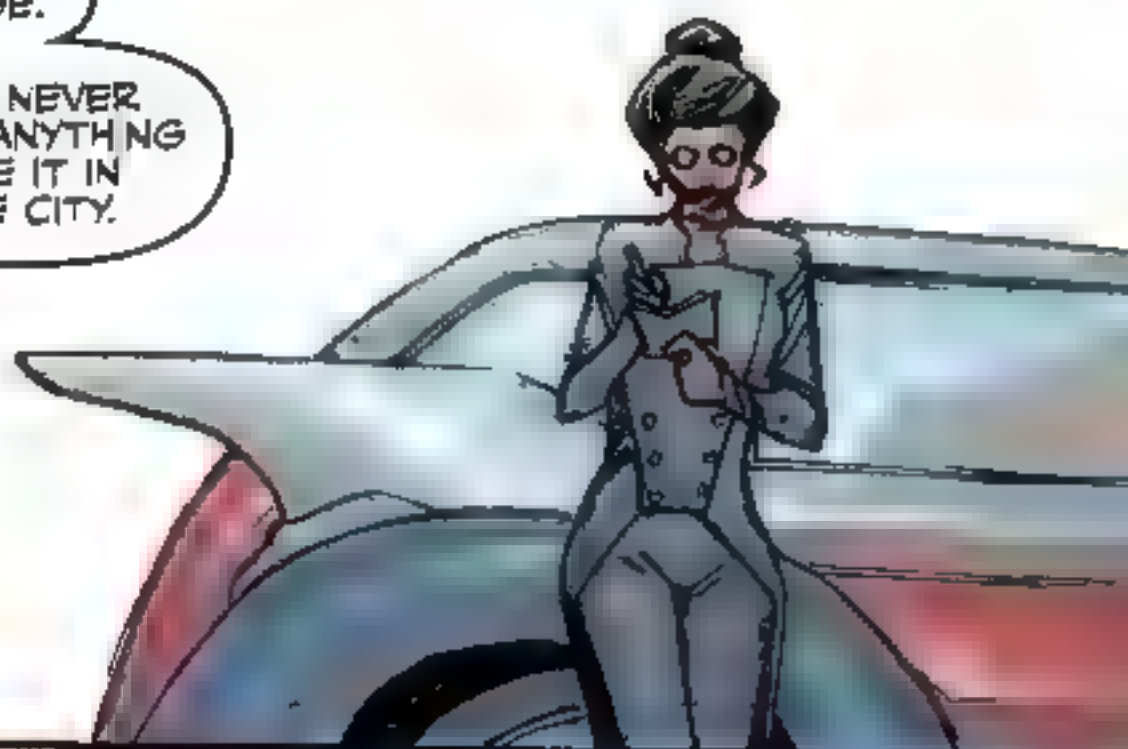
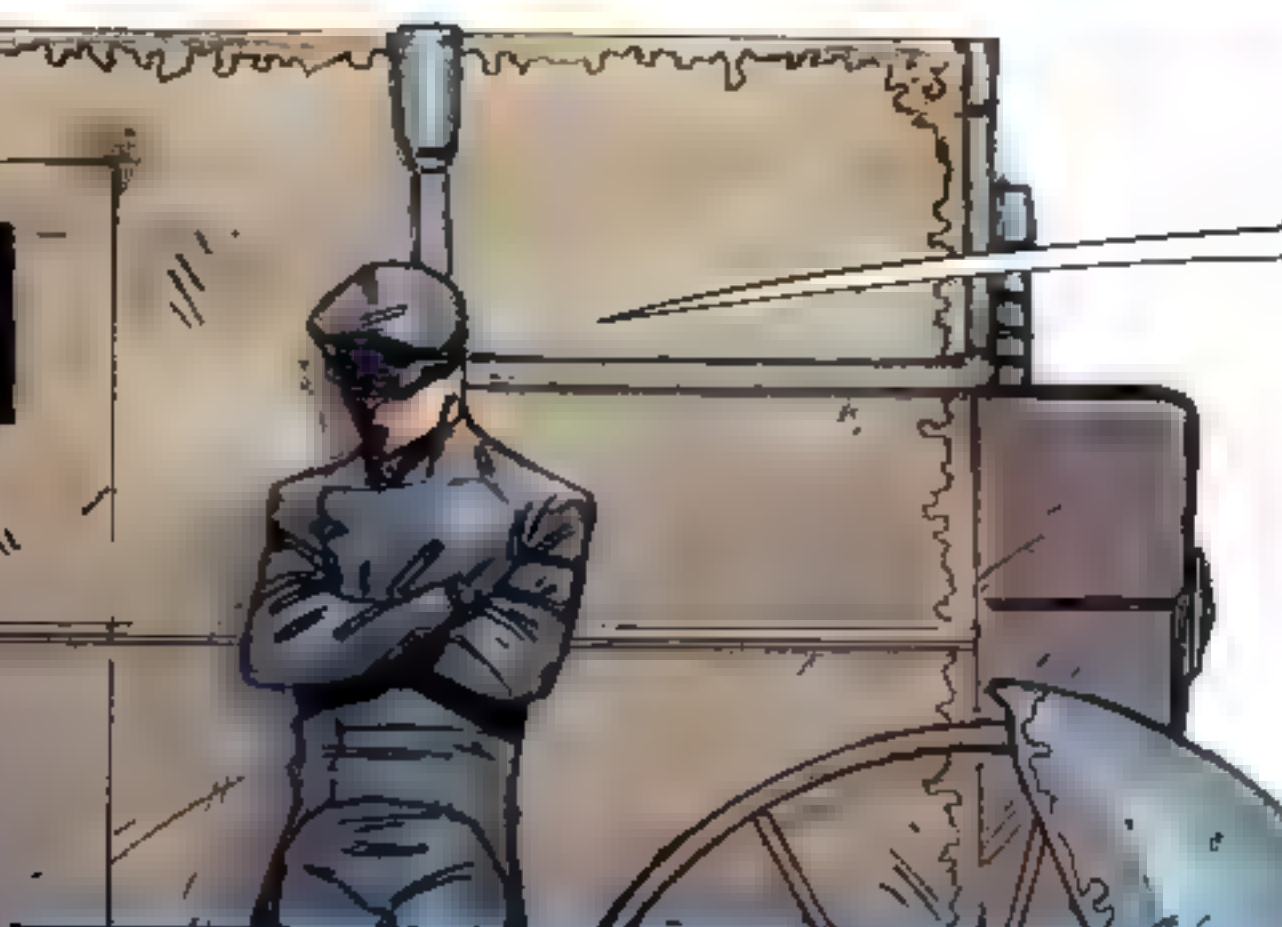






NICE
AUTOCARRIAGE.

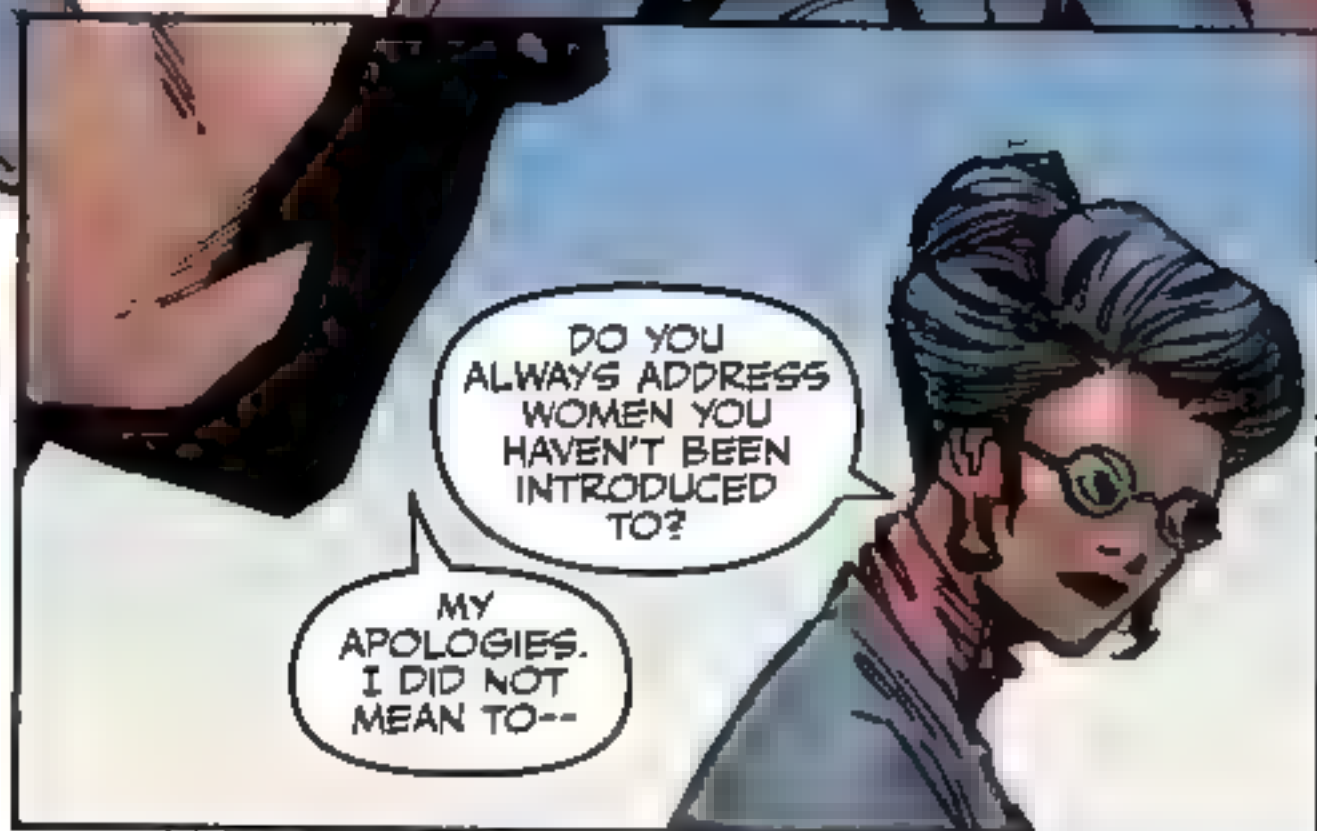
I'VE NEVER
SEEN ANYTHING
LIKE IT IN
THE CITY.



MR. GRIMES
HAD IT SHIPPED
OVER FROM
LANDING.



THE SCIENCE
WONDER CITY!
DO YOU KNOW
FLASH
GORDON?



DO YOU
ALWAYS ADDRESS
WOMEN YOU
HAVEN'T BEEN
INTRODUCED
TO?

MY
APOLOGIES.
I DID NOT
MEAN TO--



THEN ALLOW
ME TO INTRODUCE
MYSELF.

MAE JENSON.

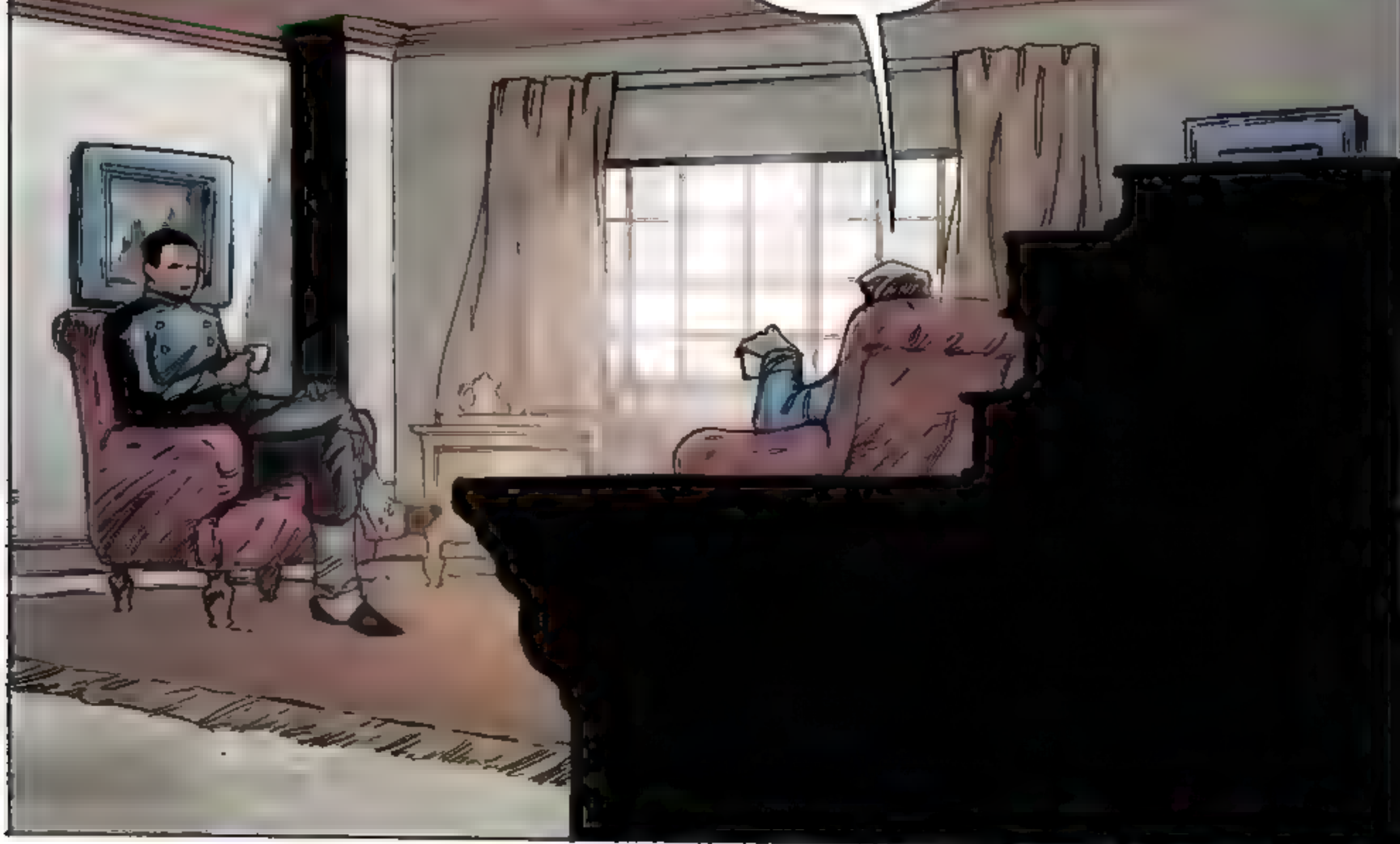
KATO HAYASHI.

THE OFFICE OF
BRITT REID,
MILLIONAIRE
PUBLISHER OF
THE SENTINEL

I'M PLEASED
TO MEET YOU,
MR. GRIMES.
BUT I HAVE TO
CONFESS...

UNLESS
WE'RE TALKING GIN
OR PRINCIPALITY
WINE?

I DON'T
KNOW A THING
ABOUT THE
IMPORT-EXPORT
BUSINESS.



I COME
SEEKING MORE
GENERAL ADVICE,
MR. REID.

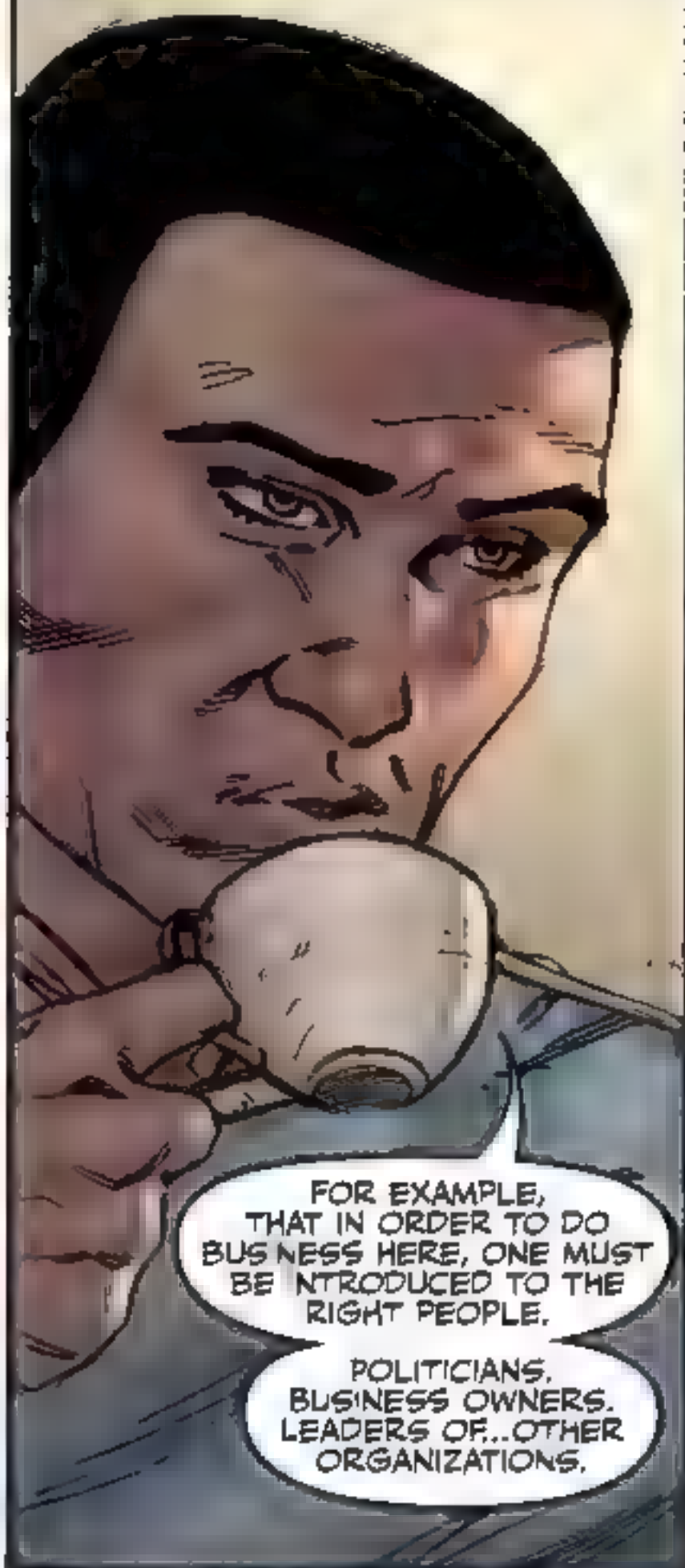
I'M TOLD
THAT YOU HAVE
YOUR FINGER ON
THE PULSE OF
THE CITY.

AND I'VE HEARD
SO MANY DISTURBING
RUMORS ABOUT YOUR
METROPOLIS.

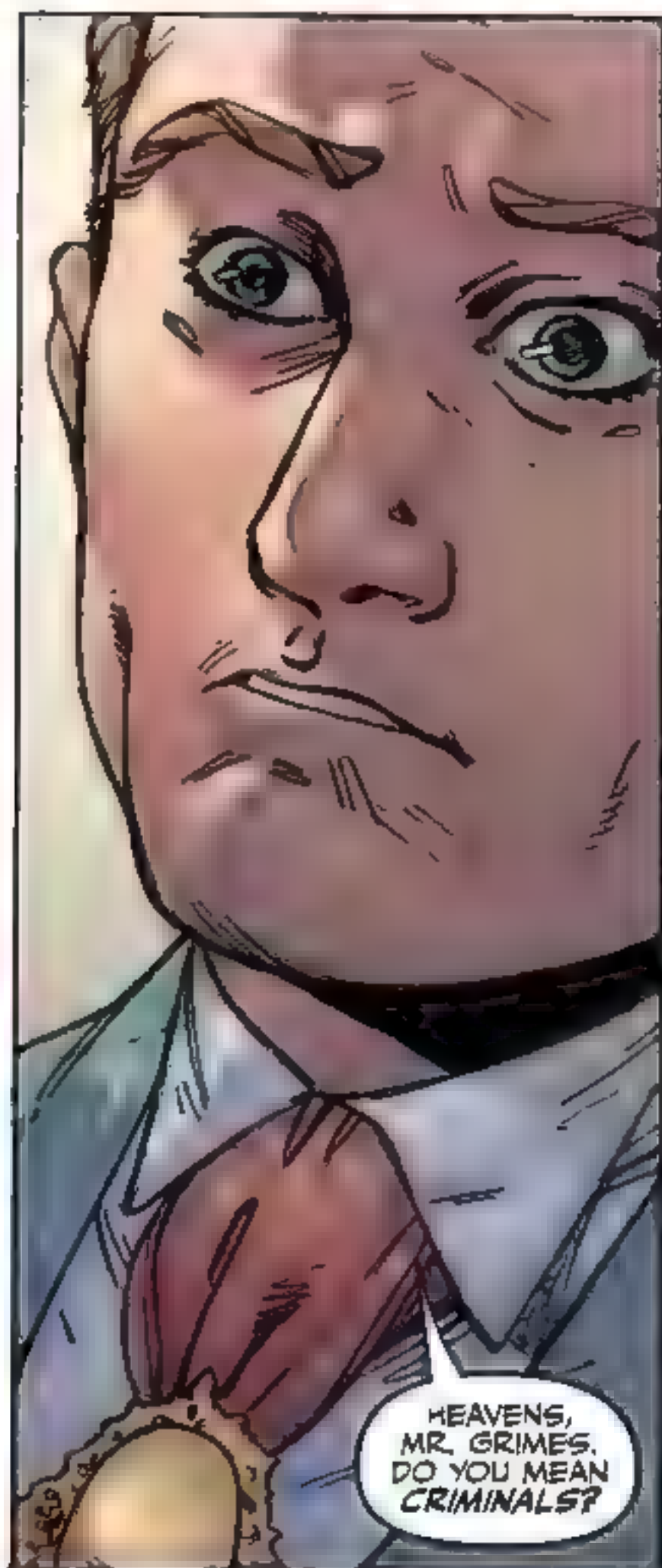


FOR EXAMPLE,
THAT IN ORDER TO DO
BUSINESS HERE, ONE MUST
BE INTRODUCED TO THE
RIGHT PEOPLE.

POLITICIANS,
BUSINESS OWNERS.
LEADERS OF...OTHER
ORGANIZATIONS.



HEAVENS,
MR. GRIMES.
DO YOU MEAN
CRIMINALS?





YOU ARE FAMOUS FOR YOUR CRIME LORDS. FOR EXAMPLE, THE MURDER KING--

D SAPEARED YEARS AGO.



SO I'VE HEARD, YET WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS? CAPTAIN JONES, DANDY JIM, THE GREEN HORNET...

THEY ALL WORK FOR THE VEILED LADY, DO THEY NOT?



PERHAPS NOT ALL OF THEM.

FOR A NEWCOMER, YOU SEEM TO BE UP ON ALL THE B.G. CITY GOSSIP.



WHEN THE NEWSPAPERS FAIL US, GOSSIP IS ALL THAT'S LEFT.

MAY I ASK WHY THE SENTINEL HAS NOT EXPOSED THIS WOMAN?



THE VEILED LADY? NO ONE KNOWS WHO SHE IS.

BECAUSE, YOU KNOW, VEIL.



BREED TOWER

THAT'S IT?
THREE?!

LIDIA VALCALLAN, AKA THE
VEILED LADY, BOSS OF
BIG CITY'S UNDERWORLD

THREE
LOUSY ACOLYTES.
UNBELIEVABLE.

HE PROMISES
MORE, BUT SUPPLIES
ARE...THINNING.



FORMERLY KNOWN AS
LITTLE MISS MURDER

AAAAGH!

MY LADY,
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?



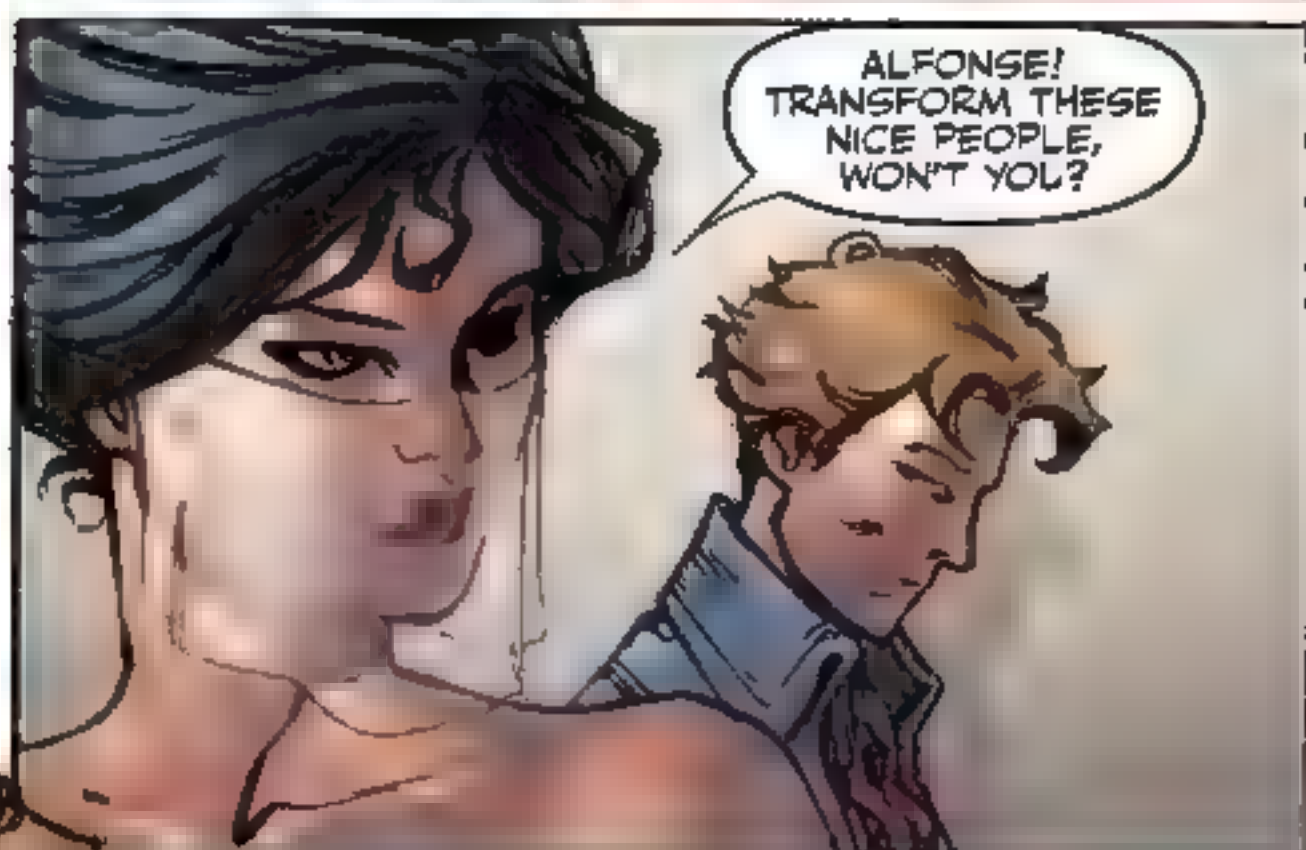
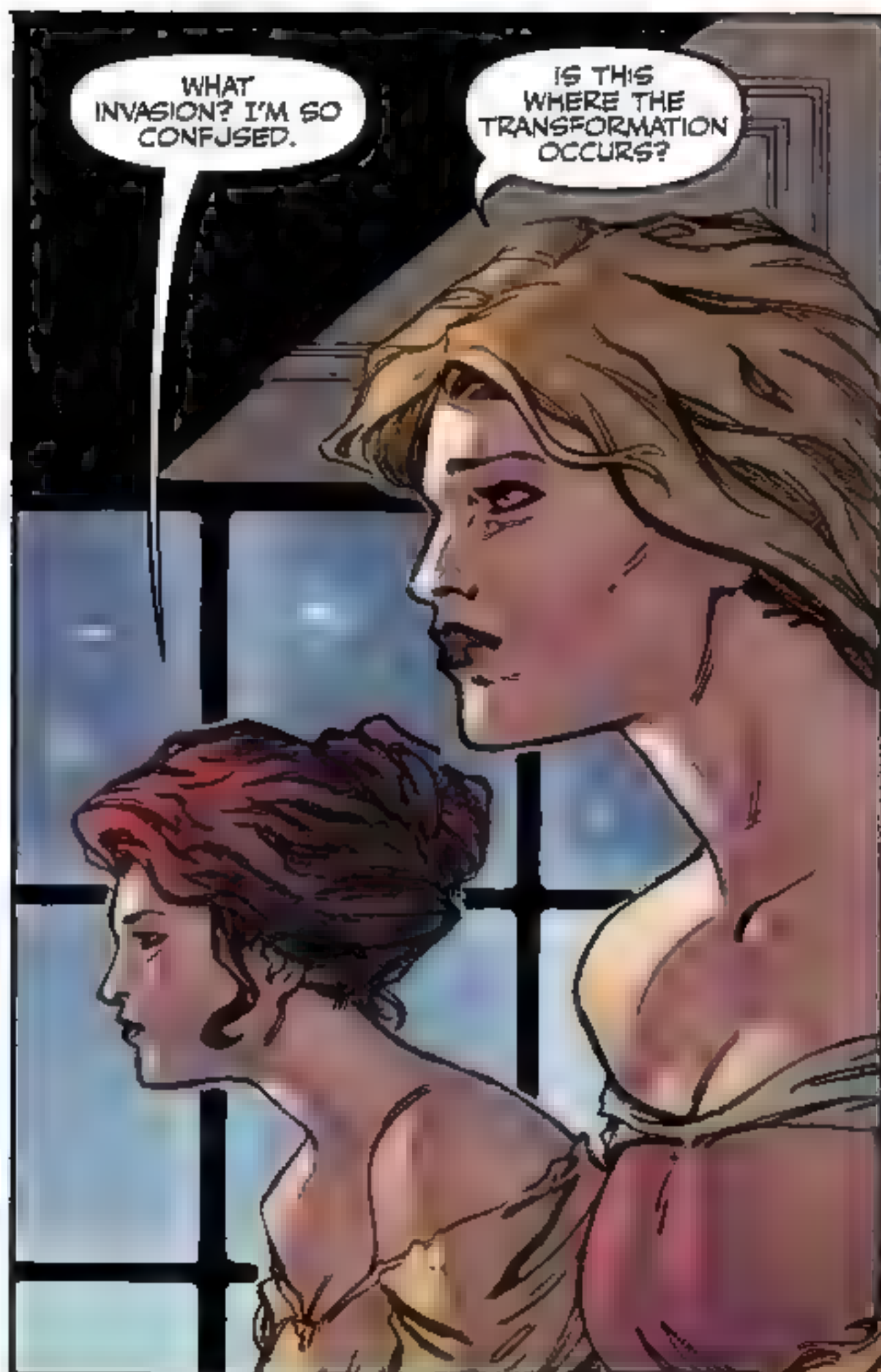
AND AS OF SIX
MONTHS AGO,
THE SAGE OF
BLACKMAGE

(SHE HAS A LOT
OF TITLES.)

NO, I'M NOT
ALL RIGHT.

WHEN MY
HUSBAND HUNGERS,
I HUNGER.

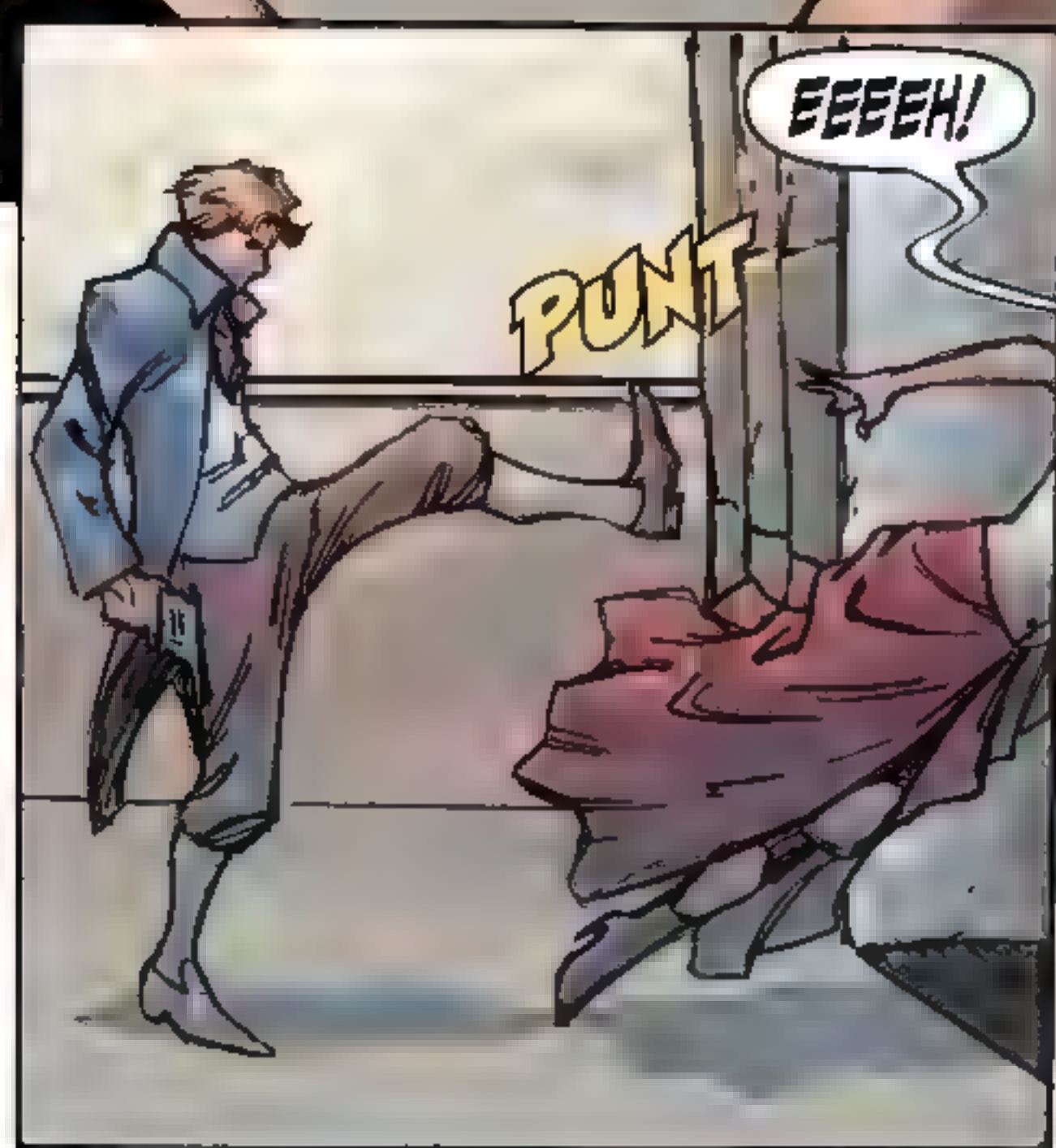
AND THANKS TO
THE FAILED INVASION,
HE'S STARVING.





SOULS!

IN YOU GO.



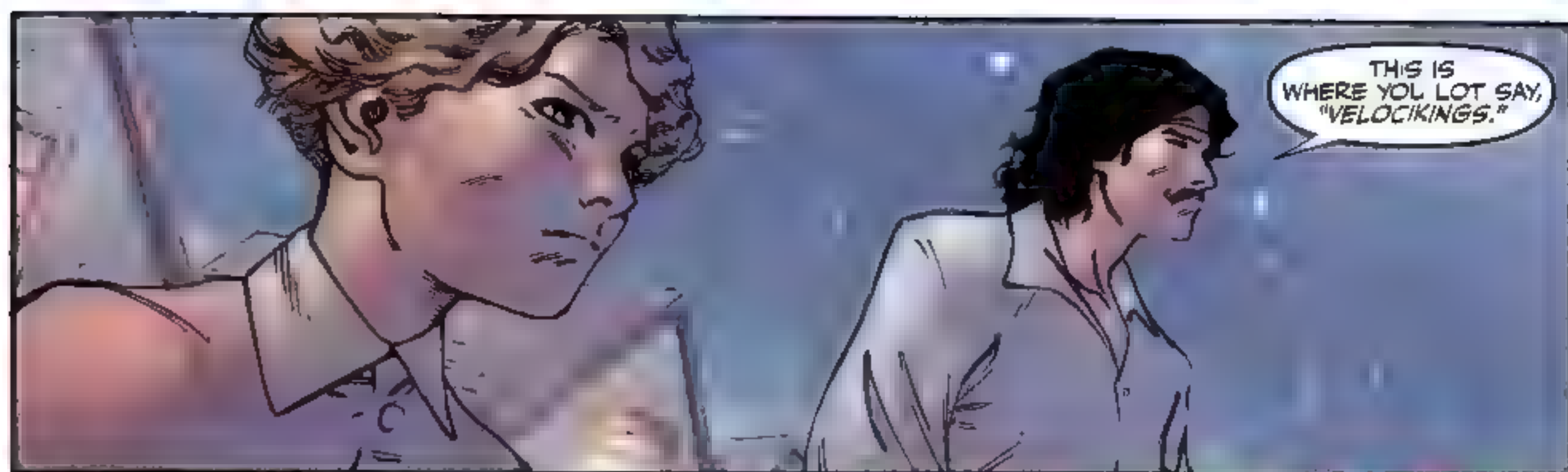
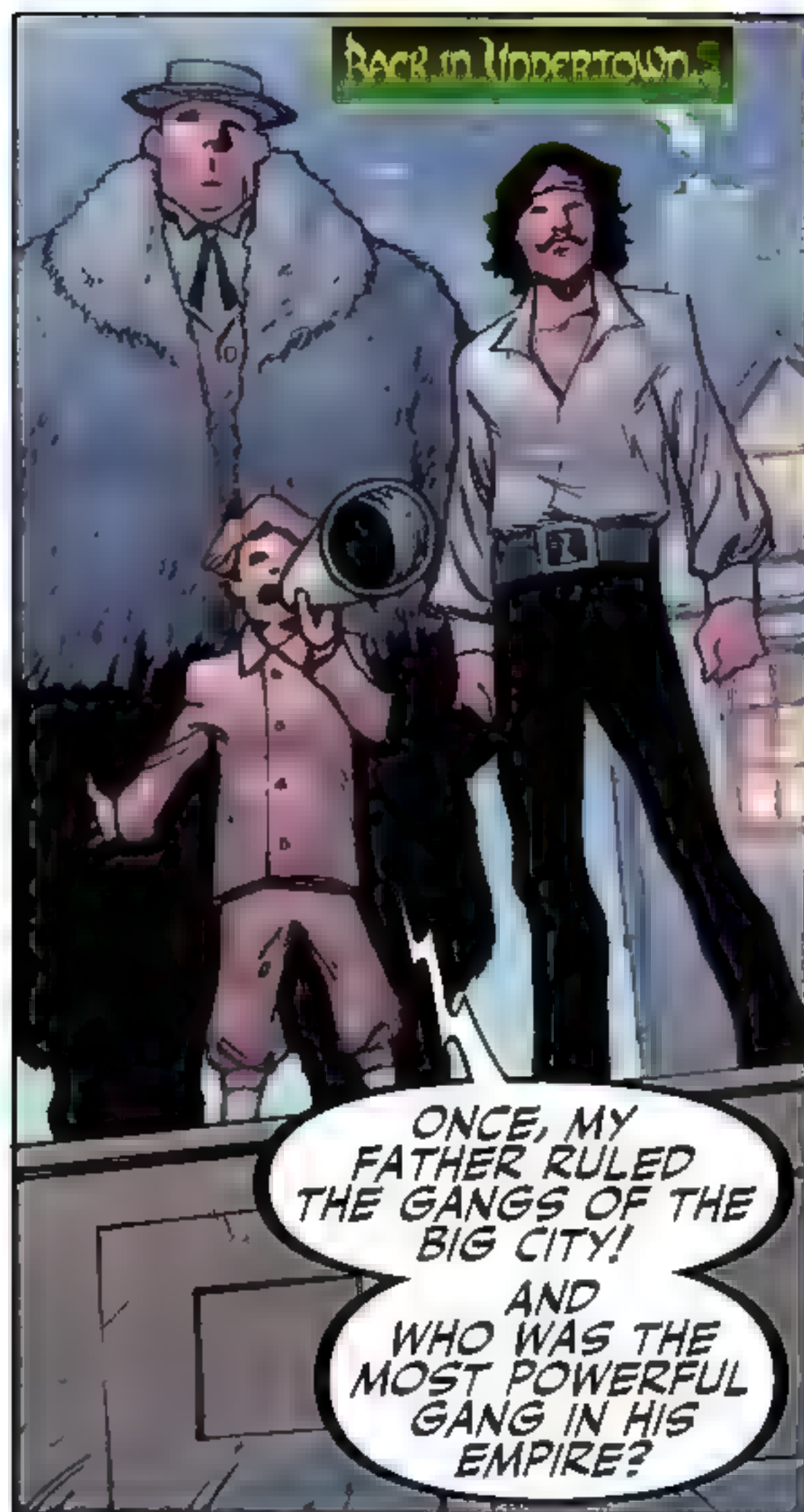
PUNT

EEEEH!



KUH-DAM

I REALLY SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN ACCOUNTING.



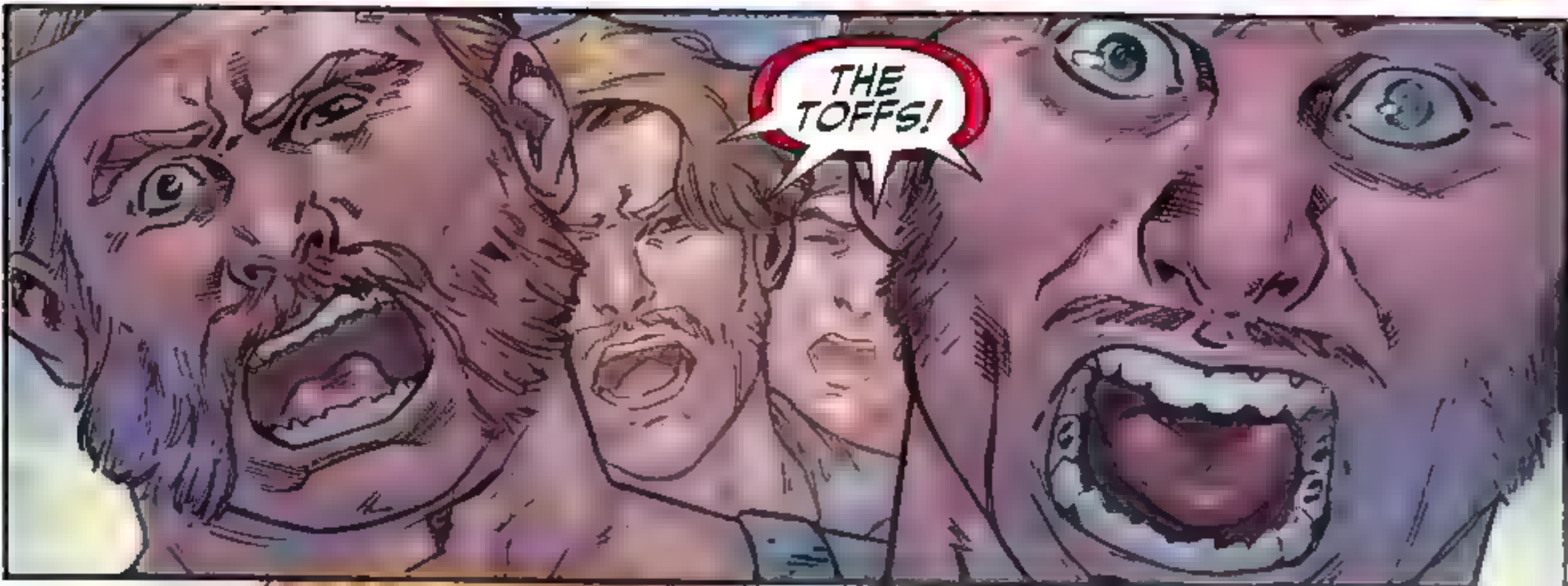


THAT'S
RIGHT! **YOU**
COLLECTED THE
TRIBUTES FROM
THE OTHER
GANGS.

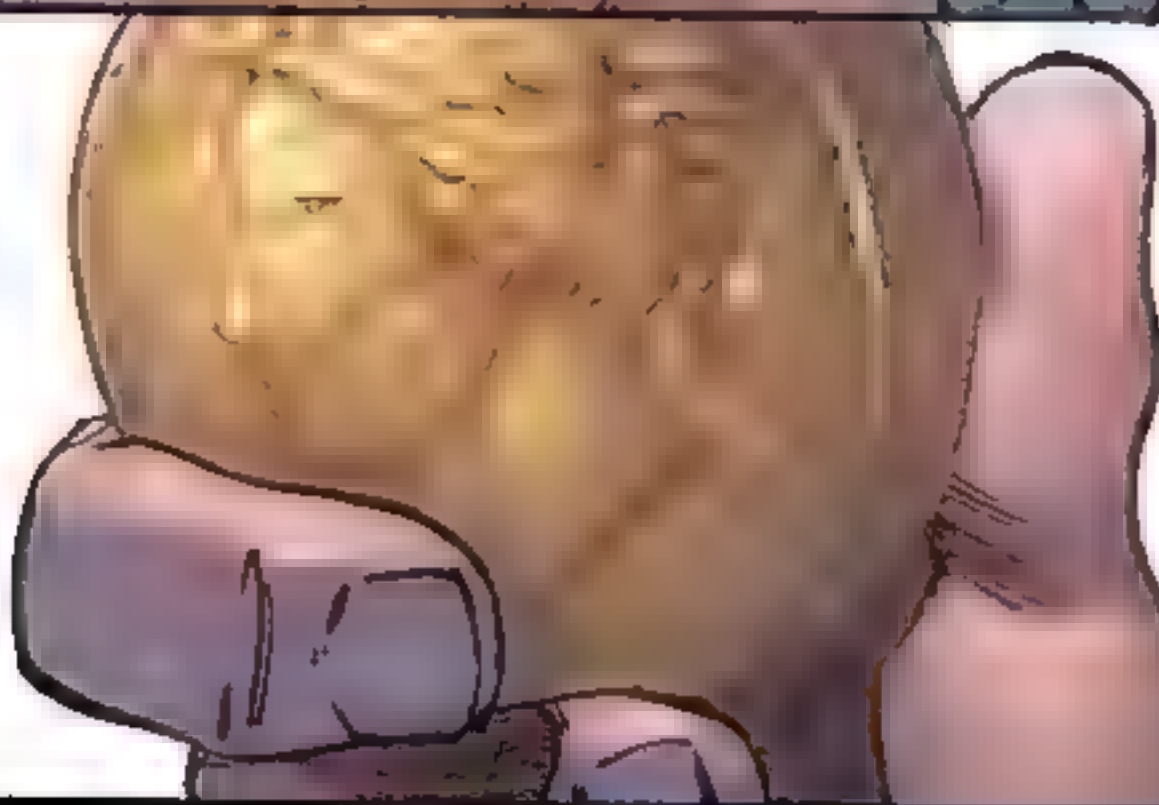
YOU
WERE THE
RICH ONES!

BUT
NOW THAT
THE VEILED LADY
IS IN CHARGE,
WHO COLLECTS
HER TAXES?

WHO PLUCKS
THE HARD-WON COIN
FROM **YOUR**
HANDS?



THE
TOFFS!



I'M
OFFERING
TEN CROWN FOR
EVERY DEAD
TOFF!



YOU HEARD
THE LITTLE
LORD.

**MOUNT
UP!**

mmmmmmmmmm

I KNOW
THEY'RE ELECTRIC
AND ALL.

I JUST WISH
THEY WERE
LOUDER.



THIS MAN,
CHESTERFIELD GRIMES.
WHAT WAS YOUR
IMPRESSION?



HE HAS A PRETTY...
AUTOCARRAGE.

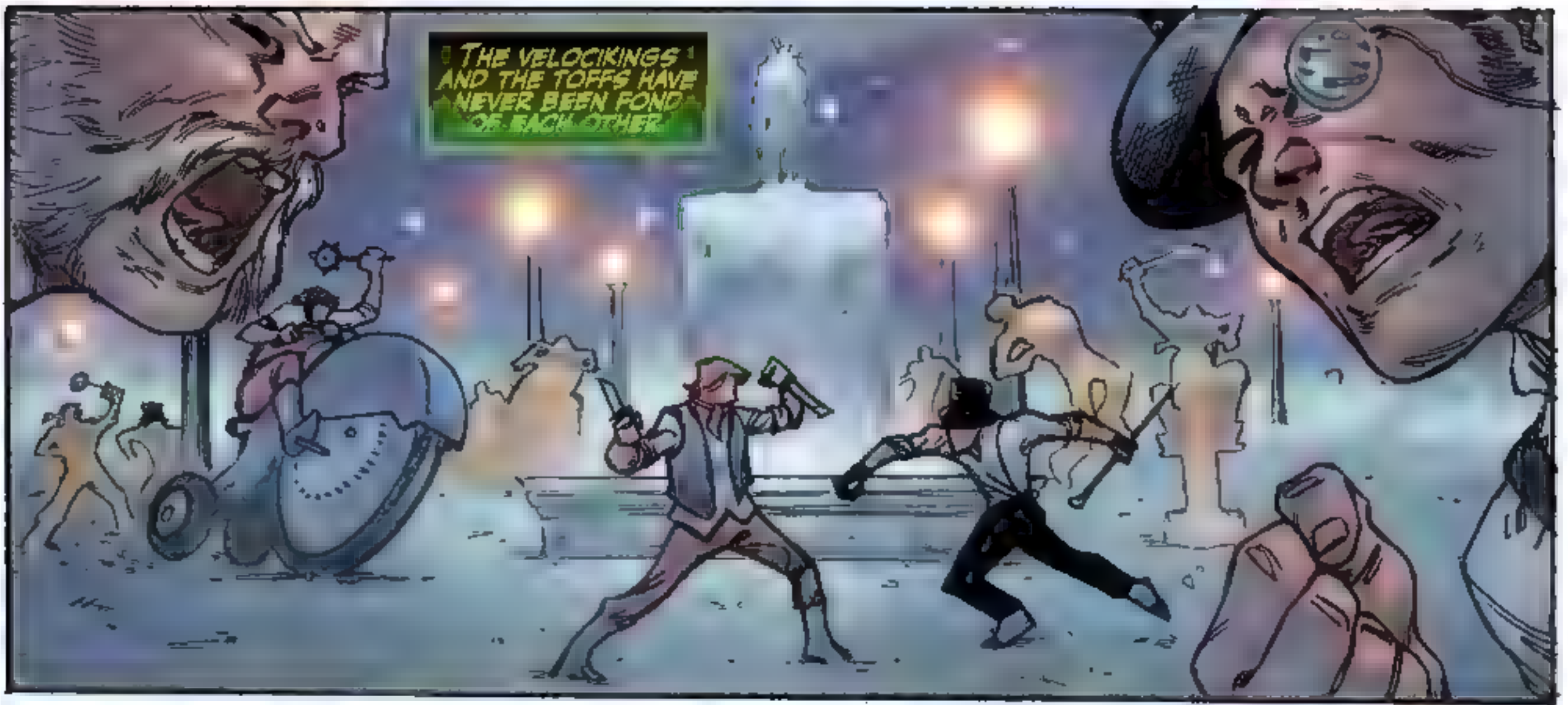


I DO
BELIEVE HE WAS
TRYING TO SUSS OUT
IF I WAS UNDER THE
THUMB OF THE
VEILED LADY.

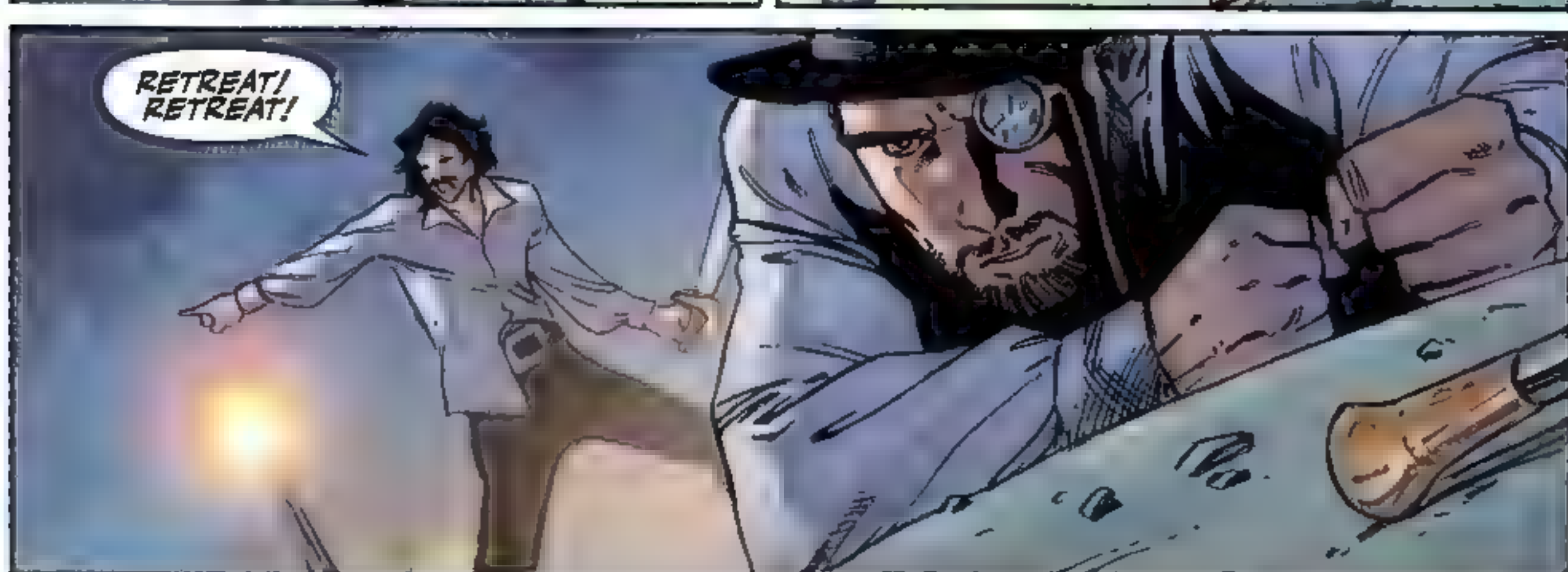
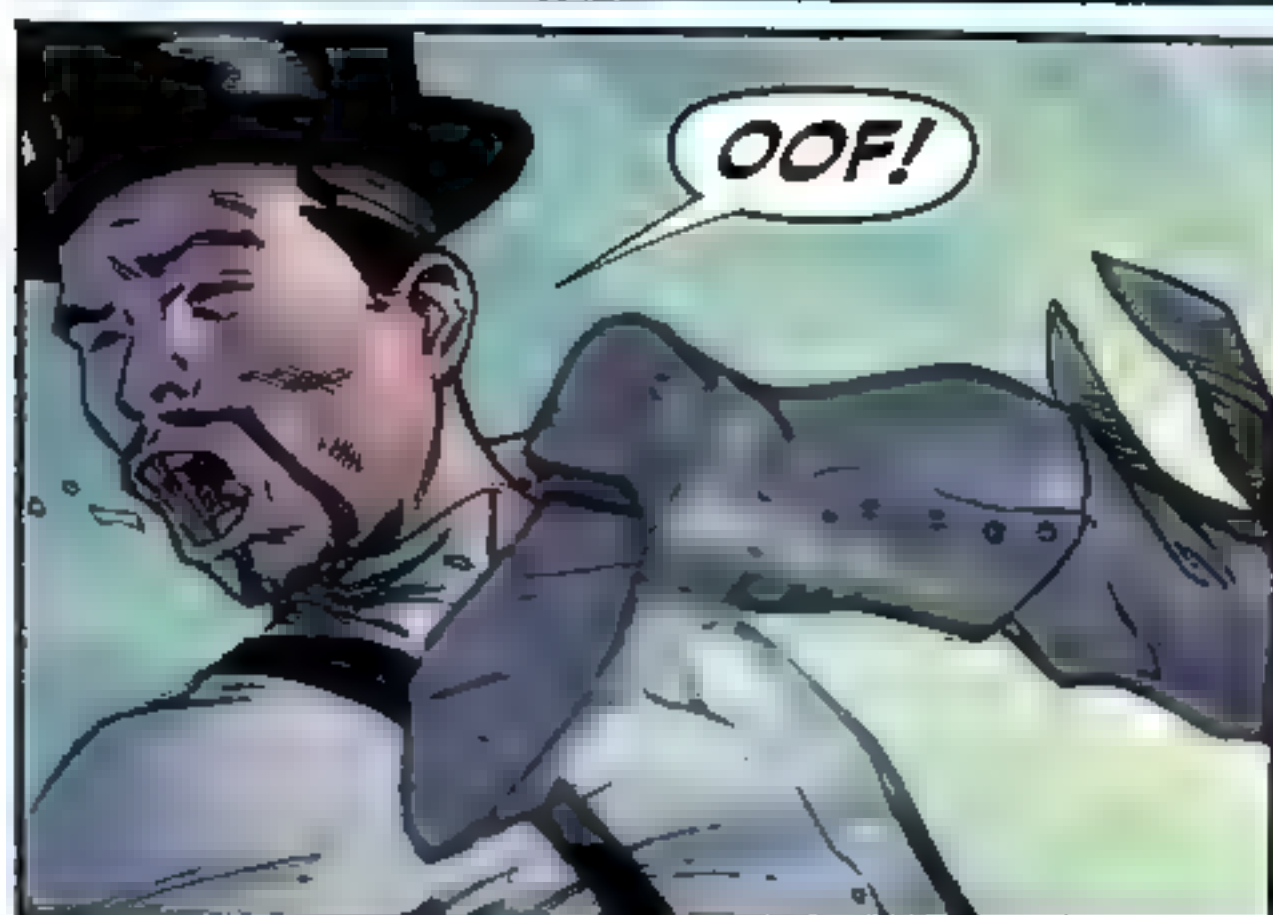
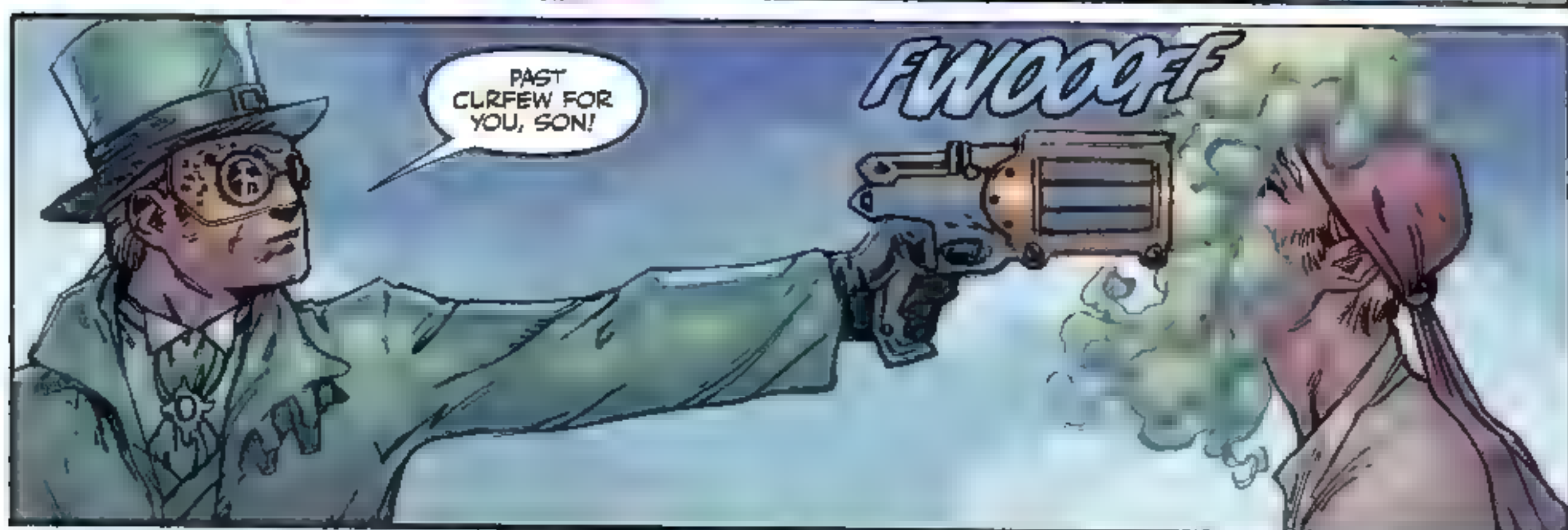
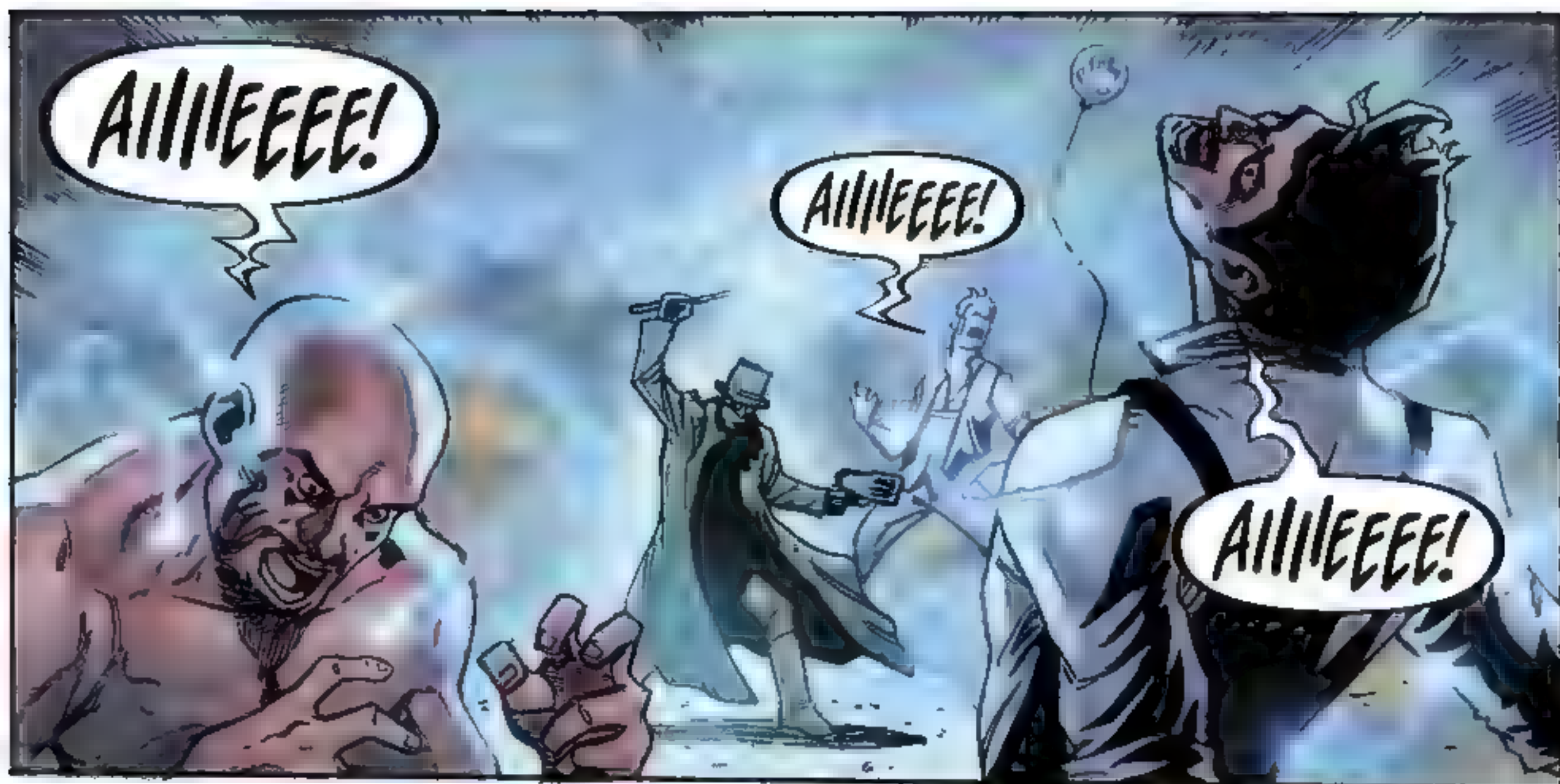


SOMETHING'S
UP, KATO. WE BEST
KEEP OUR EARS TO
THE GROUND.

BE ALERT
FOR ANYTHING TO DO
WITH THE VEILED LADY,
CRIMINAL ACTIVITY,
GANGS...



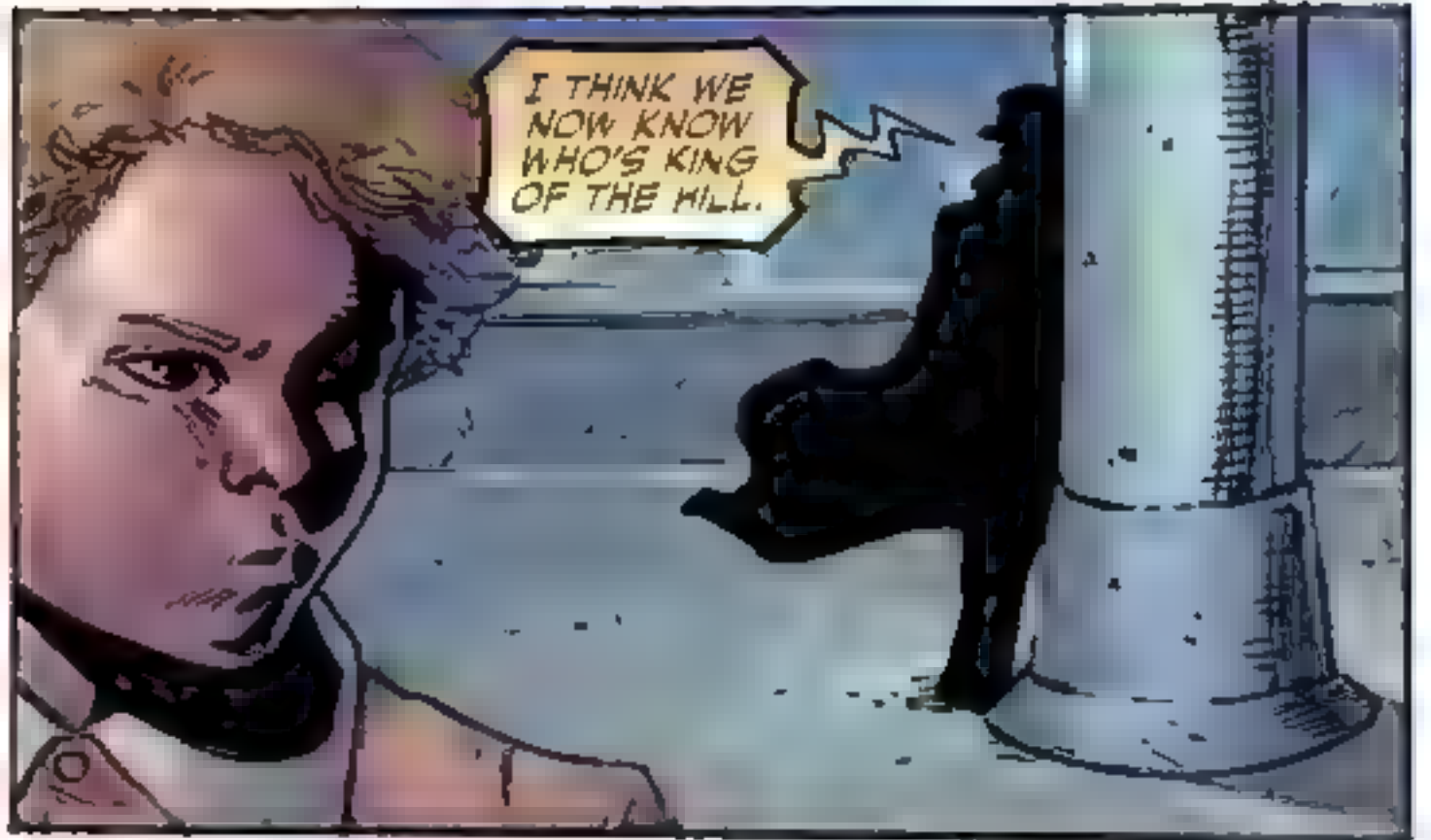








I WANT AN
AIRSHIP!
**WITH
MISSILES!**



I THINK WE
NOW KNOW
WHO'S KING
OF THE HILL.



CAN YOU
BUY ME AN AIRSHIP
WITH MISSILES?

IF YOU'RE GOOD,
BUT FIRST, PUT
OUT THE WORD
TO EVERY GANG
IN THE CITY.

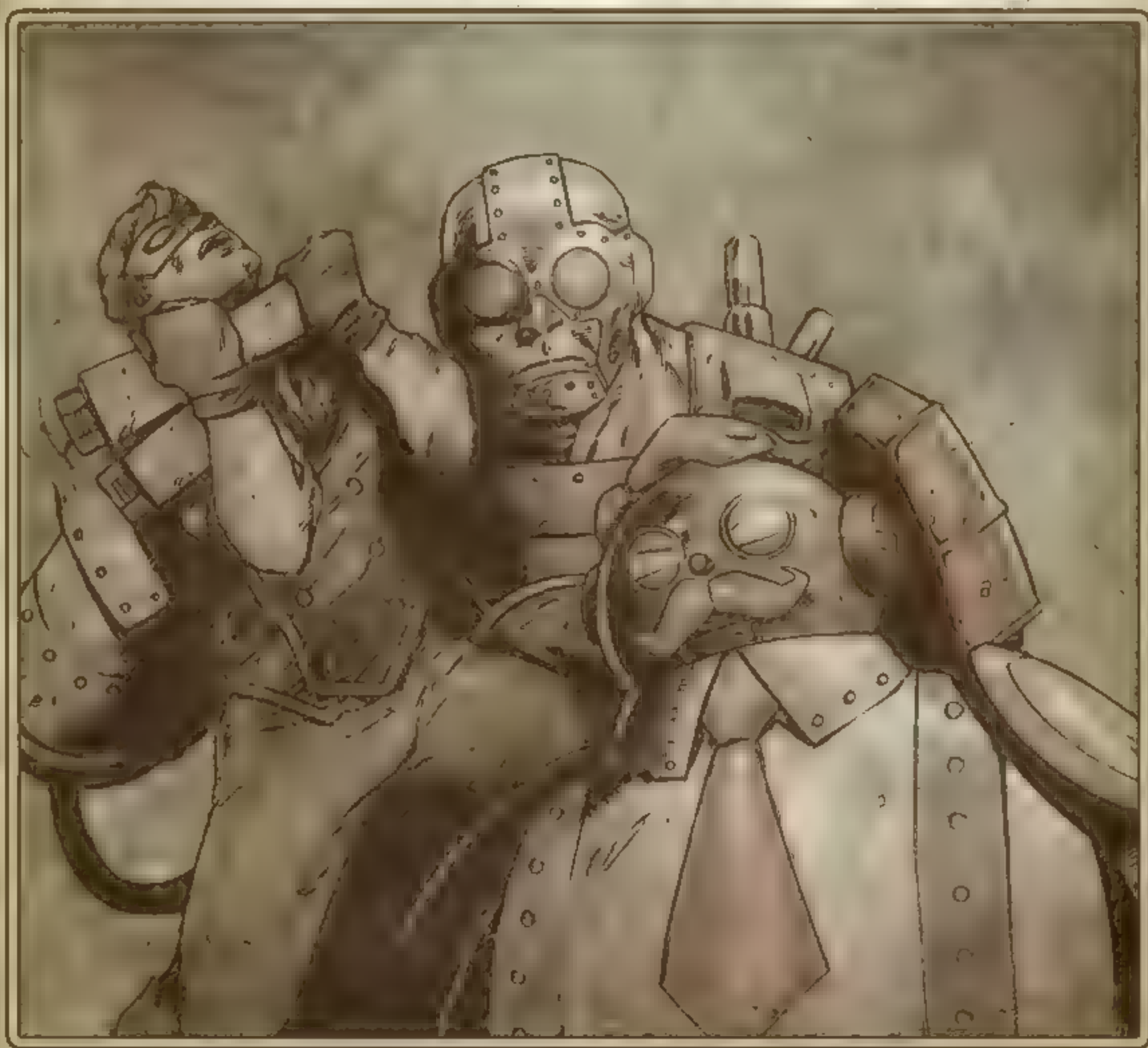


A KING'S RANSOM
FOR THE HEAD OF
THE GREEN HORNET.



ISSUE TWO

cover by Sergio Dávila and Ivan Nunes



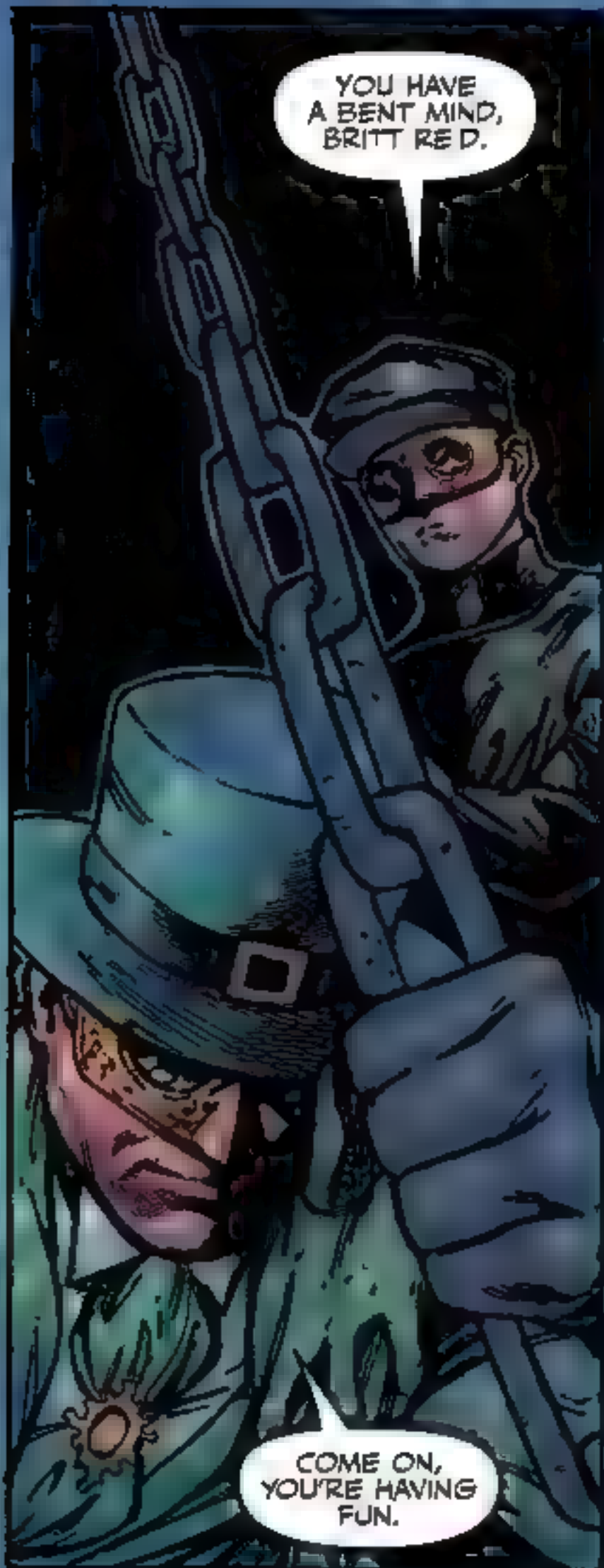






UNNH.

OOOF!



YOU HAVE
A BENT MIND,
BRITT RED.

COME ON,
YOU'RE HAVING
FUN.



NAME A
BETTER JOB
THAN THIS.



SO WHO
PUT YOU UP
TO TAKING ON
THE TOFFS,
CAPTAIN?



YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE ME. HE'S A BOY. NAMED CEDRIC.

NOT CEDRIC ERROL?



THE SAME. SAYS HE'S THE SON OF THE MURDER KING.

STILL MAD THAT HIS STEP MUM PUT A KNIFE IN OL' DAD'S BACK.

CRAZY AS HIS DAD, TOO. BUT HE PAYS.



WHY'D HE SEND YOU AFTER THE TOFFS?

WHY INDEED?

AND CAN WE NOT FINISH THIS CONVERSATION INSIDE?



BECAUSE THEY'VE GOT ALL THE VEILED LADY'S DOSH, DON'T THEY?

THEY'RE THE BLEEDIN' STREET TAX COLLECTORS!



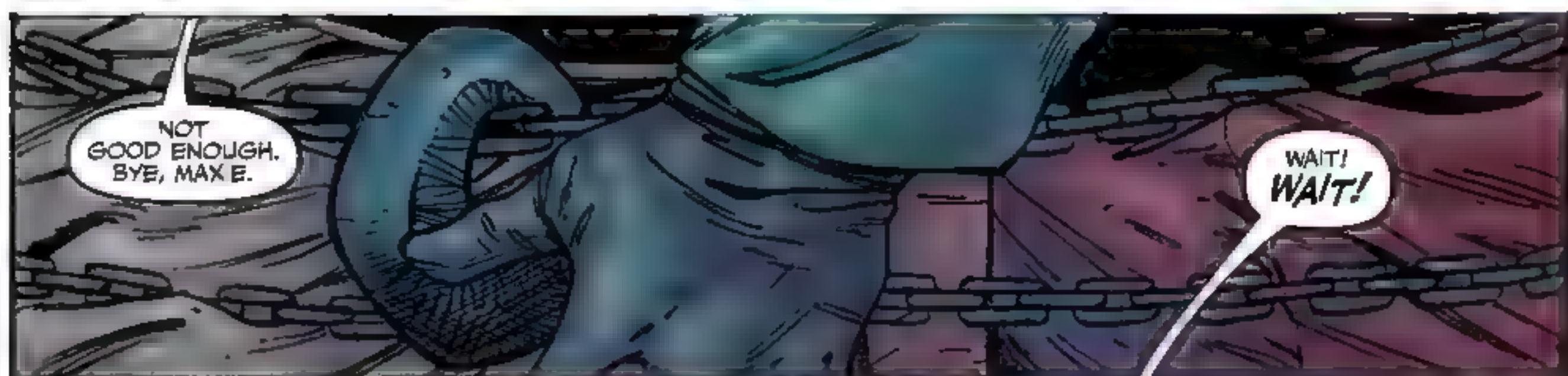
SO HE'S TRYING TO CRIPPLE THE LADY.

AND TURN THE GANGS AGAINST EACH OTHER.



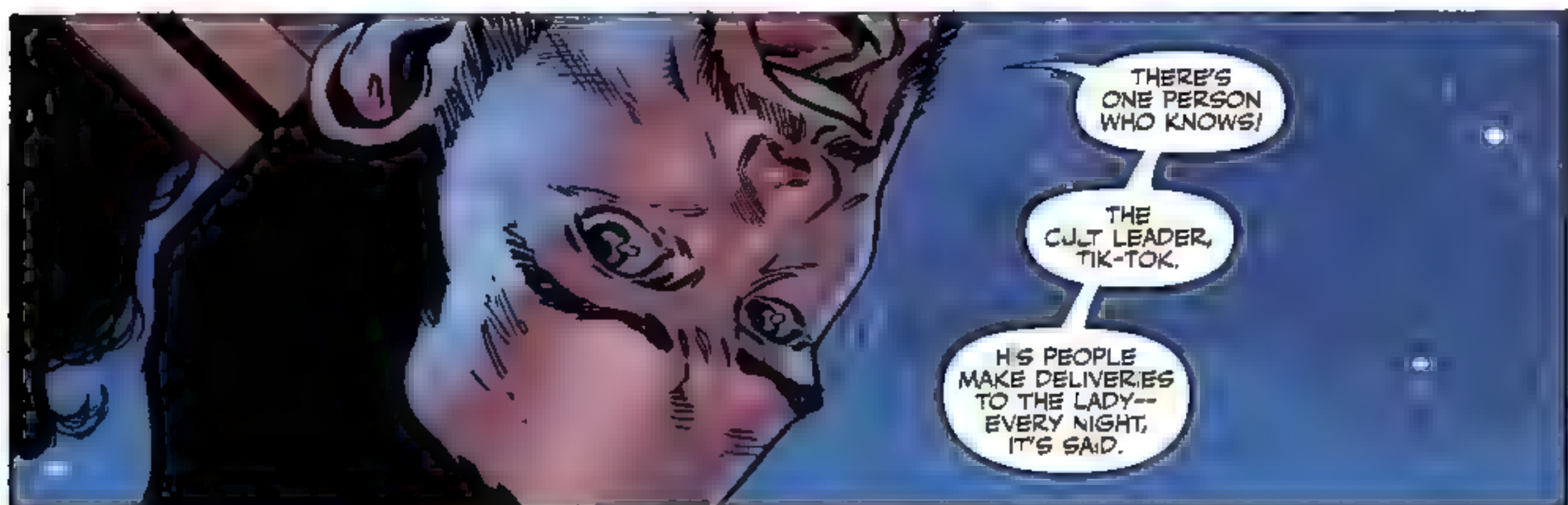
WHERE'S
THE VEILED LADY'S
HIDEOUT, MAX E?
HOW DO YOU
GET THE MONEY
TO HER?

NO ONE
KNOWS WHERE
SHE IS! SHE SENDS
MEN TO PICK UP
THE LOOT!



NOT
GOOD ENOUGH.
BYE, MAX E.

WAIT!
WAIT!



THERE'S
ONE PERSON
WHO KNOWS!

THE
CULT LEADER,
TIK-TOK.

HIS PEOPLE
MAKE DELIVERIES
TO THE LADY--
EVERY NIGHT,
IT'S SAID.



NOW THAT'S
INTERESTING.

DELIVERIES
OF WHAT?

THE HOME OF
LIDIA VALCALLAN,
BETTER KNOWN
TO THE GANGS OF
BIG CITY AS...

THE VEILED LADY

GREETINGS
FROM TIK-TOK,
MY LADY.

I'VE
BROUGHT
TWO MORE
ACOLYTES.

TWO?
I ASKED FOR
FIVE!

NEVER MIND,
BE GONE.

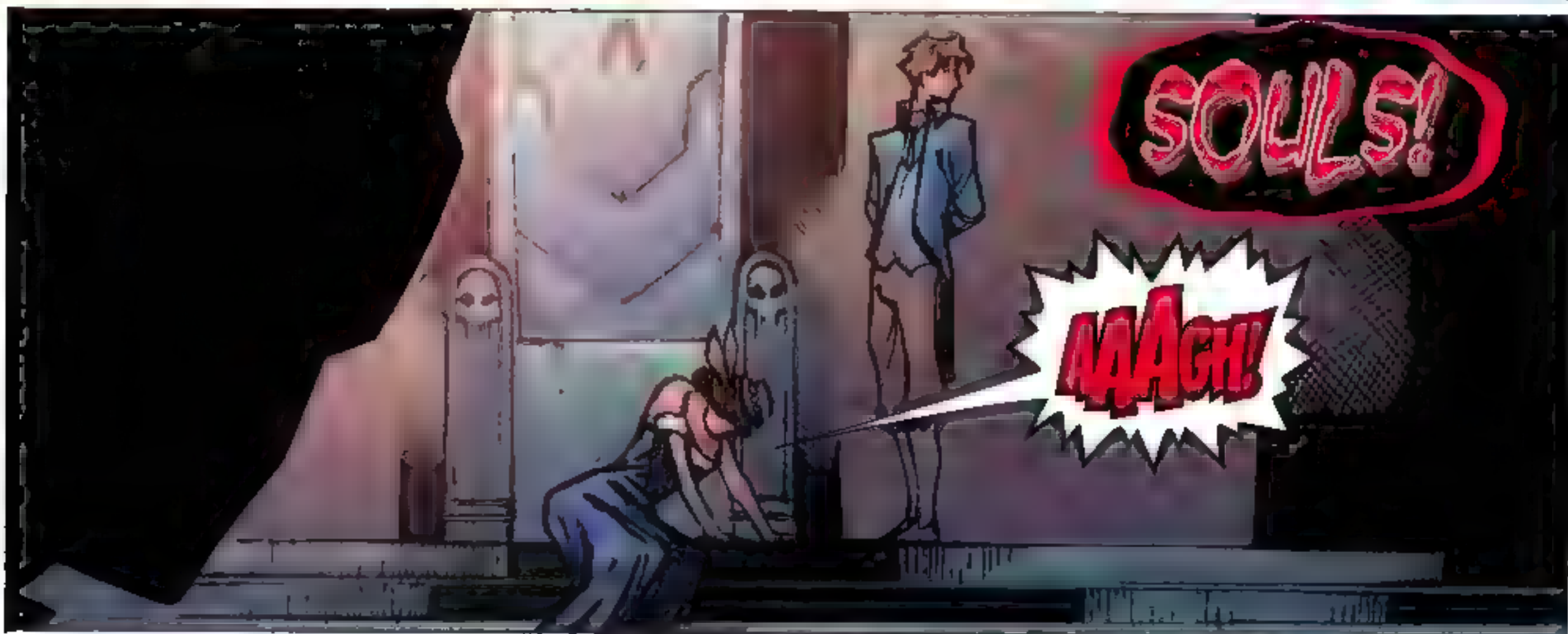
B-B-BUT
THE PAYMENT,
MY LADY?



TELL YOUR
TIN GOD THAT
THERE'S BEEN A
HICCUP.

MY TAX
COLLECTORS HAVE
GONE MISSING.

SO YOU
SEE, I CAN'T
PAY YOU UNTIL
I--



SOULS!

AAAGH!

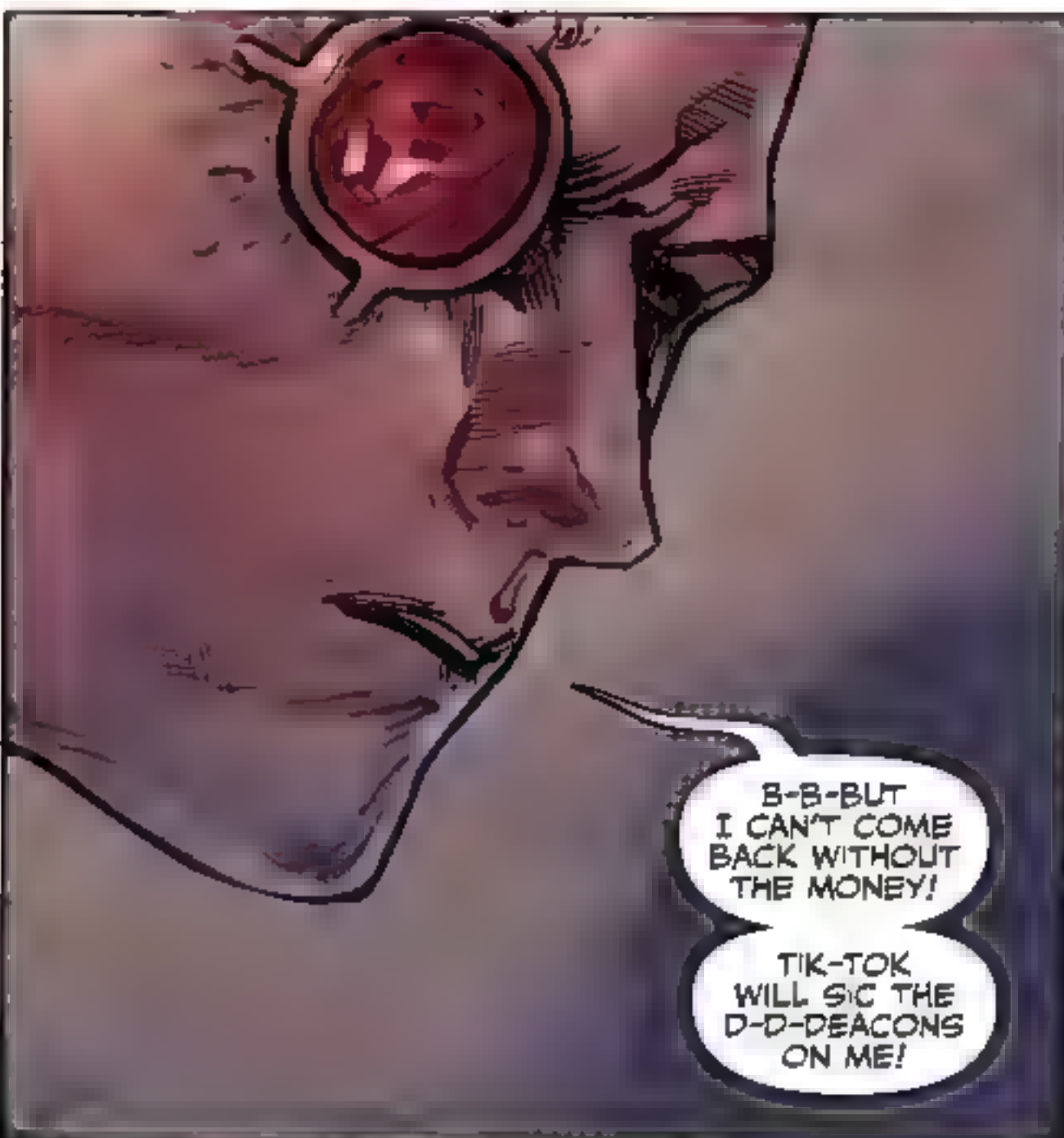


W-W-WHAT--

--W-WHAT
WAS THAT?

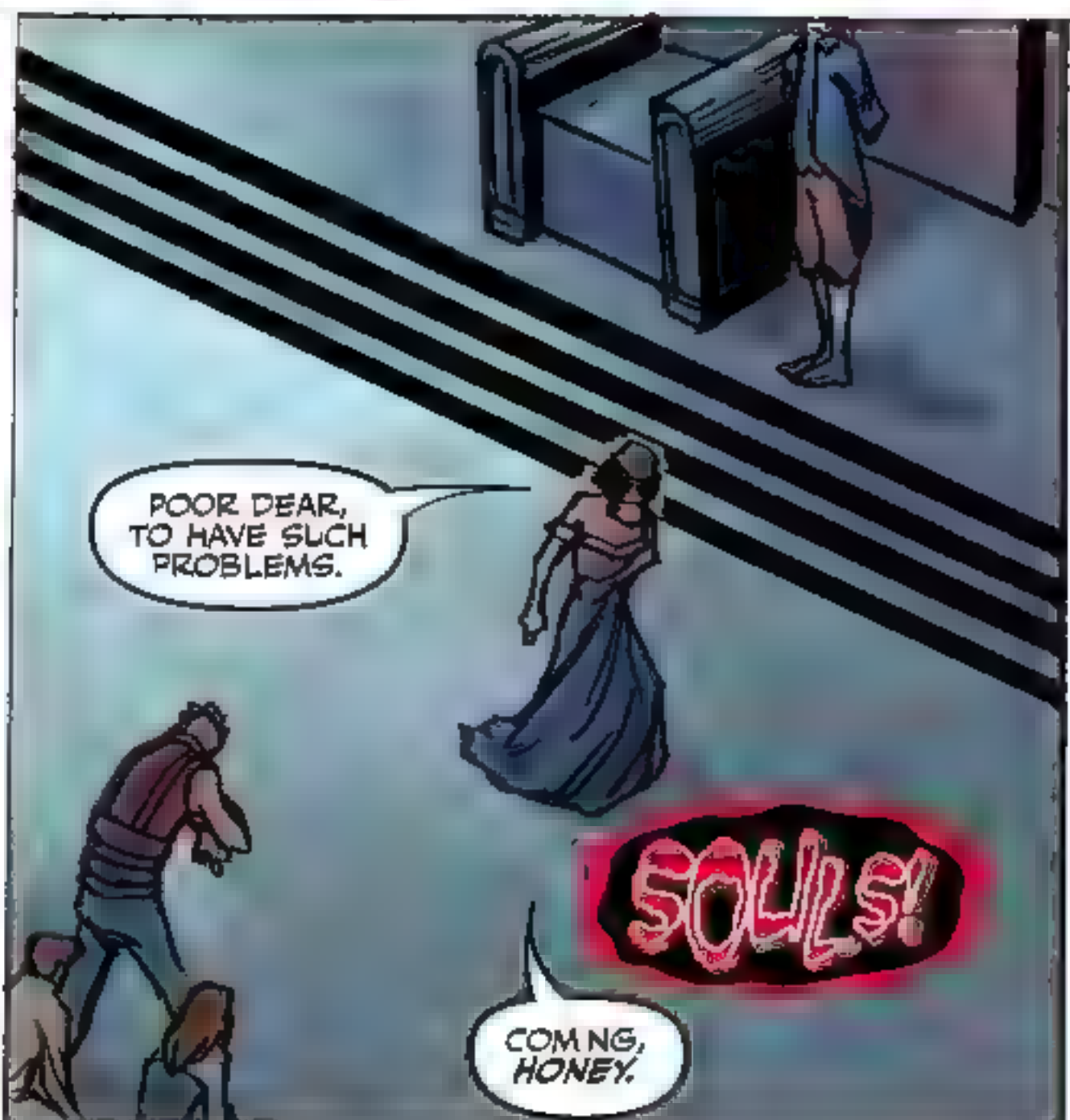
MY HUSBAND
IS GETTING
PECKISH.

LEAVE. NOW.
AND TELL YOUR
LEADER TO SEND
MORE.



B-B-BUT
I CAN'T COME
BACK WITHOUT
THE MONEY!

TIK-TOK
WILL SIC THE
D-D-DEACONS
ON ME!



POOR DEAR,
TO HAVE SUCH
PROBLEMS.

SOULS!

COMING,
HONEY.

THE NEXT NIGHT

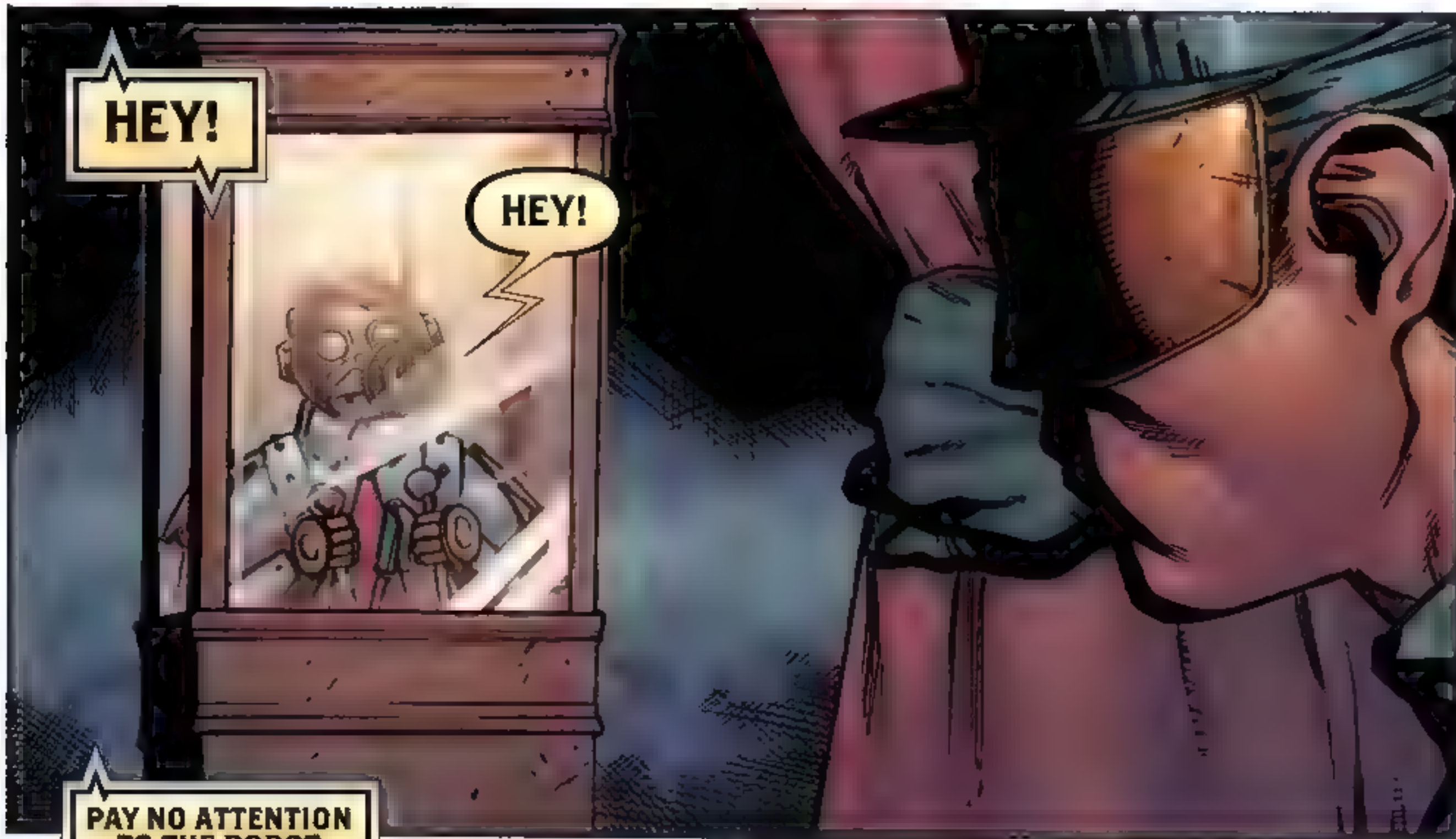
WHO DARES
DISTURB THE
SANCTITY OF THE
CLOCKWORK
CATHEDRAL?





THE GREEN HORNET,
I PRESUME! WHAT
BRINGS A CRIMINAL
LIKE YOU TO--

HEY! GET
THAT MAN OFF
THE STAGE!



HEY!

HEY!

PAY NO ATTENTION
TO THE ROBOT
BEHIND THE--



YOU'LL
PAY FOR THIS
RUDENESS,
HUMAN.

I'M SURE.

tik-tok

tik-tok

IT'S COPPER,
THANK YOU,
TIN IS FOR MORE
RURAL FOLK.

NO, I HAVE
NO BUSINESS
WITH THE VEILED
LADY.



tik-tok

tik-tok



BESIDES,
SHE'S
BROKE.

WORD IS,
YOU HAD
SOMETHING
TO DO WITH
THAT.

PERHAPS I
SHOULD ASK
YOU FOR A
DONATION?

tik-tok

tik-tok



I'LL PASS.

REMEMBER
THAT I OFFERED
YOU THE CHANCE
TO TITHE.

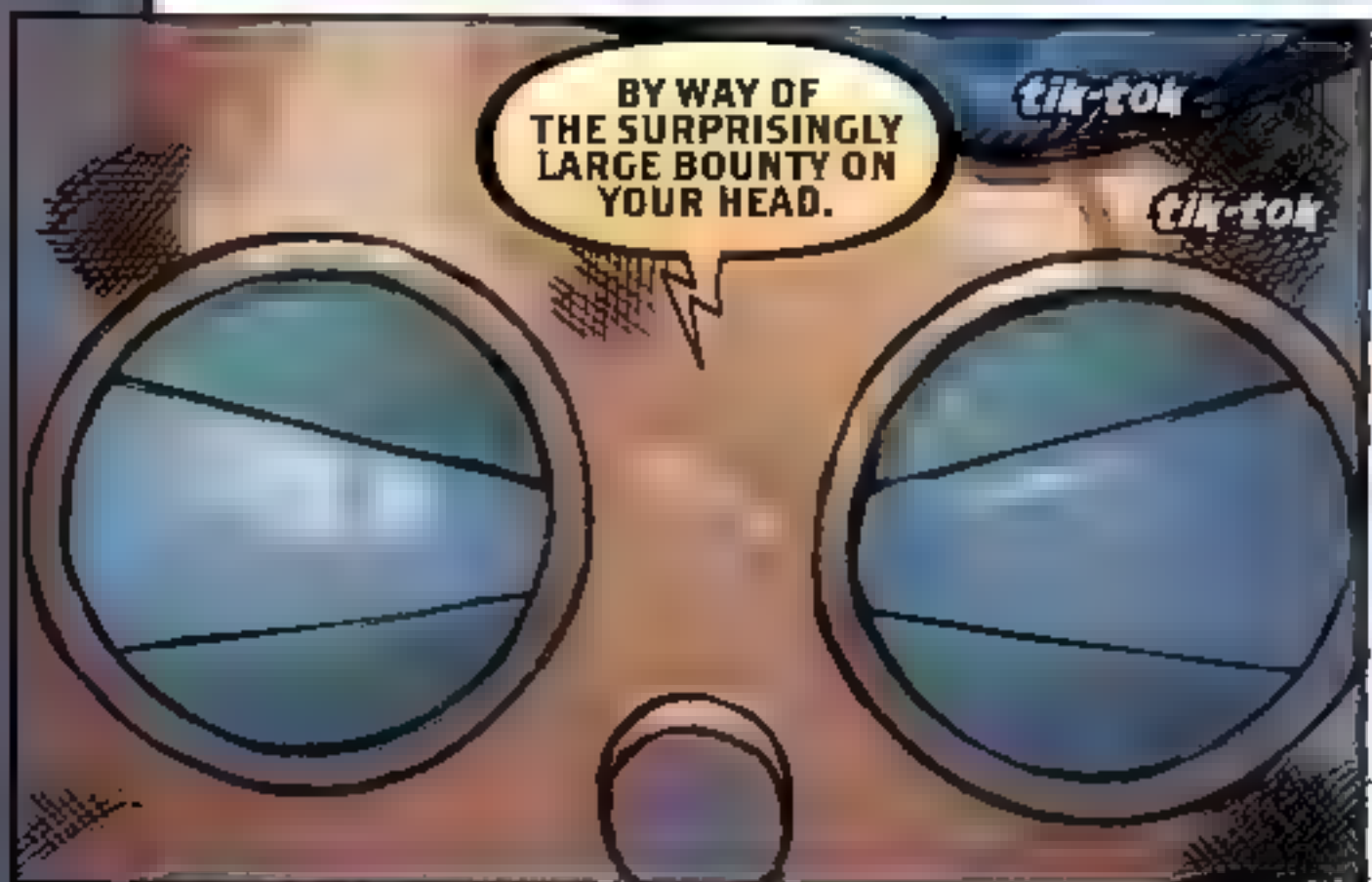
FORTUNATELY,
THERE'S ANOTHER
WAY FOR YOU TO
CONTRIBUTE.

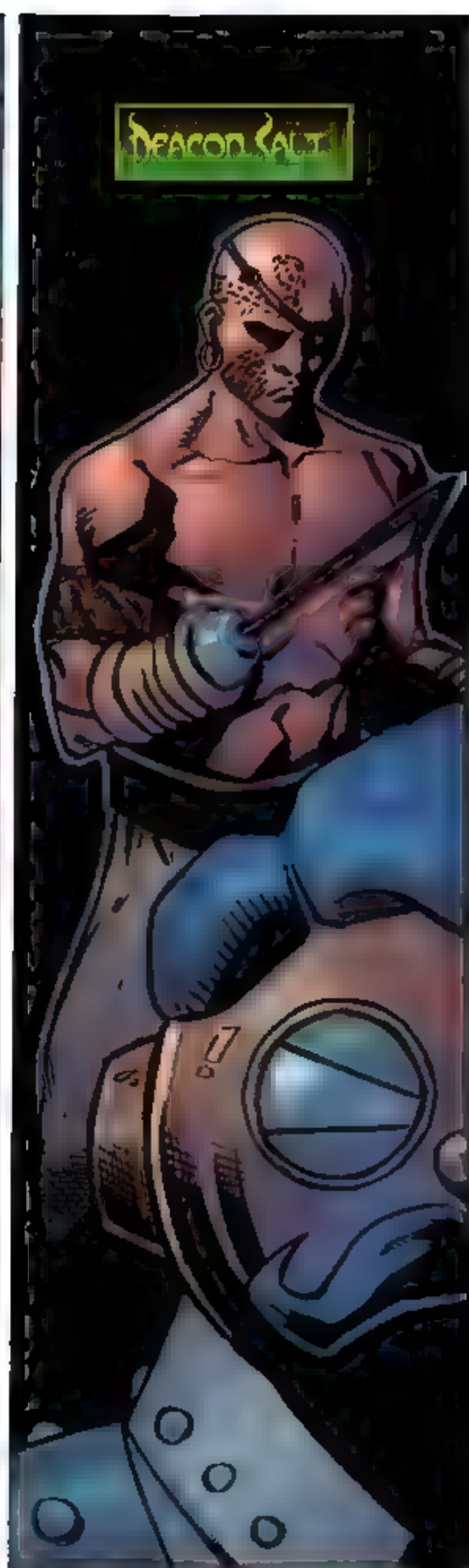
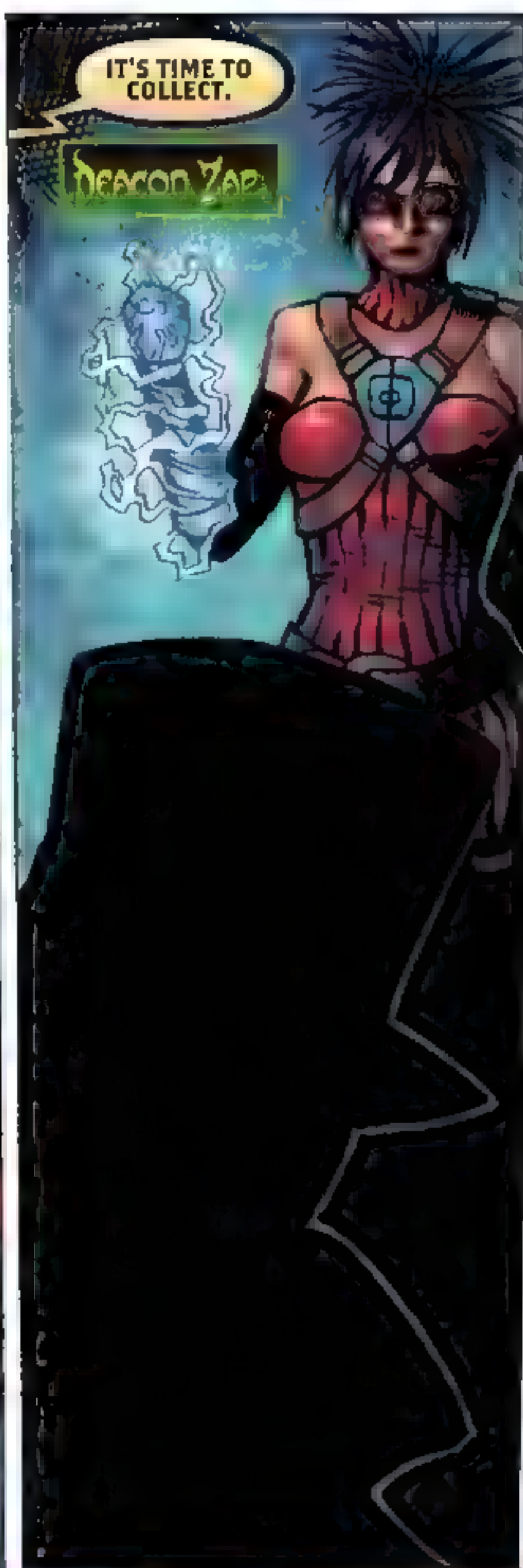
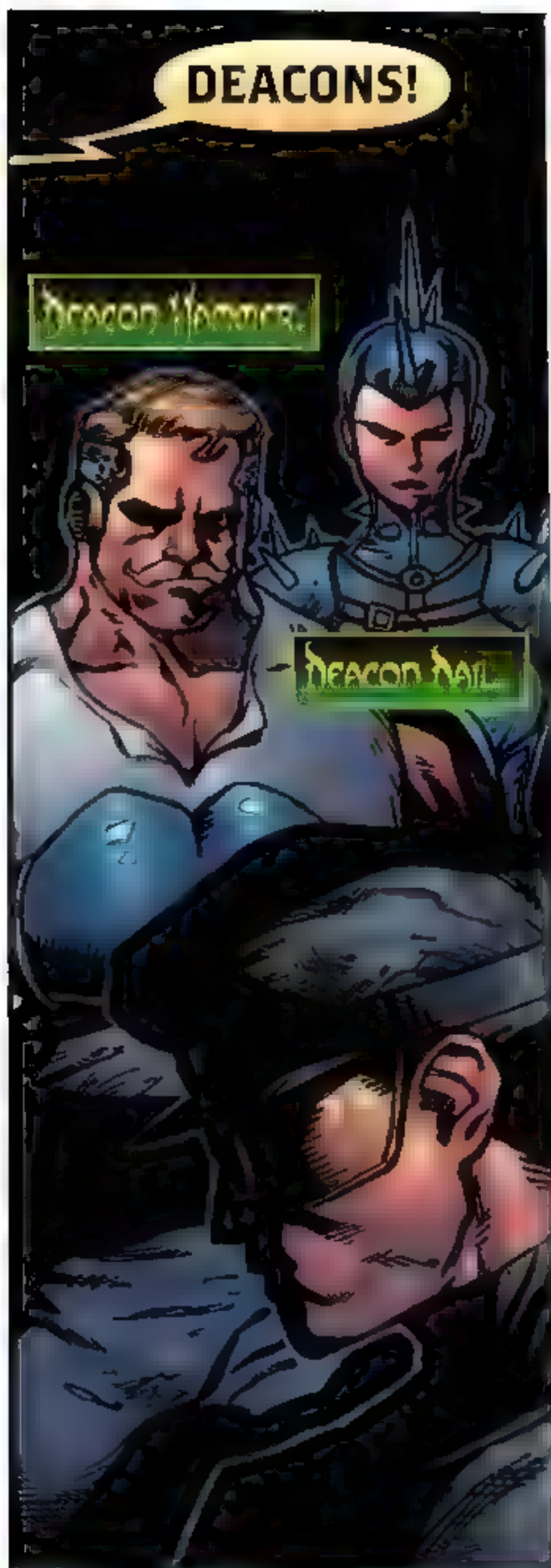


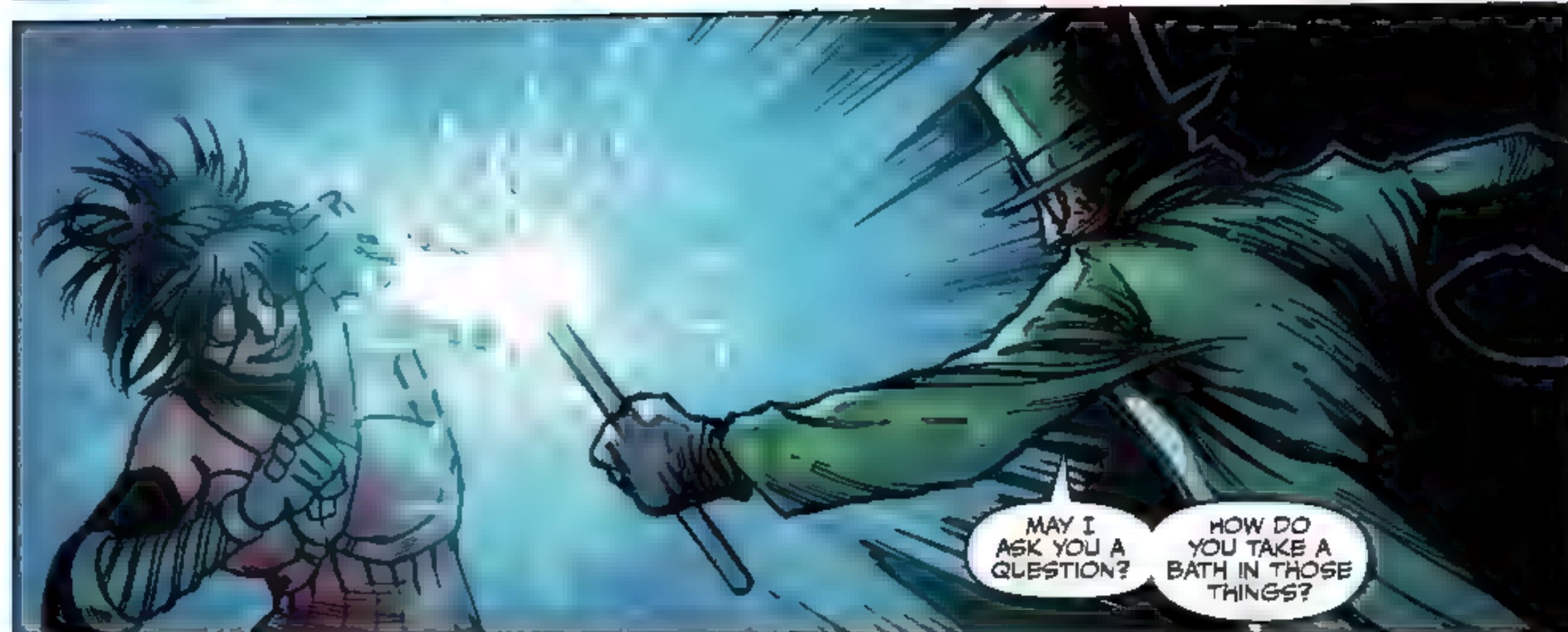
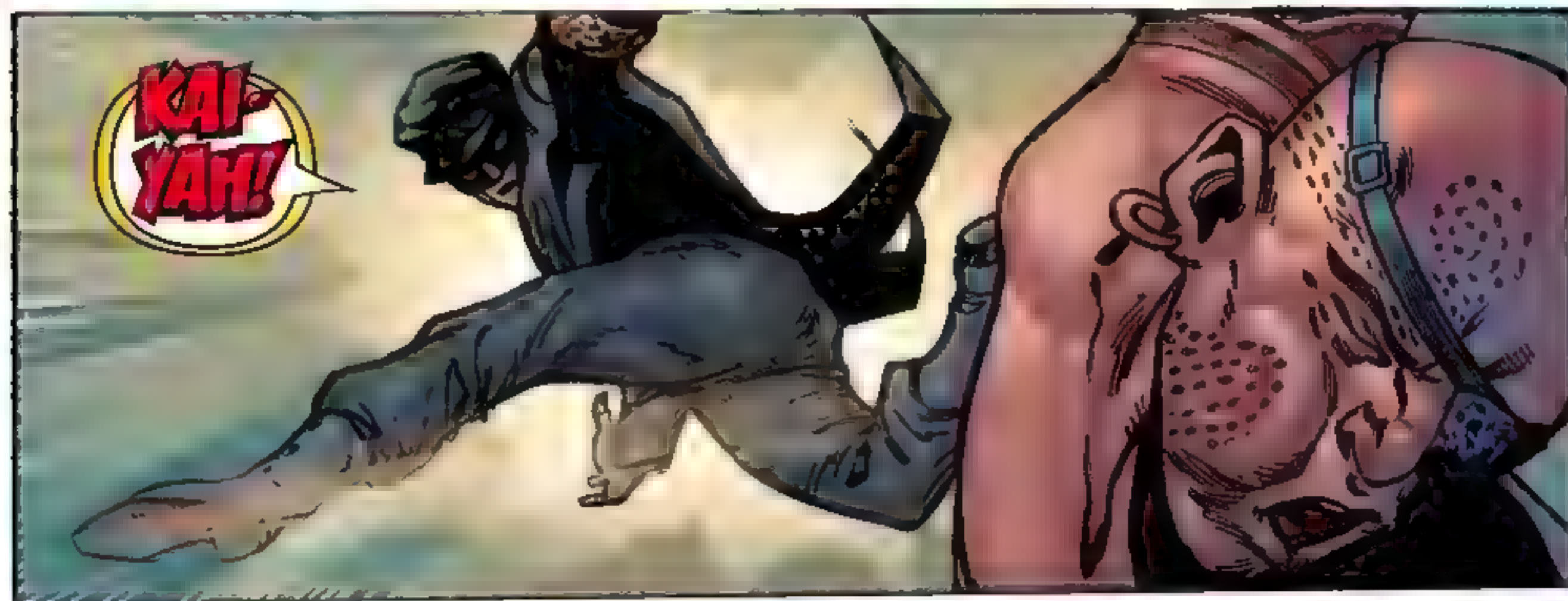
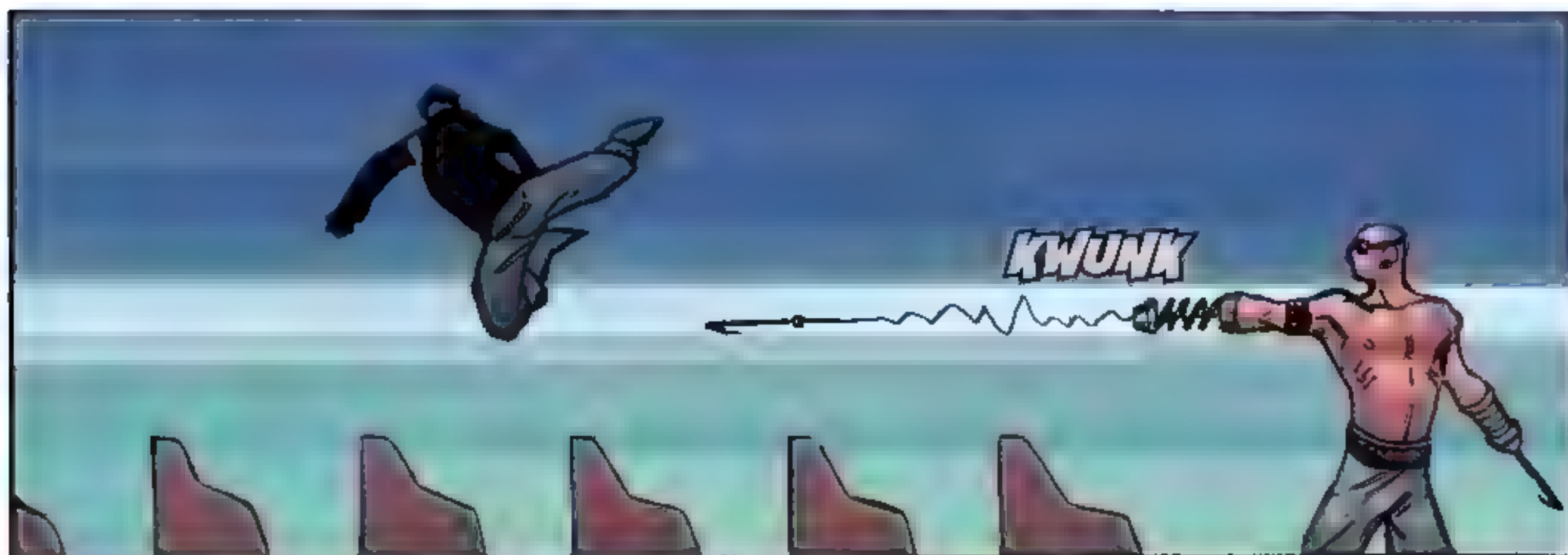
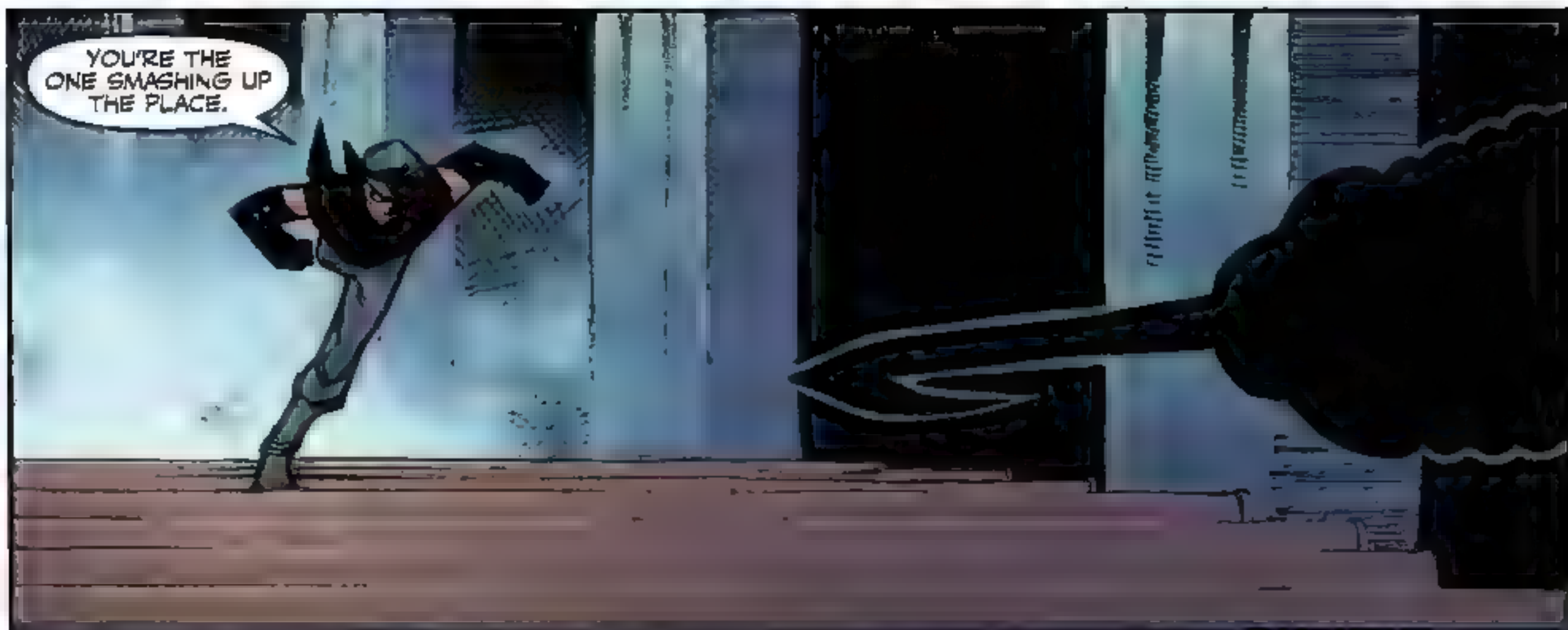
BY WAY OF
THE SURPRISINGLY
LARGE BOUNTY ON
YOUR HEAD.

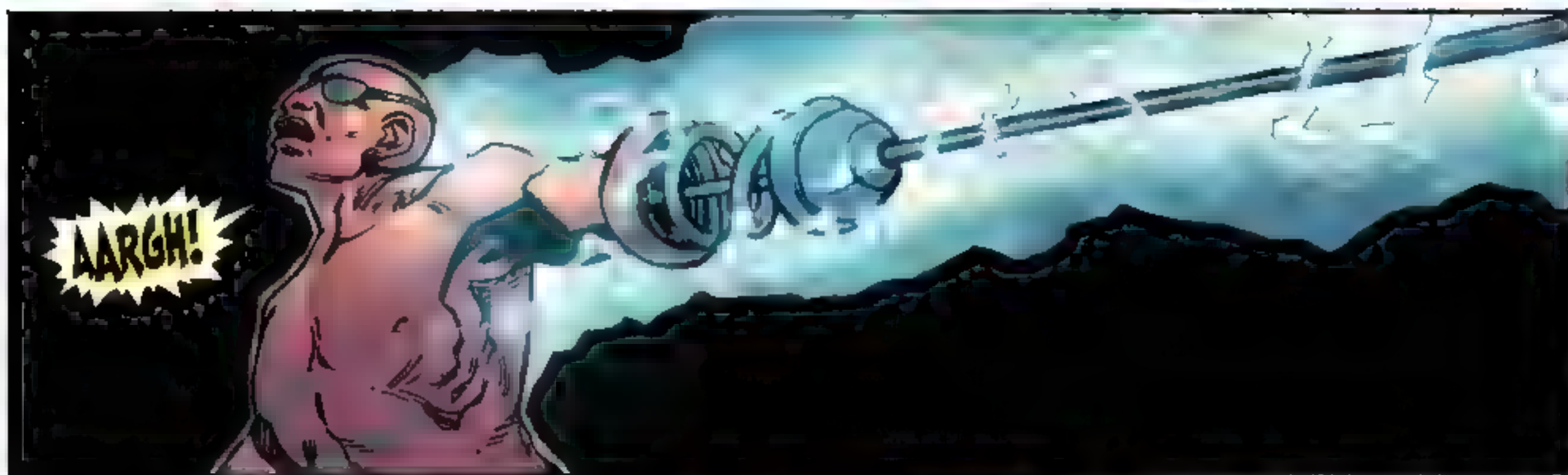
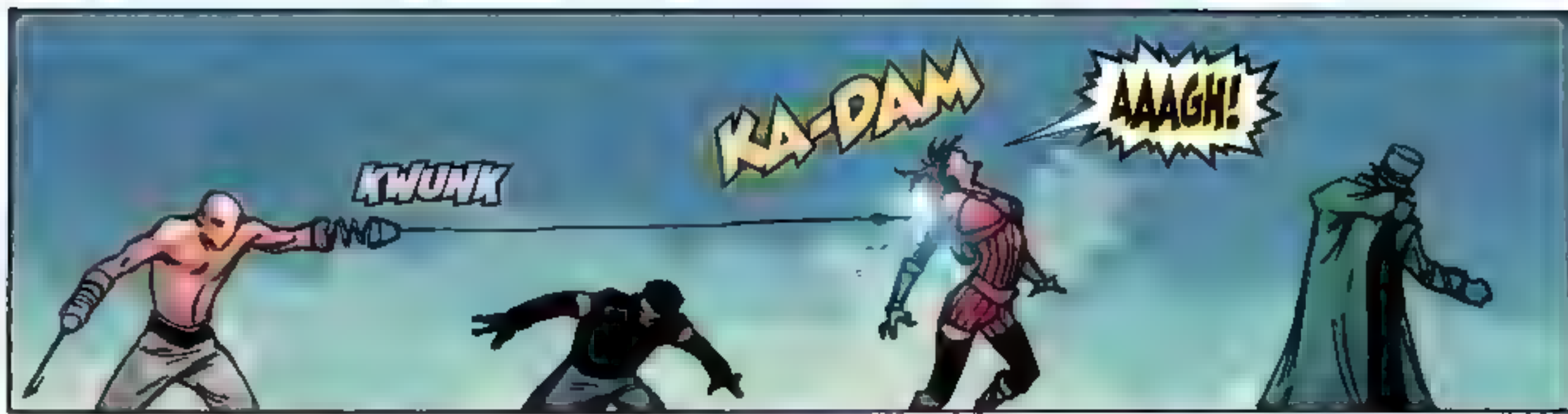
tik-tok

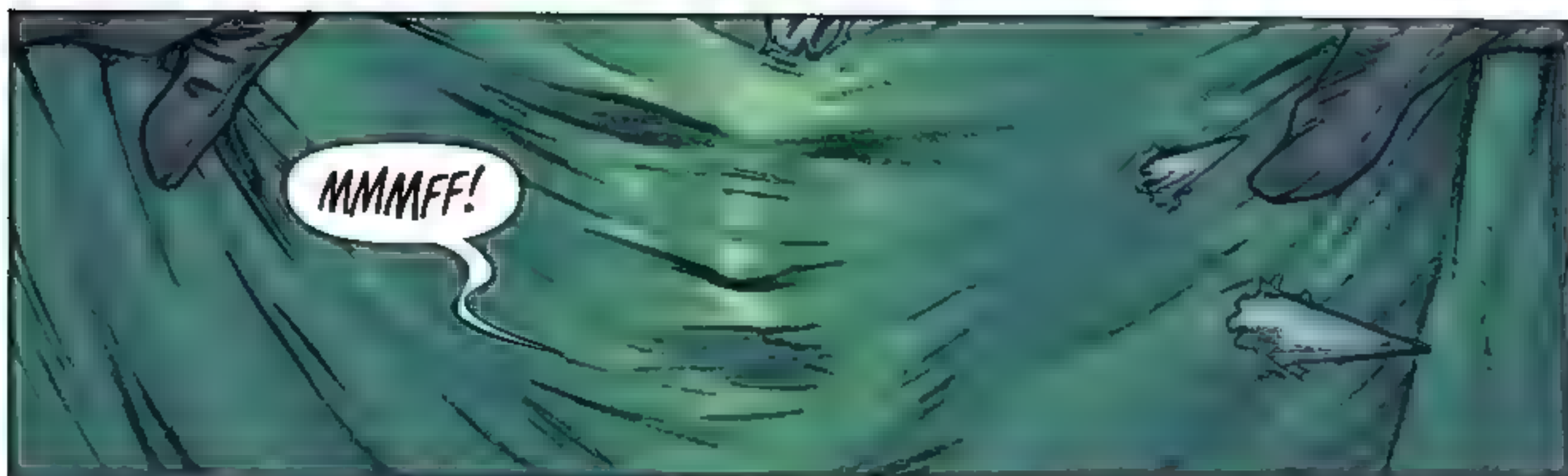
tik-tok









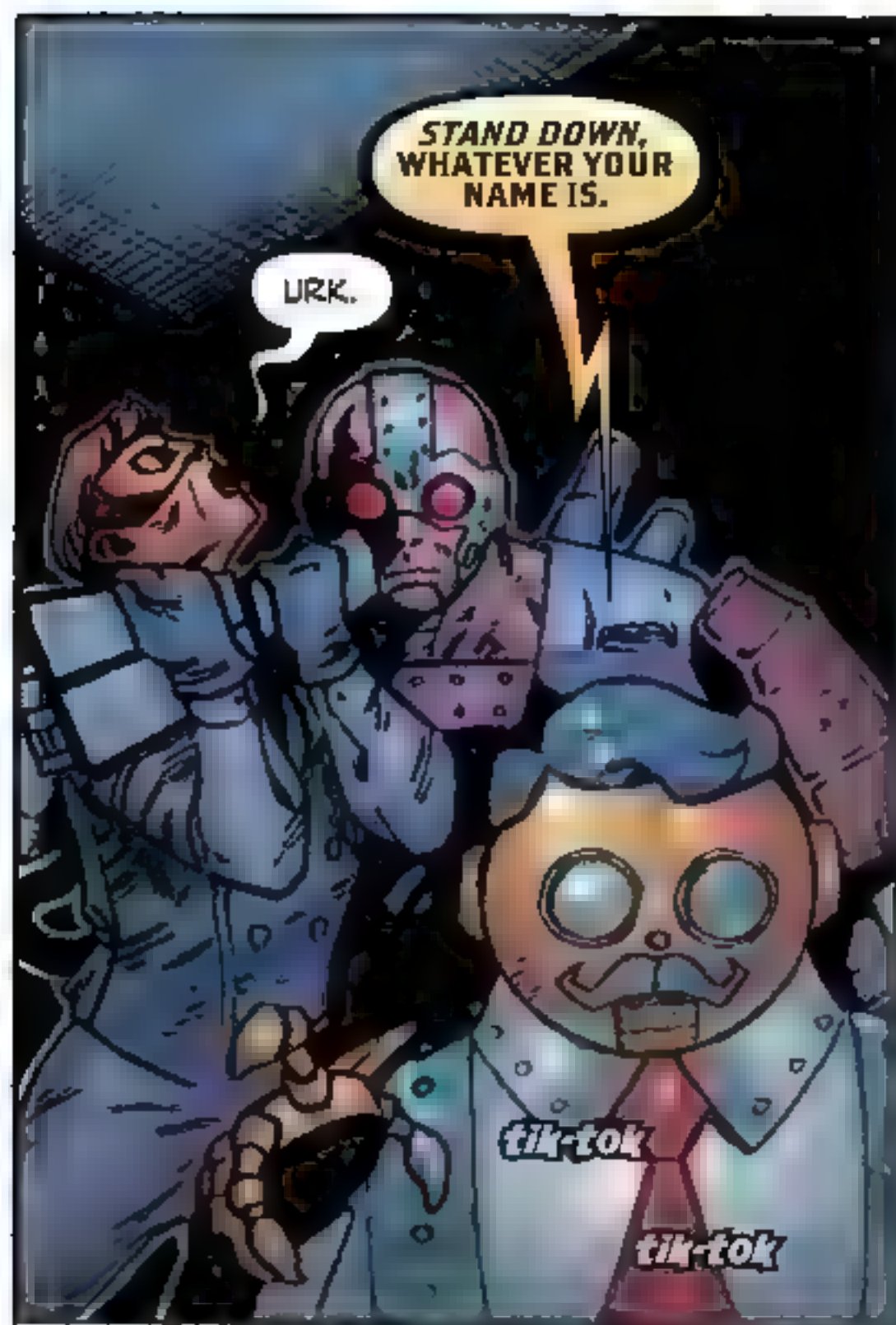


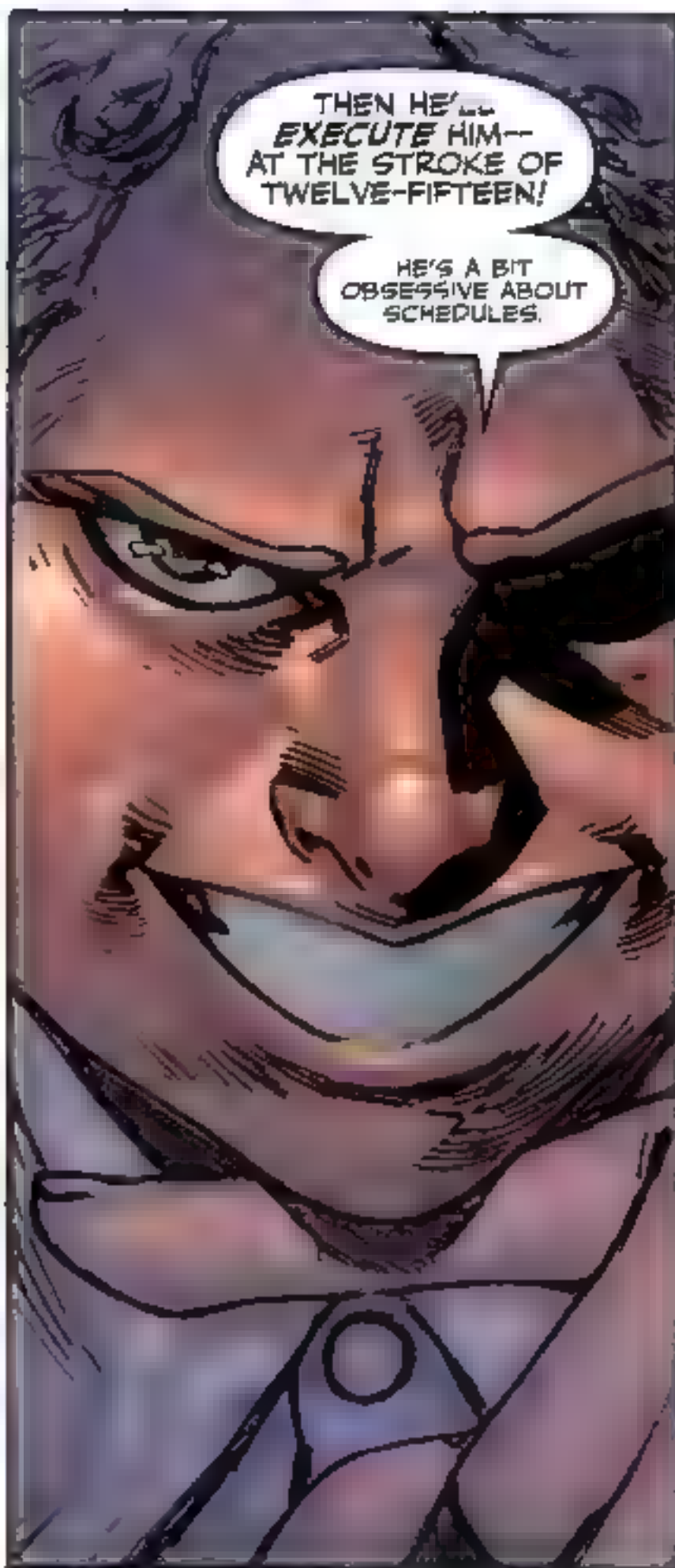
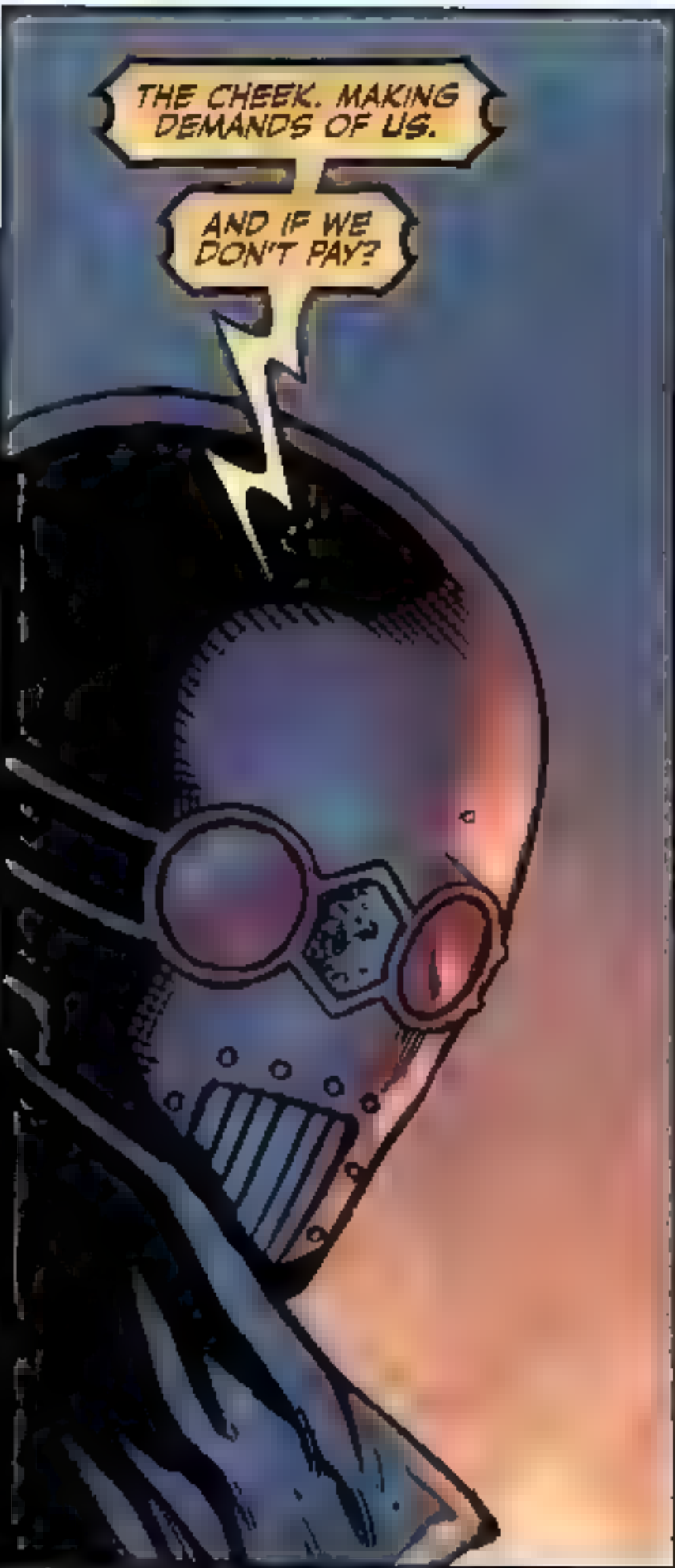
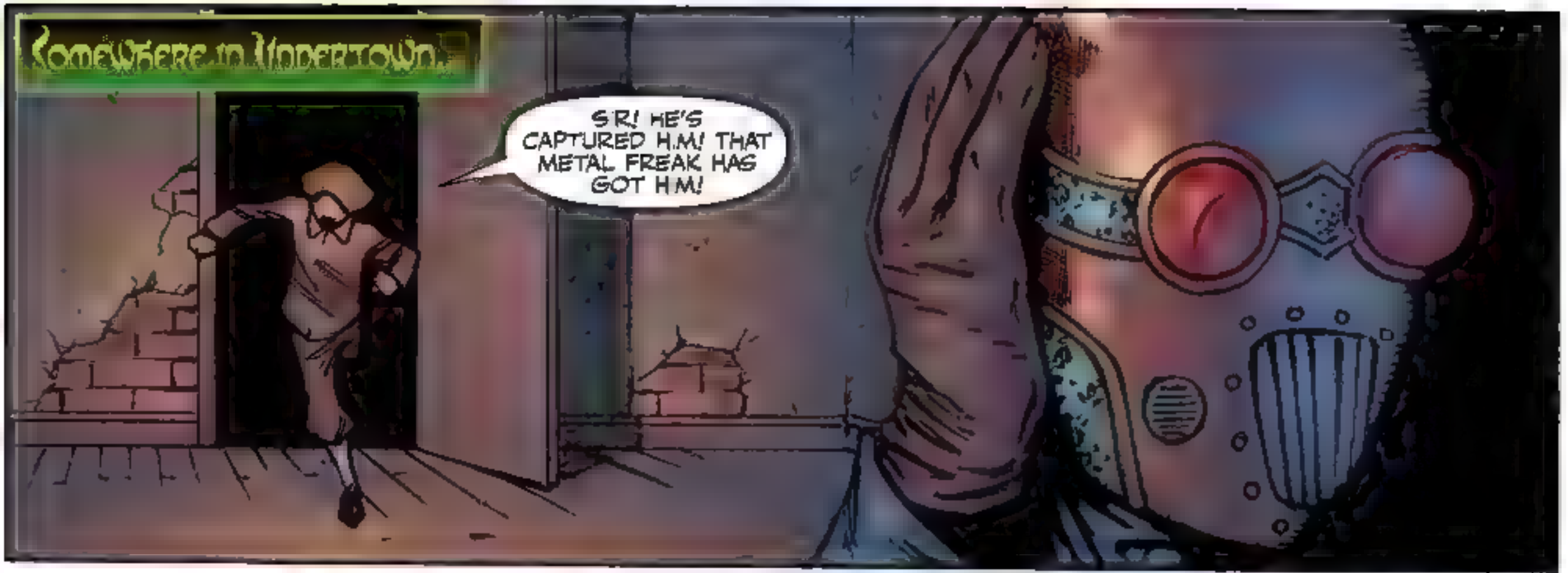


RIGHT
HERE.

tik-tok

tik-tok





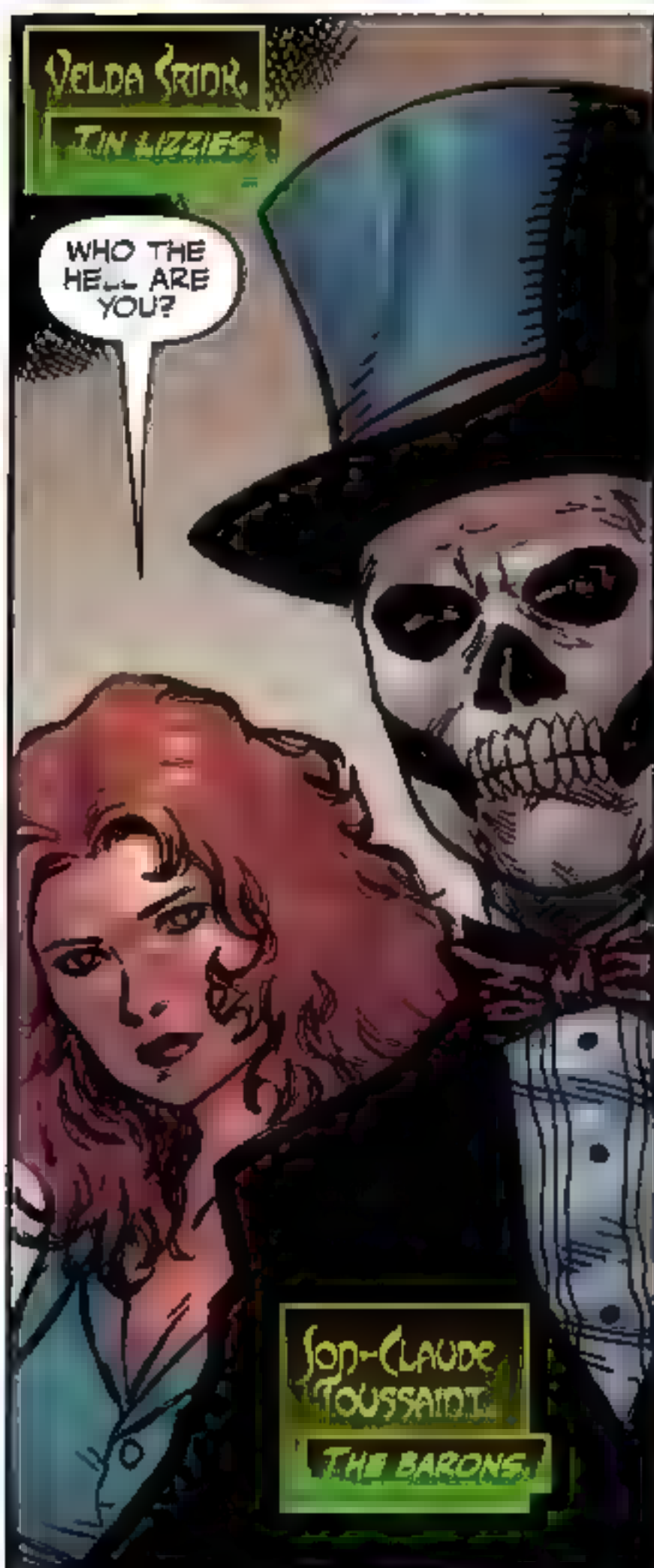


MY
APOLOGES FOR
THE DELAY.

YOU'RE
PROBABLY
WONDERING WHY
I CALLED YOU
HERE TODAY.

SONNY THORPE.
LEADER OF THE
CRICKETERS.

WHERE'S
CAP'N BILLY, YOU
SCAMP?



VELDA SRIDR.
TIN LIZZIES.

WHO THE
HELL ARE
YOU?

SON-CLAUDE
TOUSSAINT.
THE BARONS.



A MOMENT.
WHO IS THIS
MASK?

LAST BUT
NOT LEAST,
THE LEADER
OF THE
FEARSOME
MORDE.
BOB.



HE'S
NO ONE. I'M IN
CHARGE!



YOU WANT A NAME?
YOU CAN CALL ME...

THE BRASS
HORNET.

THE CHAPEL OF CRIMES

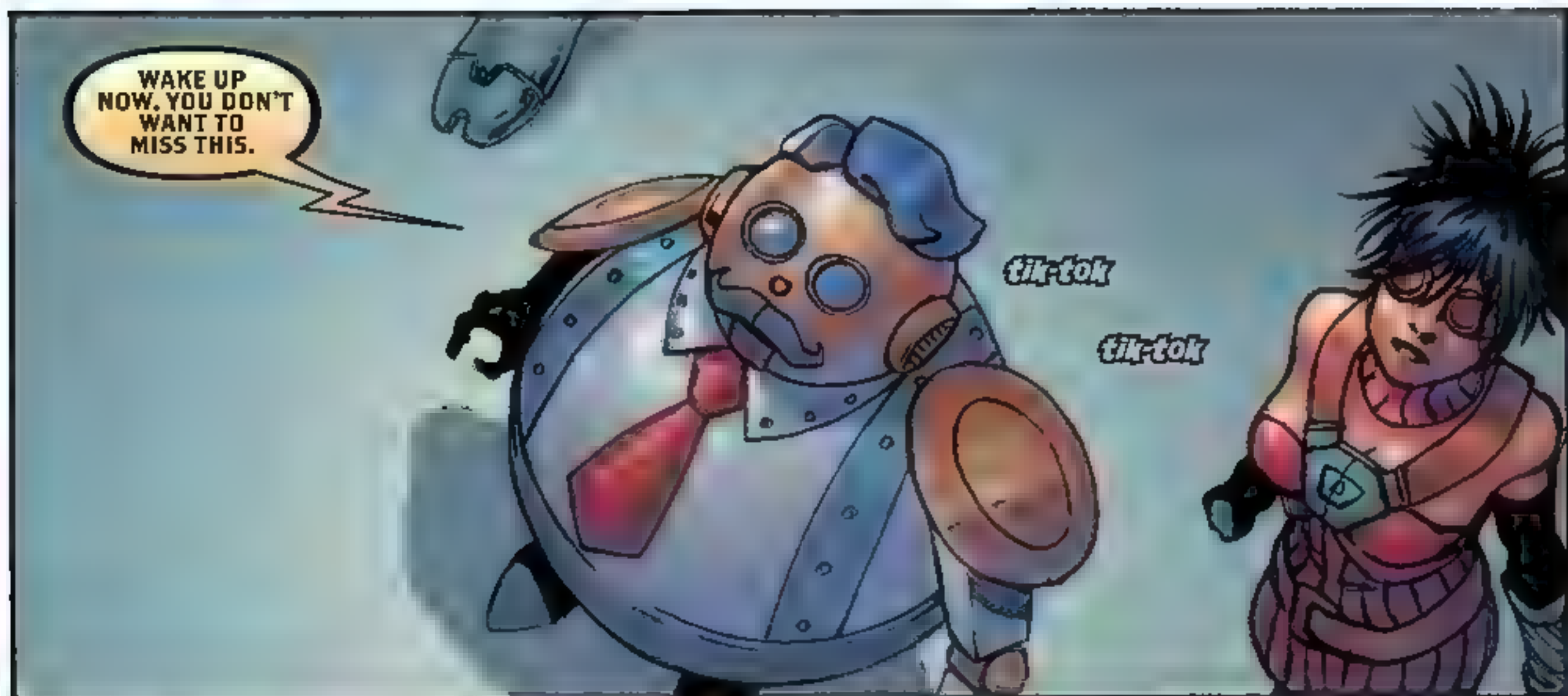


tik-tok

tik-tok

tik-tok

tik-tok



WAKE UP
NOW. YOU DON'T
WANT TO
MISS THIS.

tik-tok

tik-tok



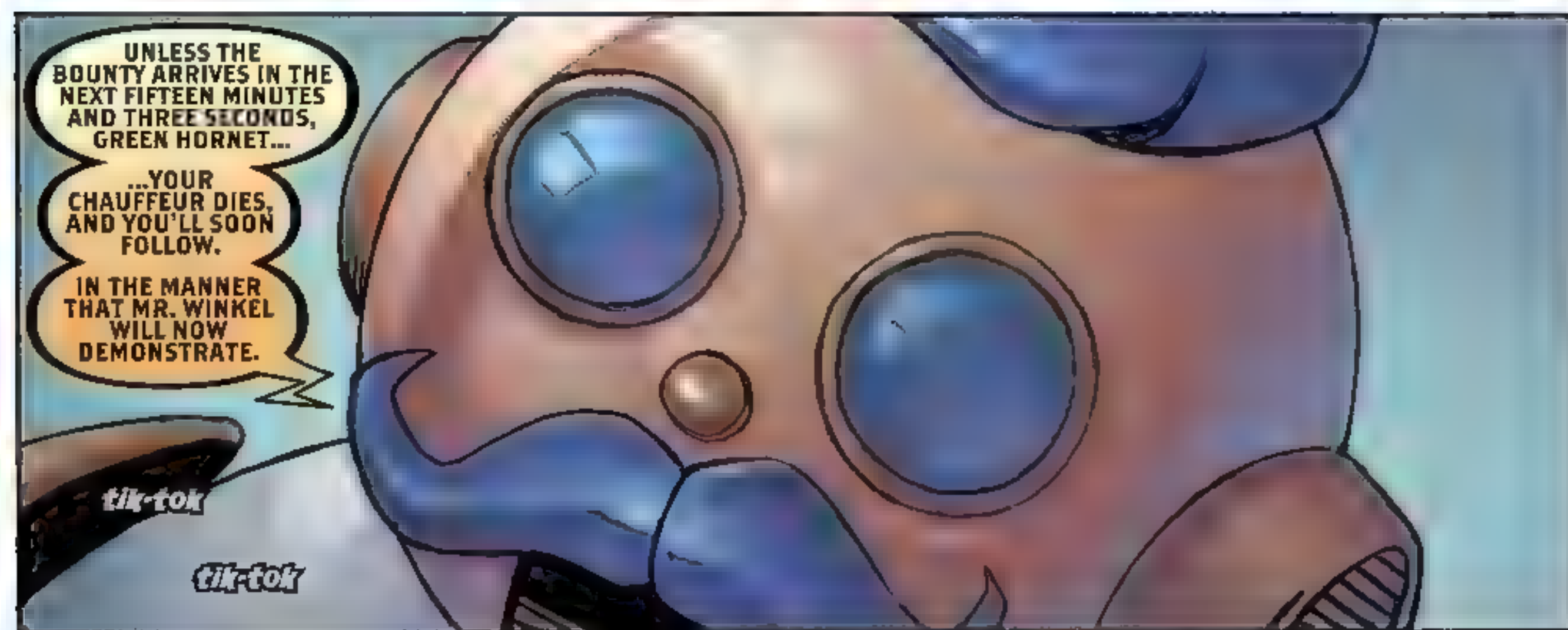
THE MAN BESIDE
YOU IS ELRON WINKEL.
HE HAS BEEN A FAITHFUL
MEMBER OF MY FLOCK
FOR YEARS.

AND THEN
HE SINNED.



CHONK

OH, GOD!
PLEASE, NO!



UNLESS THE
BOUNTY ARRIVES IN THE
NEXT FIFTEEN MINUTES
AND THREE SECONDS,
GREEN HORNET...

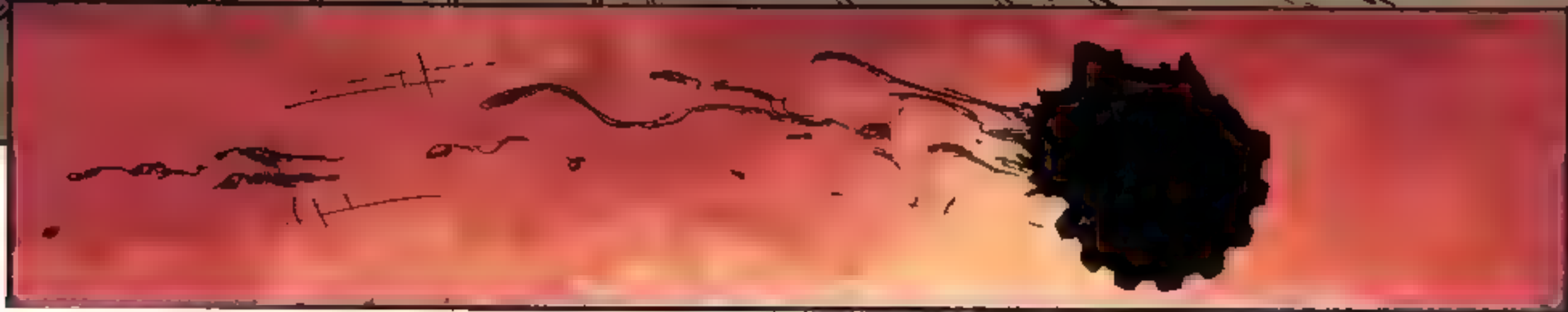
...YOUR
CHAUFFEUR DIES,
AND YOU'LL SOON
FOLLOW.

IN THE MANNER
THAT MR. WINKEL
WILL NOW
DEMONSTRATE.

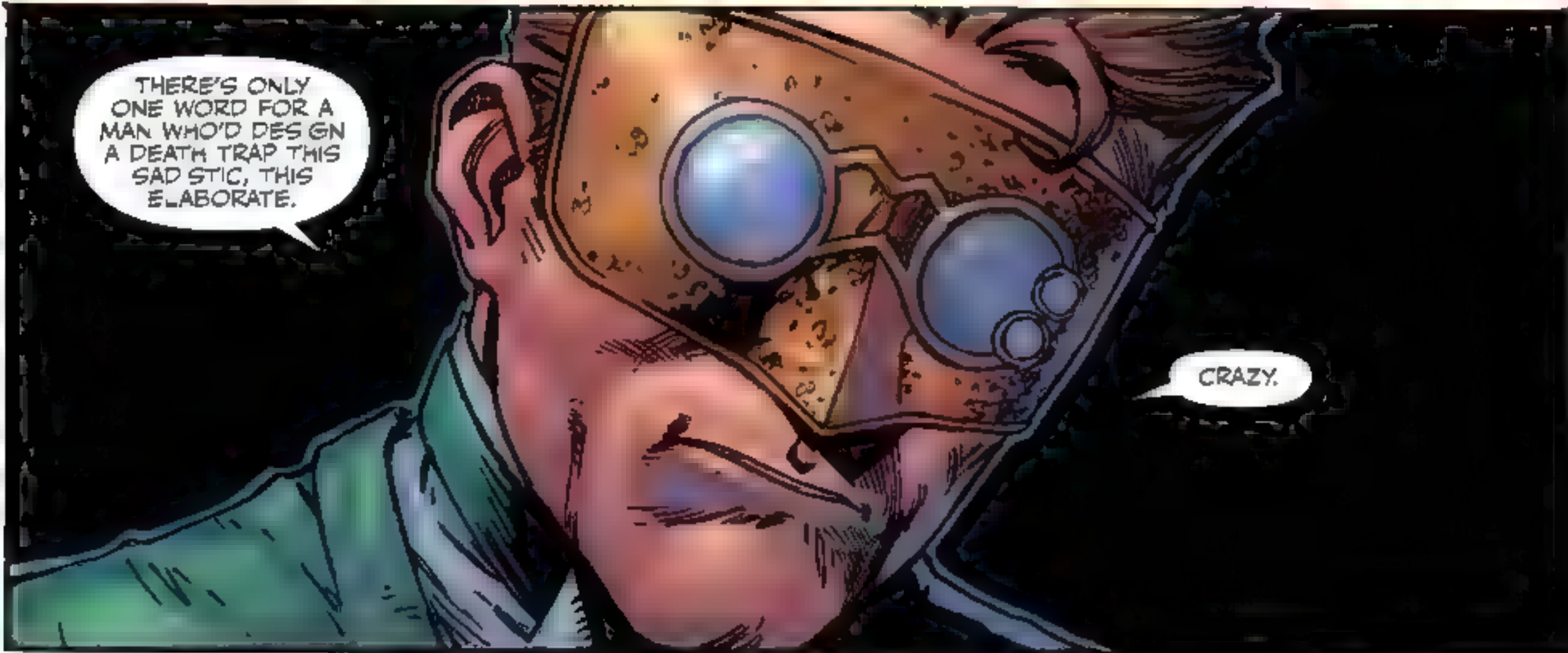
tik-tok

tik-tok

CUCKOO!
CUCKOO!



THERE'S ONLY
ONE WORD FOR A
MAN WHO'D DESIGN
A DEATH TRAP THIS
SADISTIC, THIS
ELABORATE.



CRAZY.



ISSUE THREE

cover by Sergio Dávila and Ivan Núñez





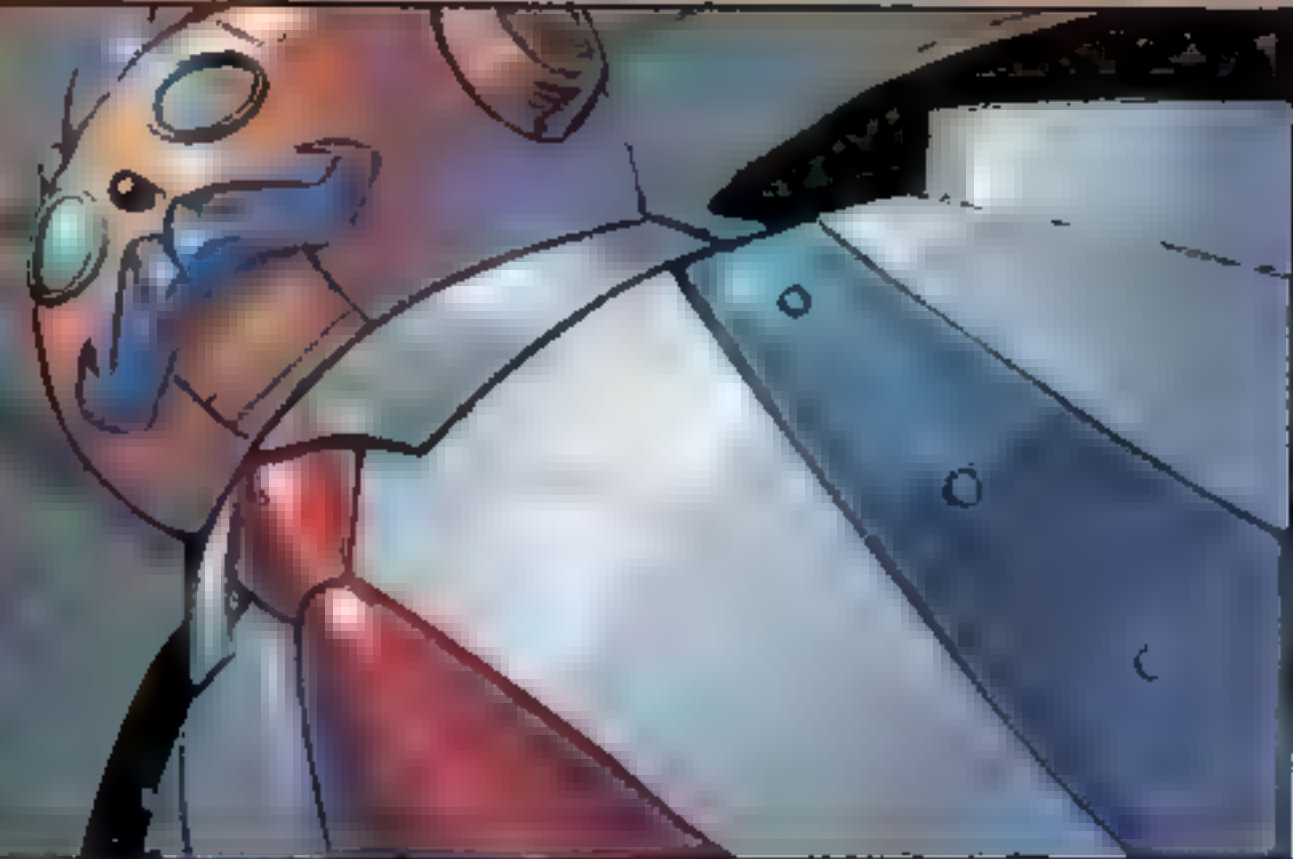
TIK-TOK, CULT LEADER AND METAL FETISHIST

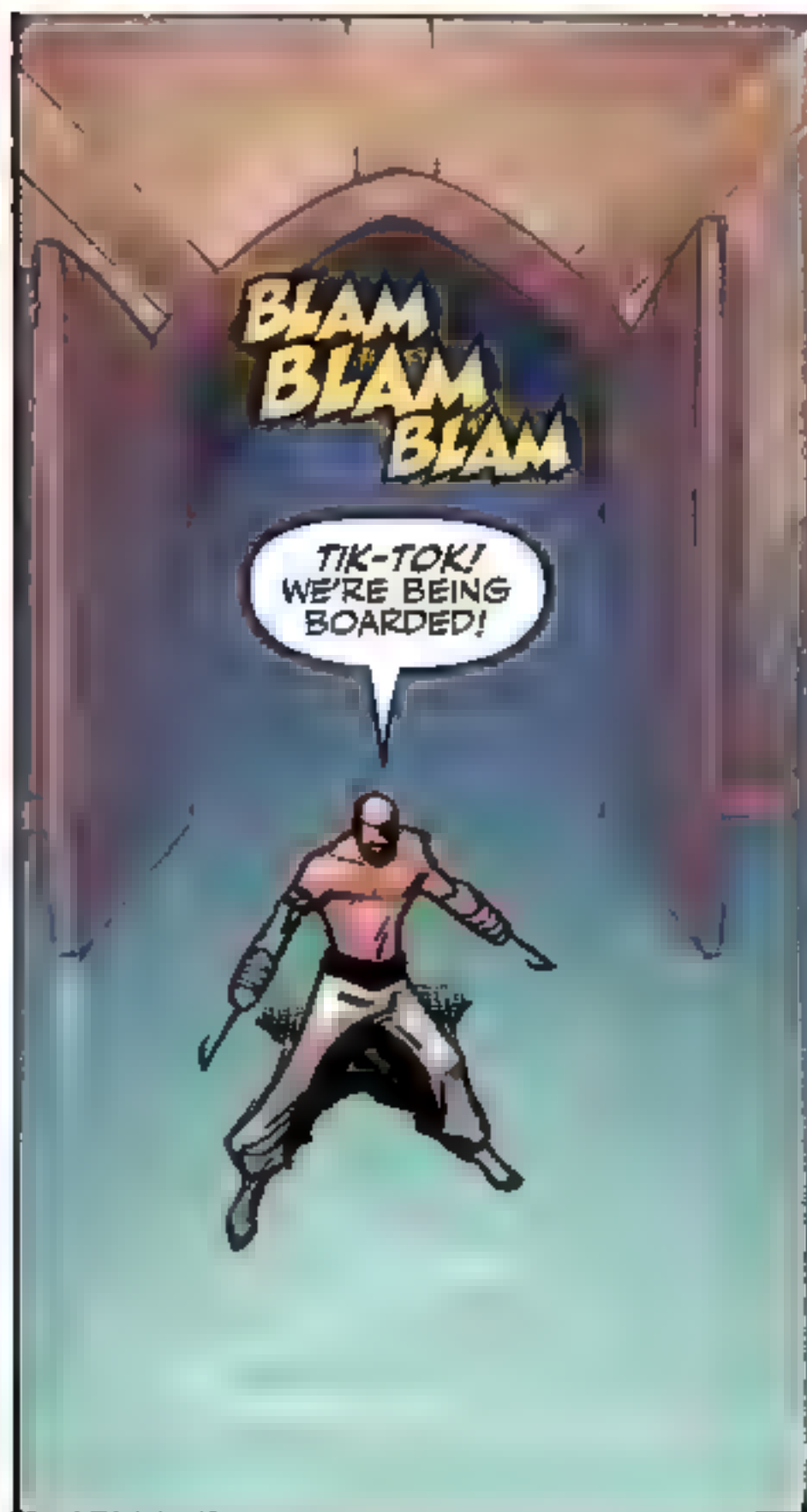
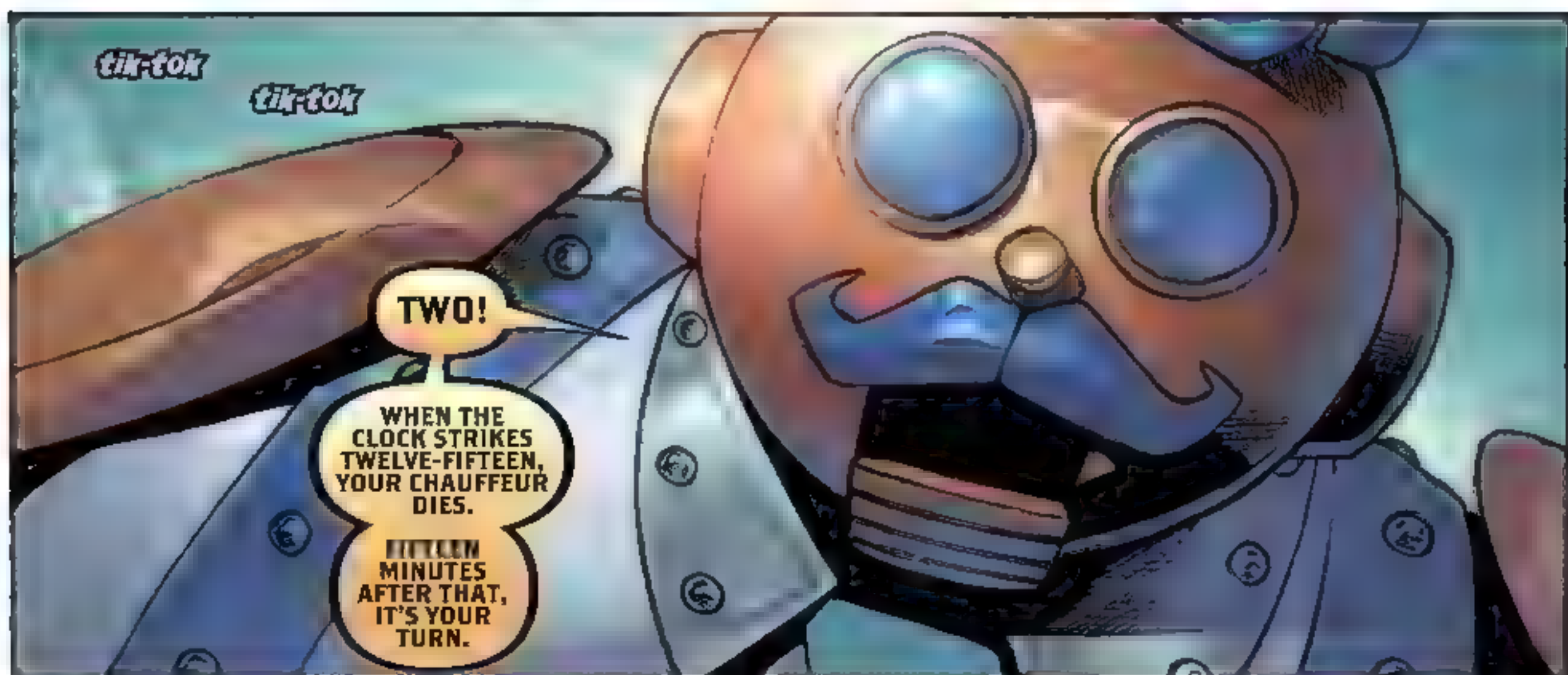
tik-tok

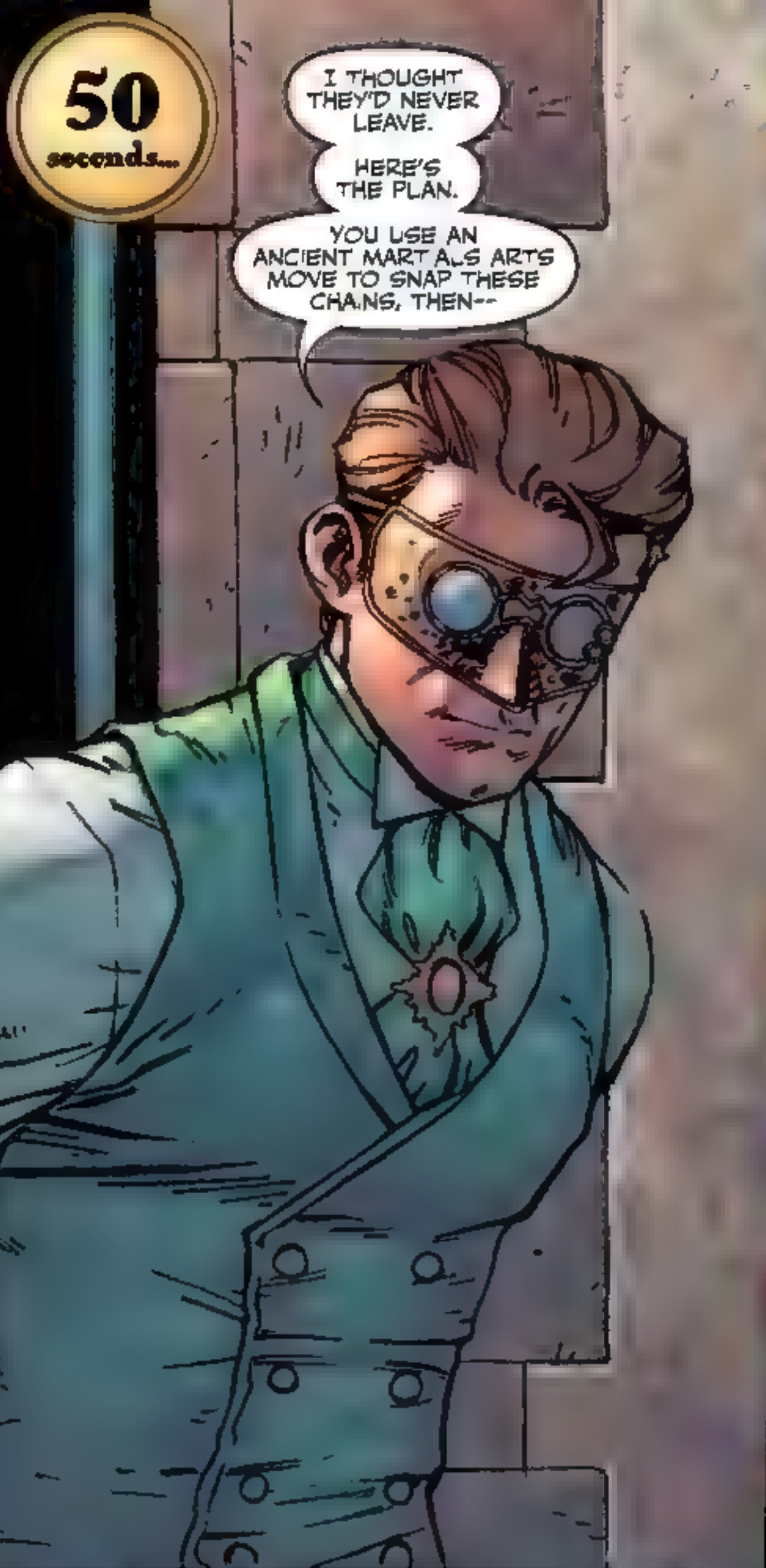
tik-tok

YES?

HOW MANY MINUTES DO WE HAVE?







50
seconds...

I THOUGHT
THEY'D NEVER
LEAVE.

HERE'S
THE PLAN.

YOU USE AN
ANCIENT MARTAL'S ARTS
MOVE TO SNAP THESE
CHAINS, THEN--



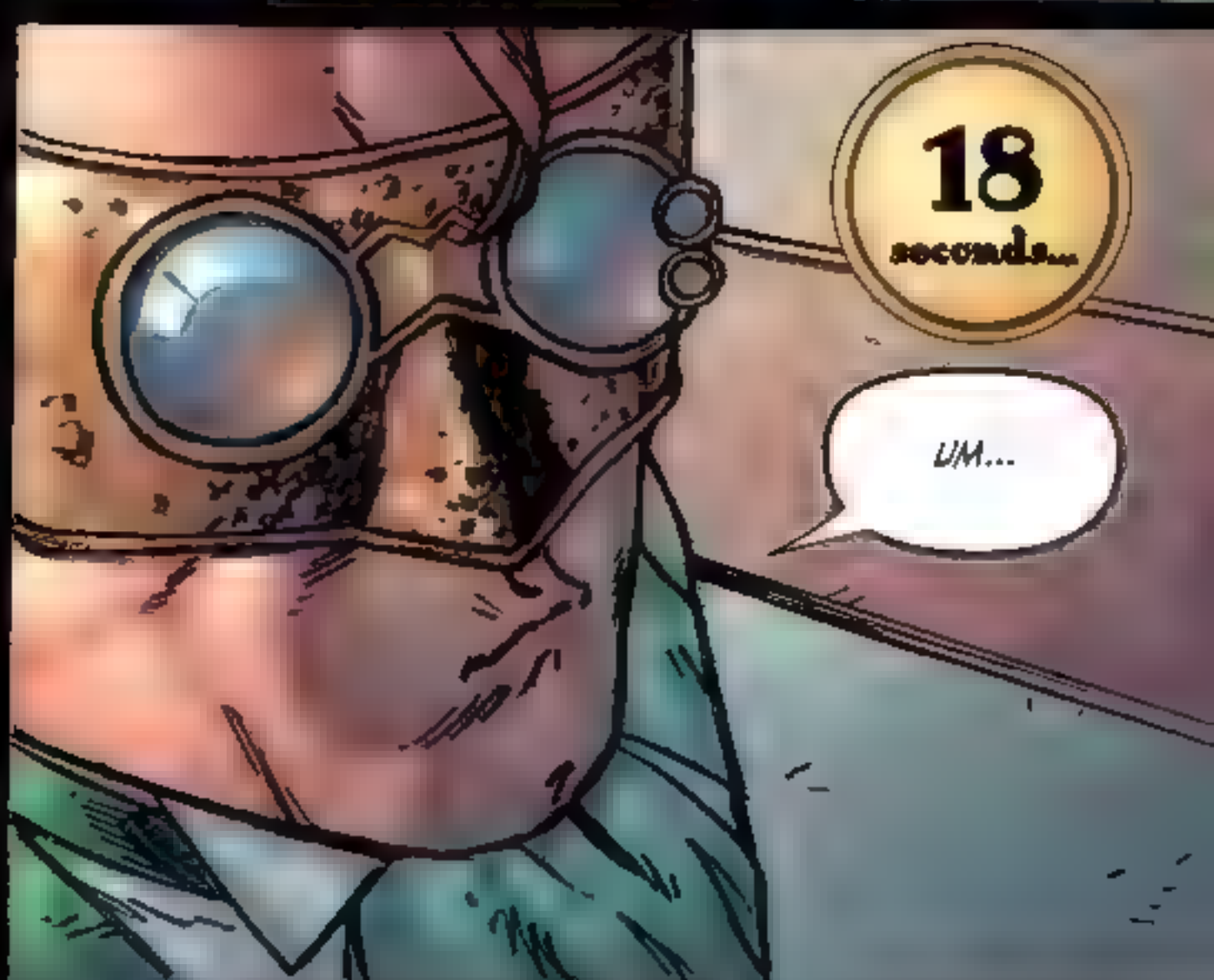
32
seconds...

WHAT "MOVE"
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

SURE

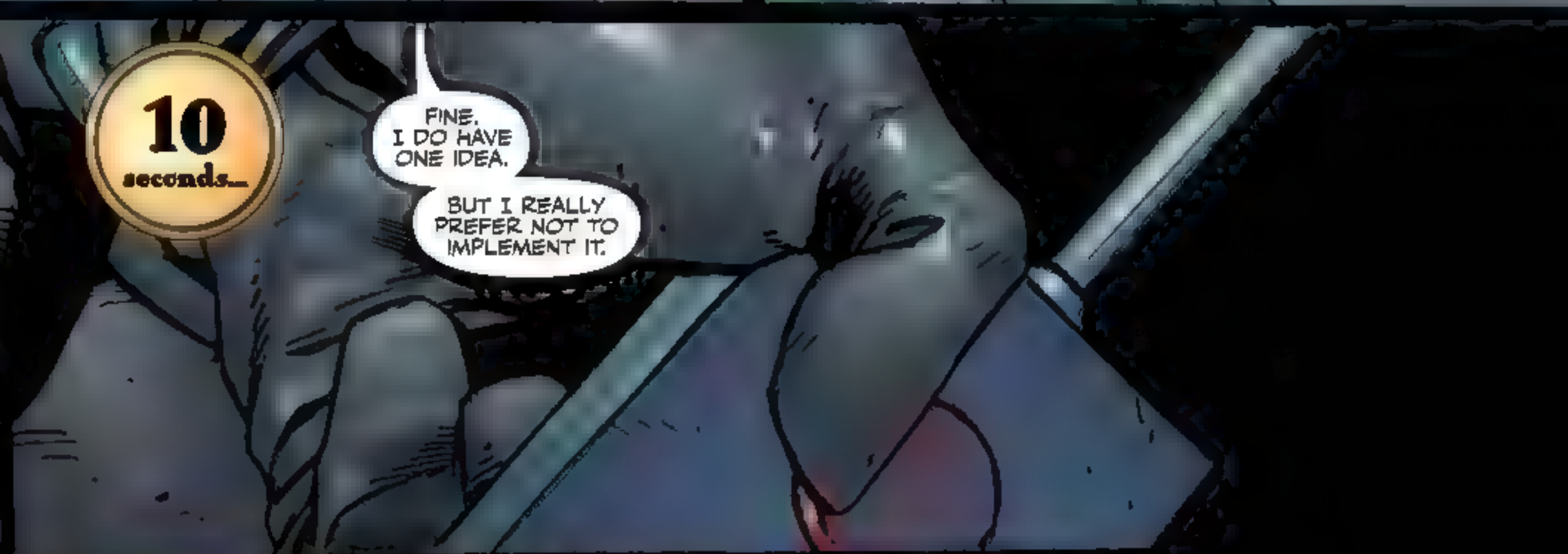
THESE
CHAINS ARE..
WELL MADE.

WHAT'S
PLAN B?



18
seconds...

UM...



10
seconds...

FINE,
I DO HAVE
ONE IDEA.

BUT I REALLY
PREFER NOT TO
IMPLEMENT IT.

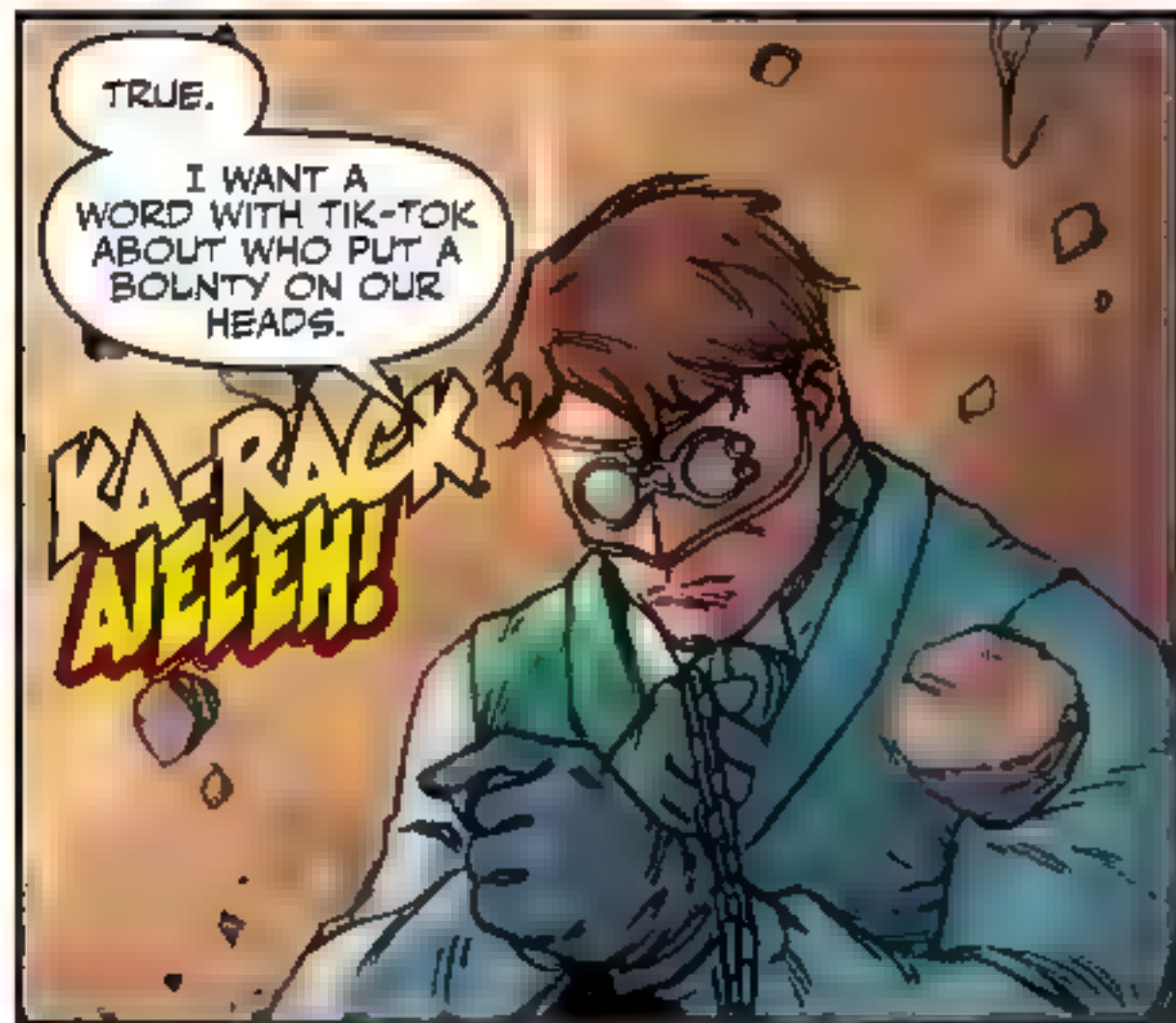


3
seconds...

AS OPPOSED
TO WHAT?

DO IT!







OH MY.

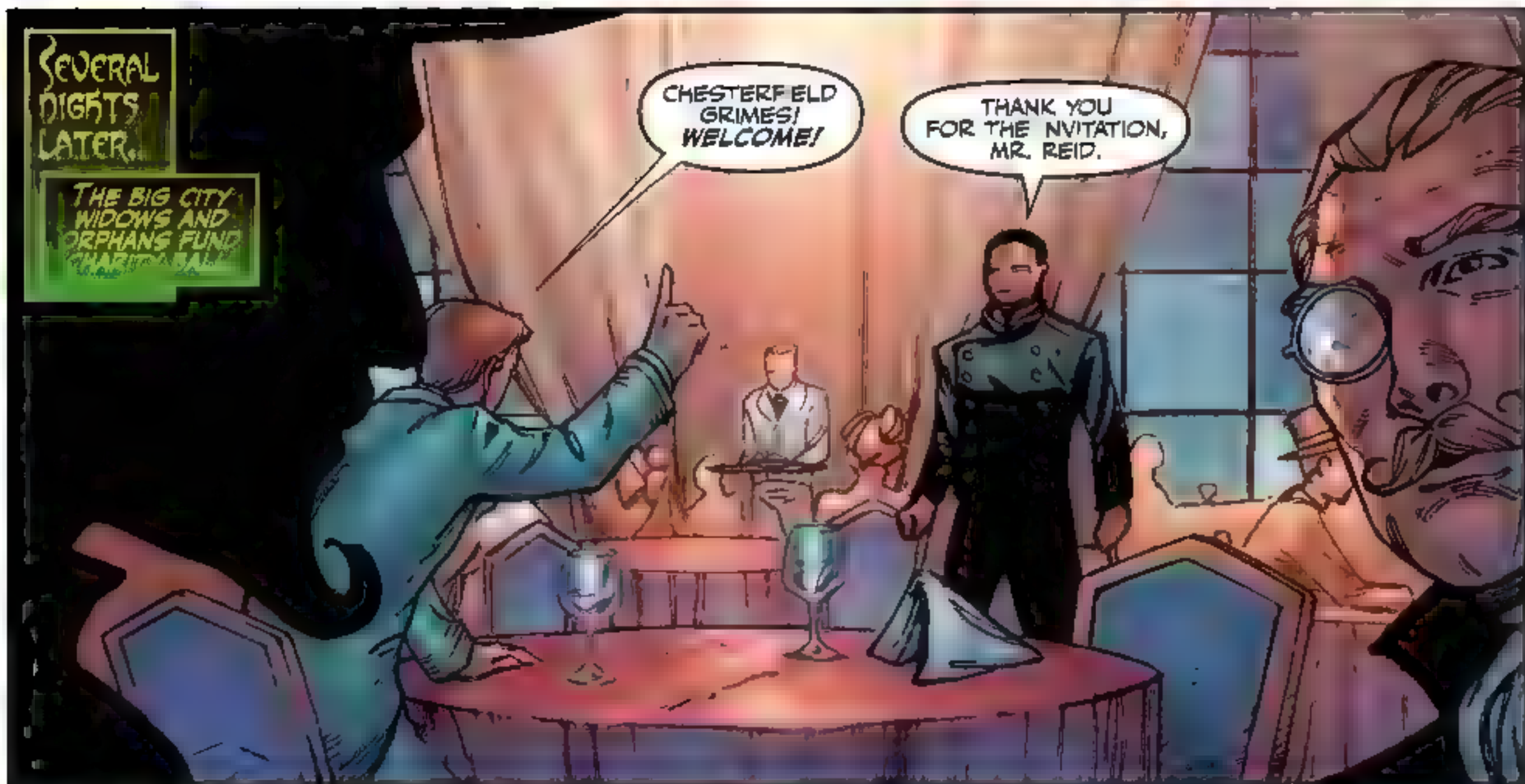
WHAT'S THE
FEARSOME HORDE
DOING HERE?

**EVERYONE
DROP YOUR
WEAPONS!**

**TWEET
TWEET**

AND THE POLICE.
WE SHOULD LEAVE
BEFORE WE'RE
ARRESTED

I MAY NEED
TO RE-THINK THIS
"HERO DISGUISED
AS CRIMINAL"
SCHEME.



SEVERAL
DIGHTS
LATER..

THE BIG CITY
WIDOWS AND
ORPHANS FUND
CHARITABLE BALL

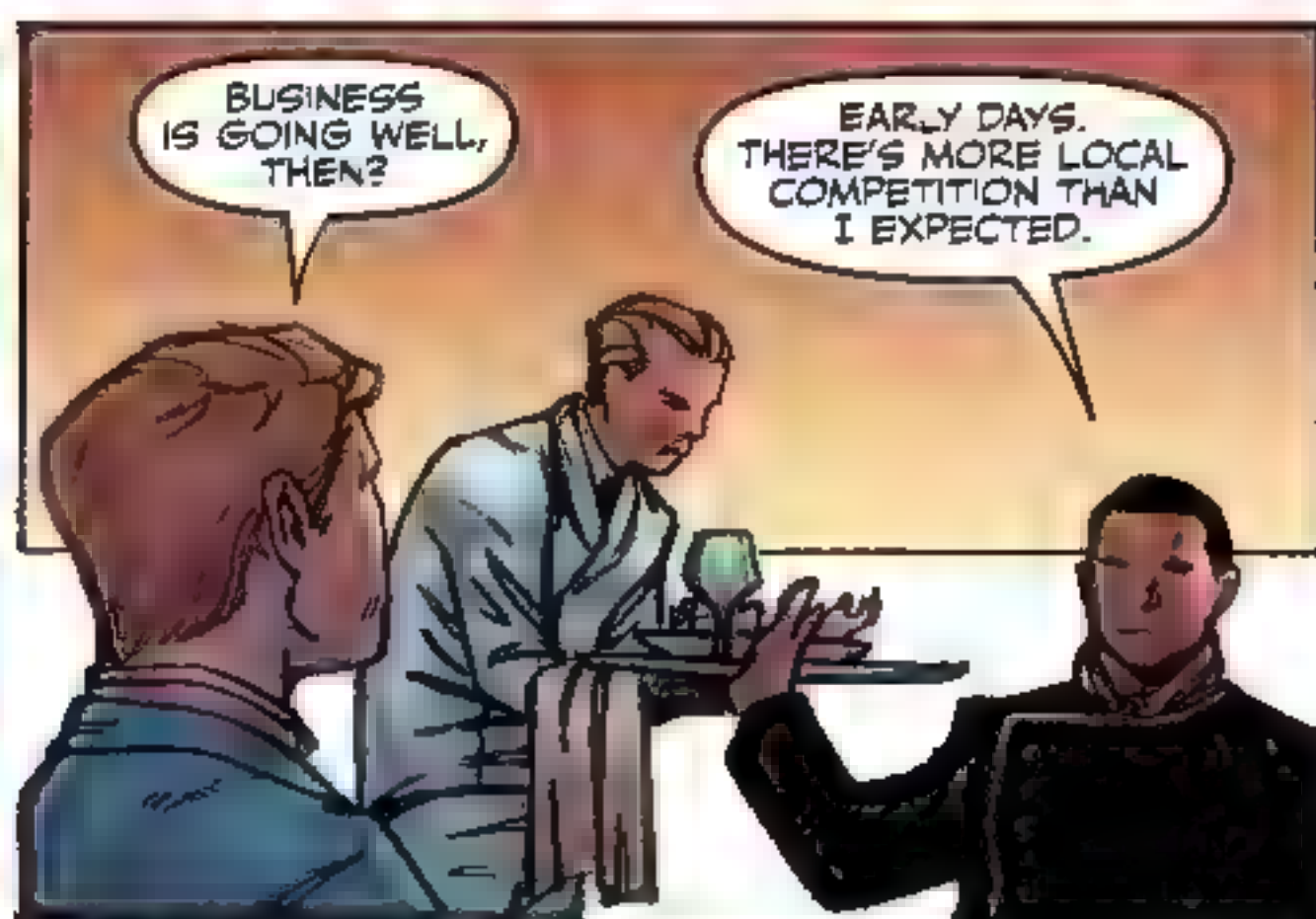
CHESTERFELD
GRIMES!
WELCOME!

THANK YOU
FOR THE NVITATION,
MR. REID.



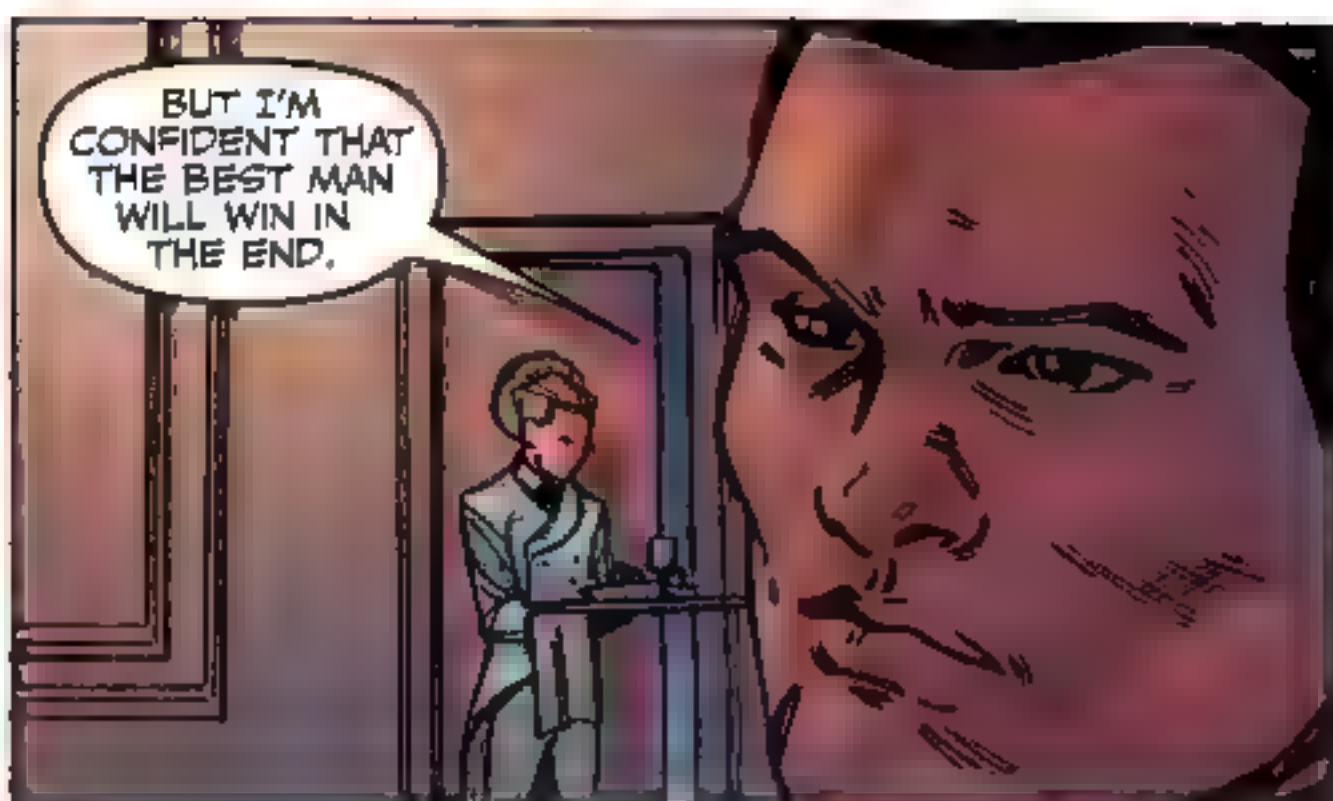
I WELCOME
THE OPPORTUNITY
TO GIVE BACK
TO A CITY...

...THAT'S
ALREADY PROVIDED
ME WITH PLENTY OF
OPPORTUNITIES.



BUSINESS
IS GOING WELL,
THEN?

EARLY DAYS.
THERE'S MORE LOCAL
COMPETITION THAN
I EXPECTED.



BUT I'M
CONFIDENT THAT
THE BEST MAN
WILL WIN IN
THE END.

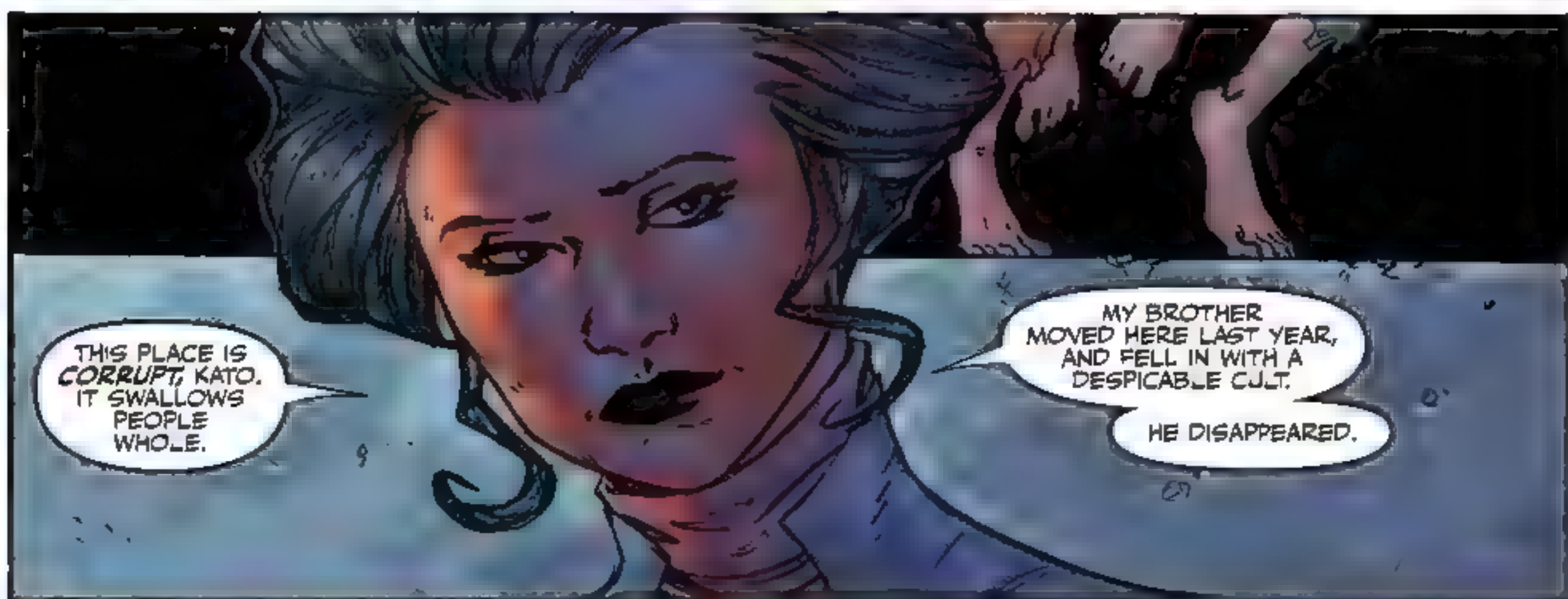


SHAWUMP



SO HOW
ARE YOU FINDING
LIFE IN BIG CITY,
MS. JENSON?

I SUPPOSE
IT'S NOT QUITE
LANDING.



THIS PLACE IS
CORRUPT, KATO.
IT SWALLOWS
PEOPLE
WHOLE.

MY BROTHER
MOVED HERE LAST YEAR,
AND FELL IN WITH A
DESPICABLE CULT.

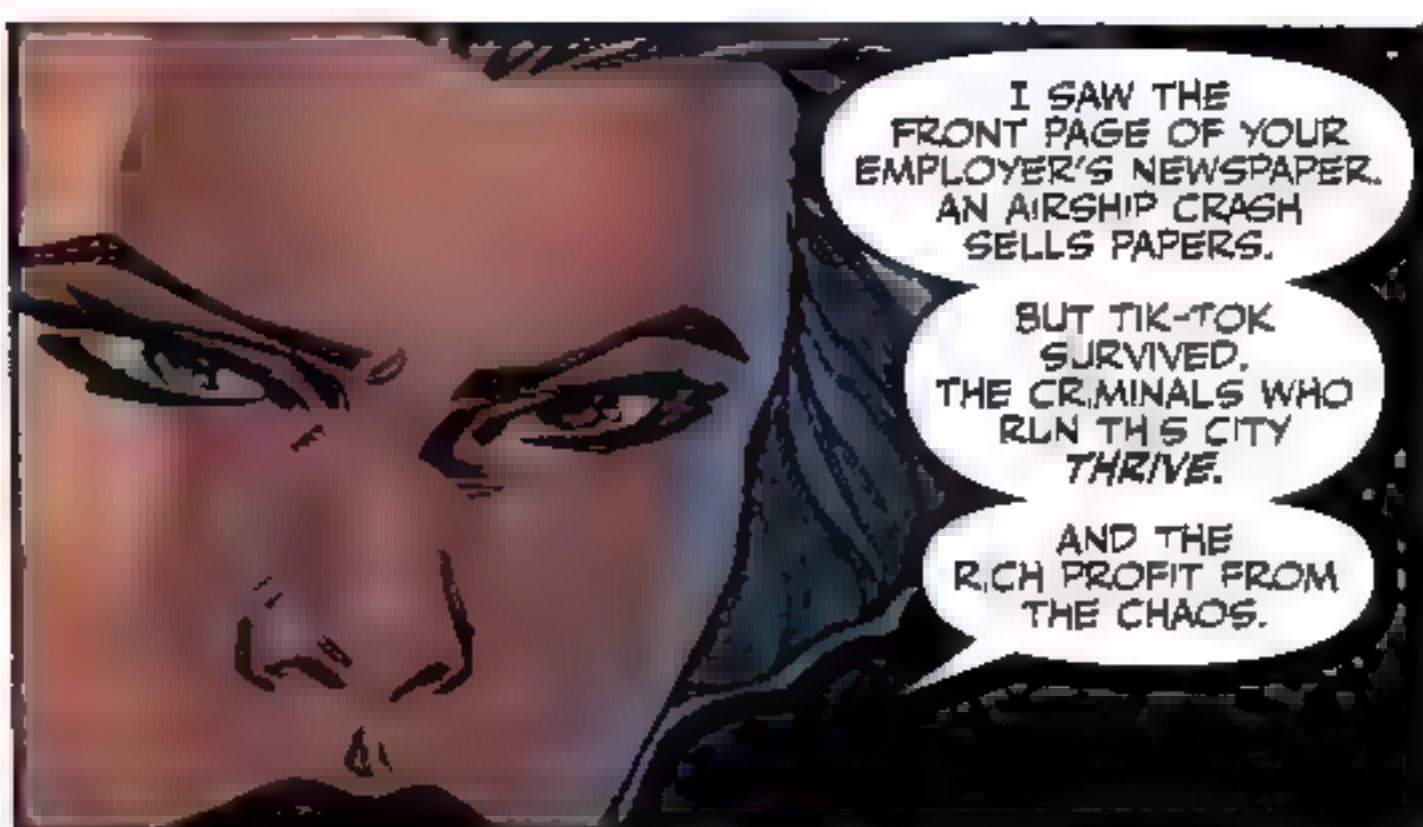
HE DISAPPEARED.



THAT'S...
TERRIBLE.

WAS THE
CULT RUN BY A MAN
CALLED TIK-TOK?
BECAUSE I MAY
HAVE SOME GOOD
NEWS.

THE CLOCKWORK
CATHEDRAL--



I SAW THE
FRONT PAGE OF YOUR
EMPLOYER'S NEWSPAPER.
AN AIRSHIP CRASH
 SELLS PAPERS.

BUT TIK-TOK
SURVIVED.
THE CRIMINALS WHO
RUN THIS CITY
THRIVE.

AND THE
RICH PROFIT FROM
THE CHAOS.



I'M SURE
MR. GRIMES DOESN'T
WANT--

YOU DON'T KNOW
MR. GRIMES.

AND YOU MAY
NOT KNOW YOUR
MASTER AS WELL
AS YOU THINK.



THIS CITY
CORRUPTS
EVERYONE.
IT CHANGES
THEM.

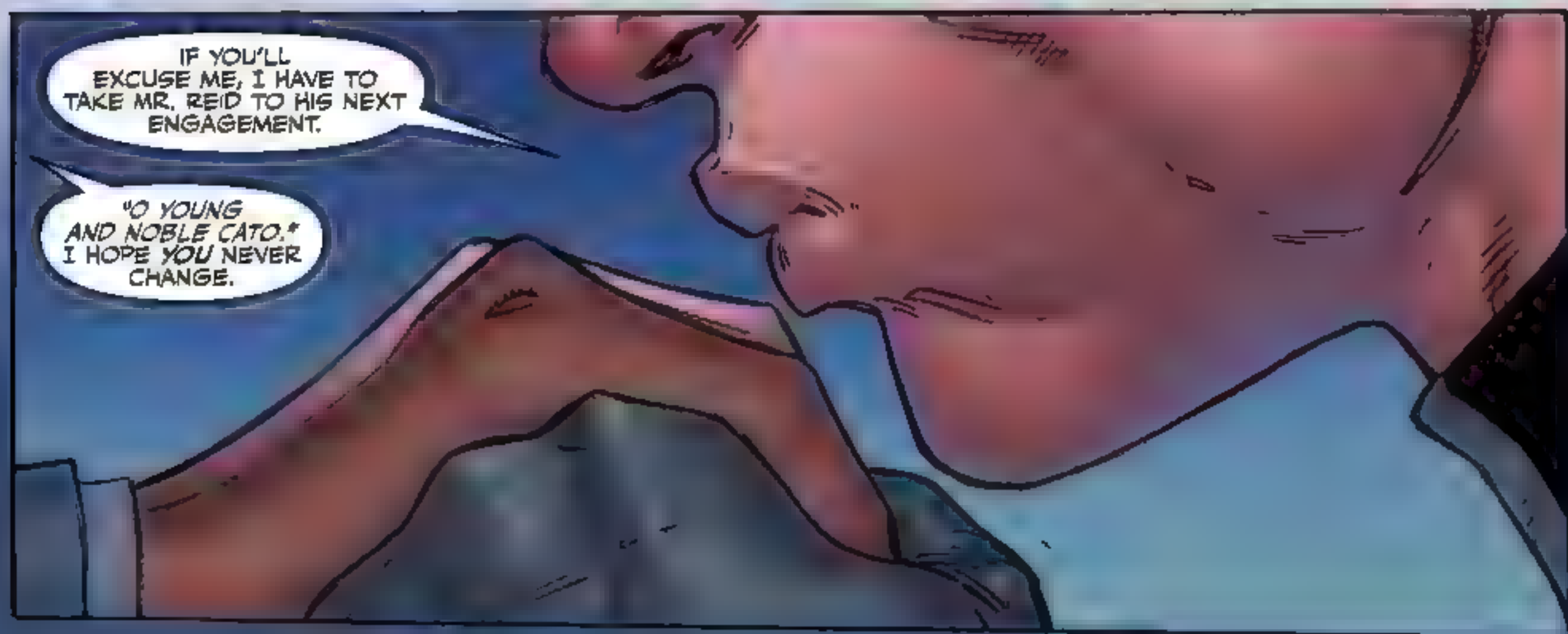
WHAT ARE YOU
LOOKING AT?



WHAT
IS THAT?
ONE OF YOUR
CITY'S QUAIN
TRADITIONS?

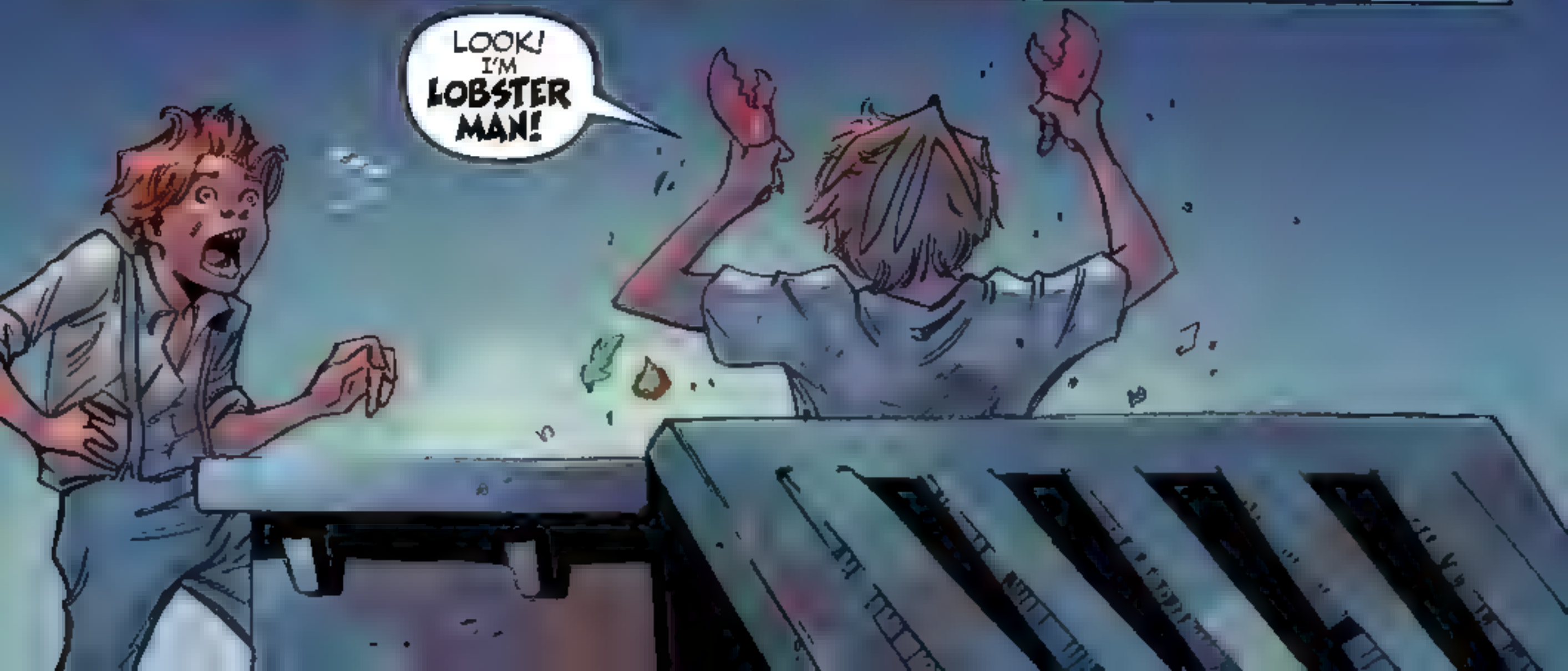
THAT'S A
NEW ONE
TO ME.

JIMINY!
CHOCOLATES!



IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE ME, I HAVE TO
TAKE MR. REID TO HIS NEXT
ENGAGEMENT.

"O YOUNG
AND NOBLE CATO." I HOPE YOU NEVER
CHANGE.



LOOK!
I'M
LOBSTER
MAN!



GREEN
HORRRR-NET!

COME OUT AND
PLAAAAAY-AY!

LITTLE
LORD HOMICIDE,
I PRESUME?

THIS HAS
GOT TO BE THE
STUPIDEST WAY
TO GET MY
ATTENTION.

YET IT WORKED.
I THOUGHT IT
WAS TIME WE MET,
GREEN HORNET.

AND I
PREFER SIMPLY
"LORD HOMICIDE,"
THANKS.

NOT
PRINCE MURDER?
MURDER KING THE
SECOND?

OR DID YOU
JUST MAKE UP
THAT PART ABOUT
BEING THE
MURDER KING'S
SON?

I **AM**
THE SON OF THE
MURDER KING!



"CEDRIC ERROL,
SENIOR RULED THE
GANGS OF THE BIG CITY
FOR *DECADES*."

"HE RAISED ME ON HIS
OWN WHEN MY MOTHER
WAS KILLED BY RIVALS."

"I WAS TO
BE HIS HEIR!"

"UNTIL HIS HEAD WAS
TURNED BY A WICKED
LITTLE ASSASSIN
HE'D HIRED..."

"CALLED
LITTLE MISS
MURDER."



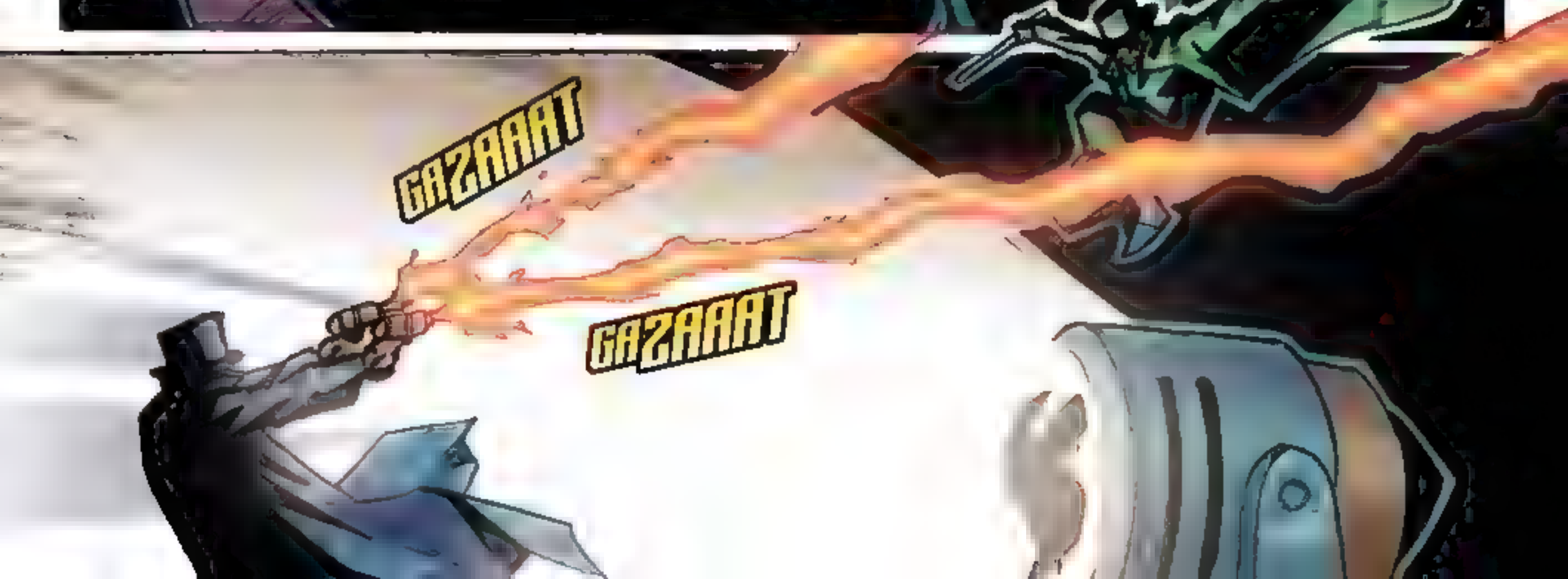
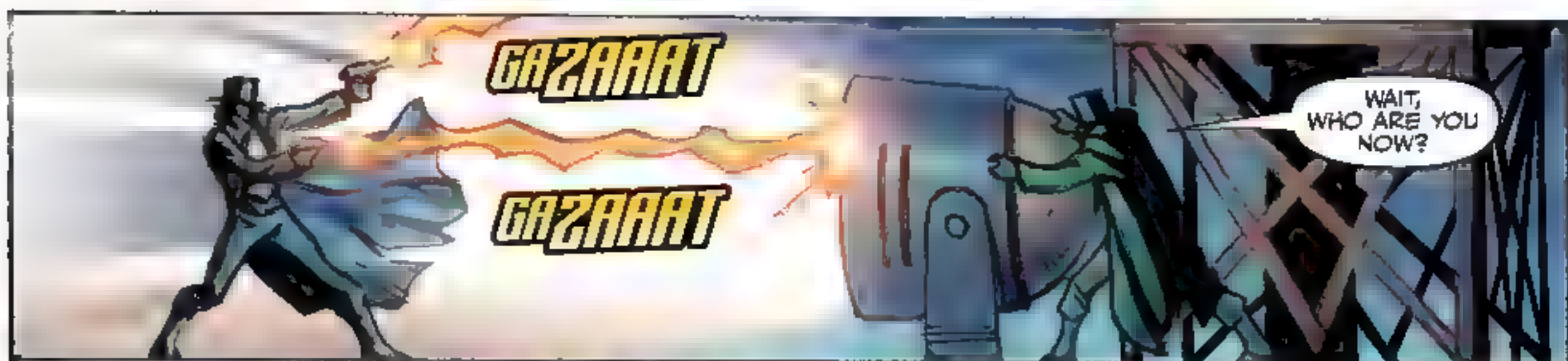
"ONE WEEK AFTER
THEY MARRIED, MY
FATHER WAS DEAD."

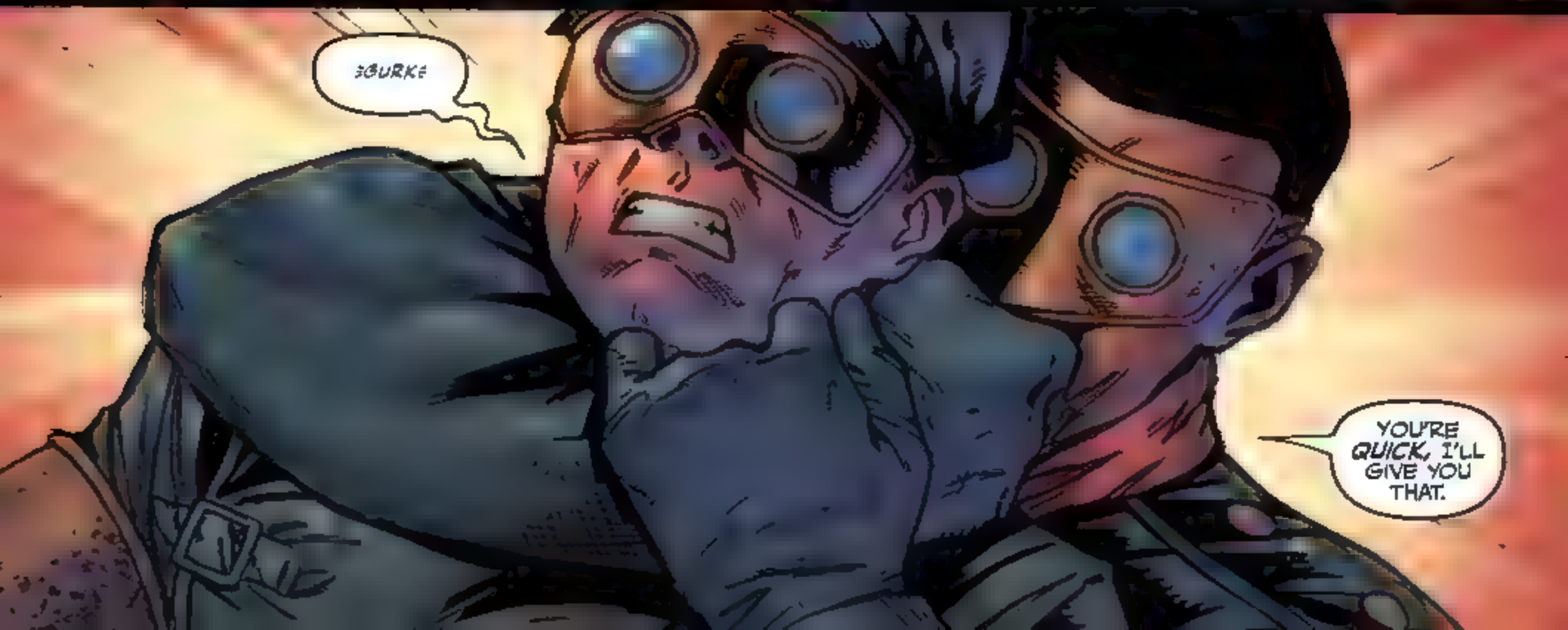


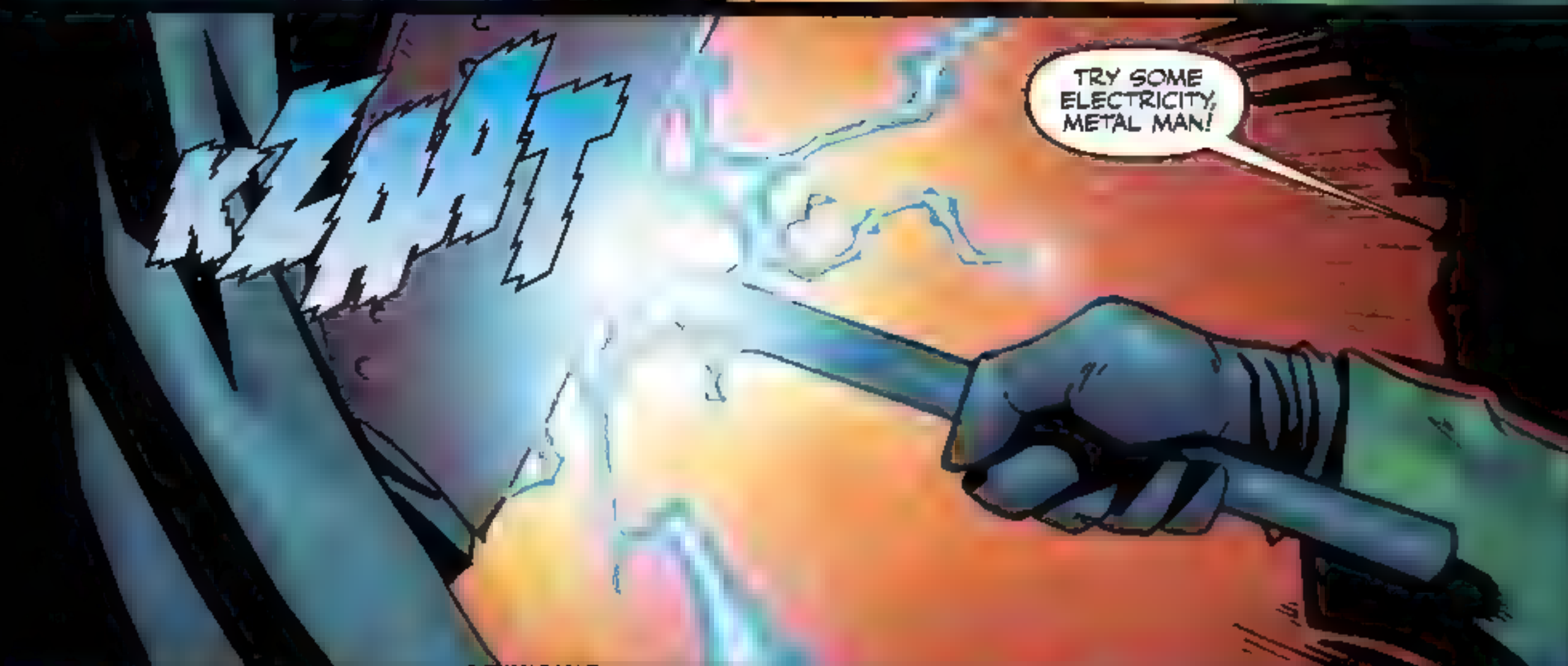
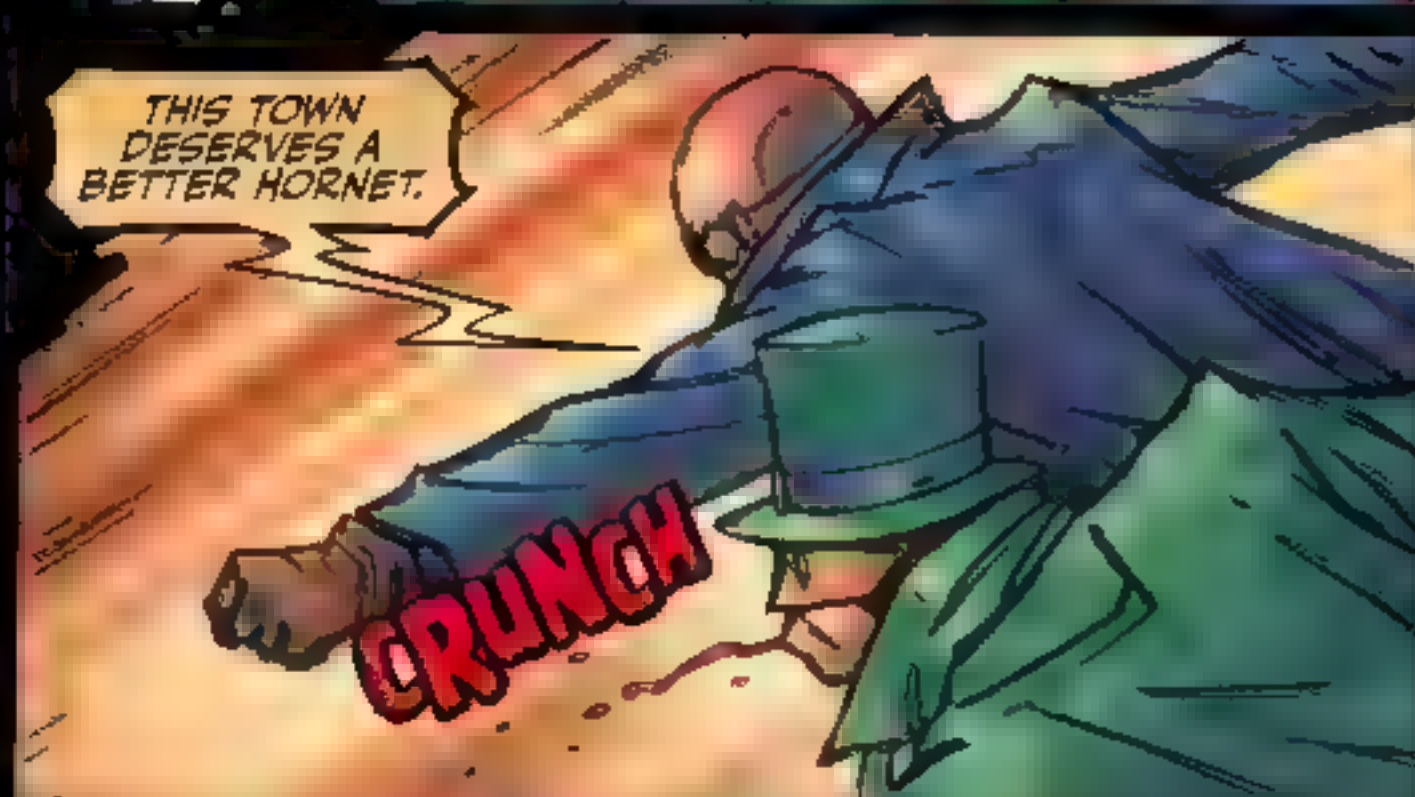
IN MY OPINION,
IF YOU *DATE*
SOMEONE CALLED
LITTLE MISS
MURDER?

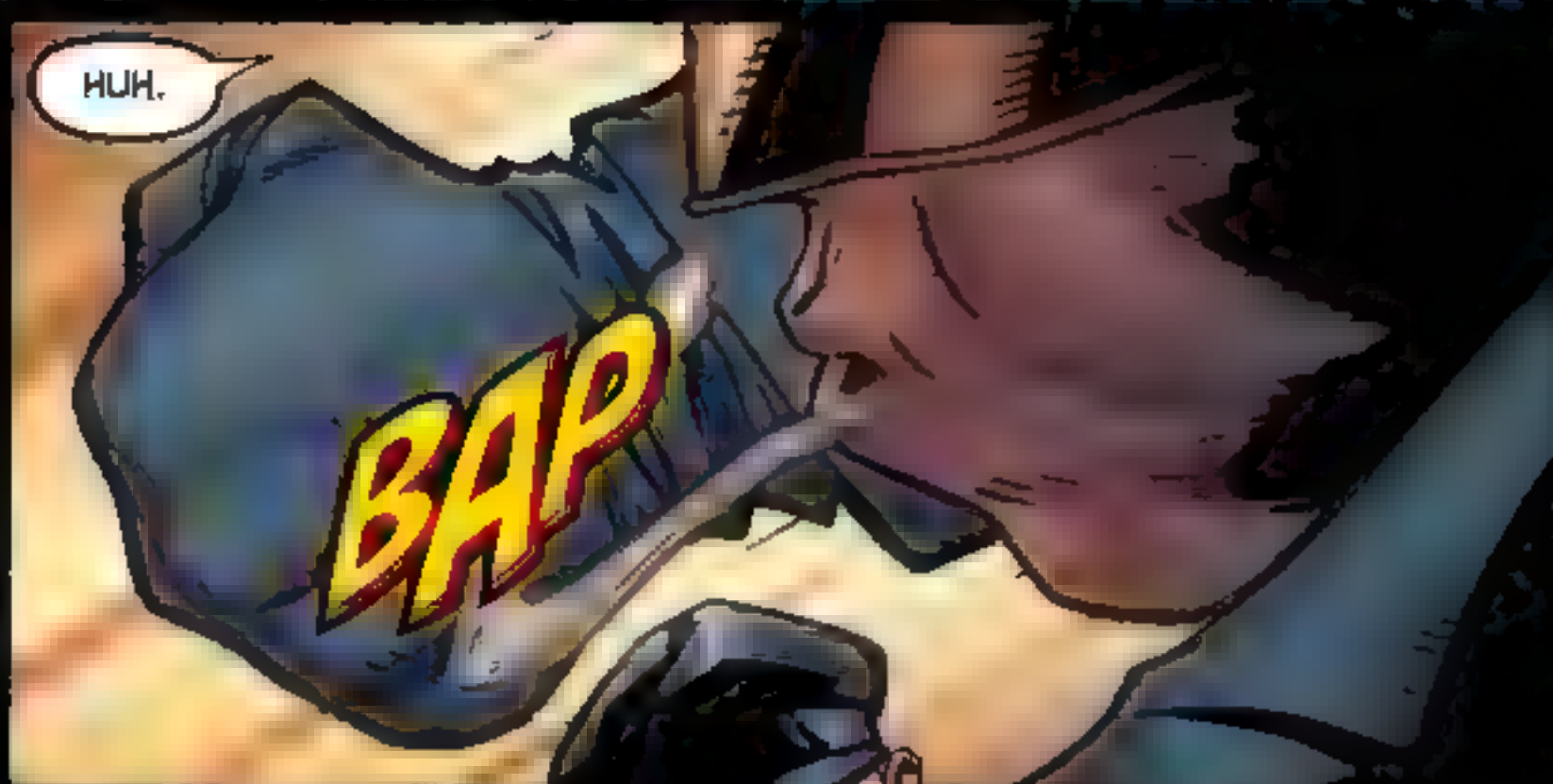
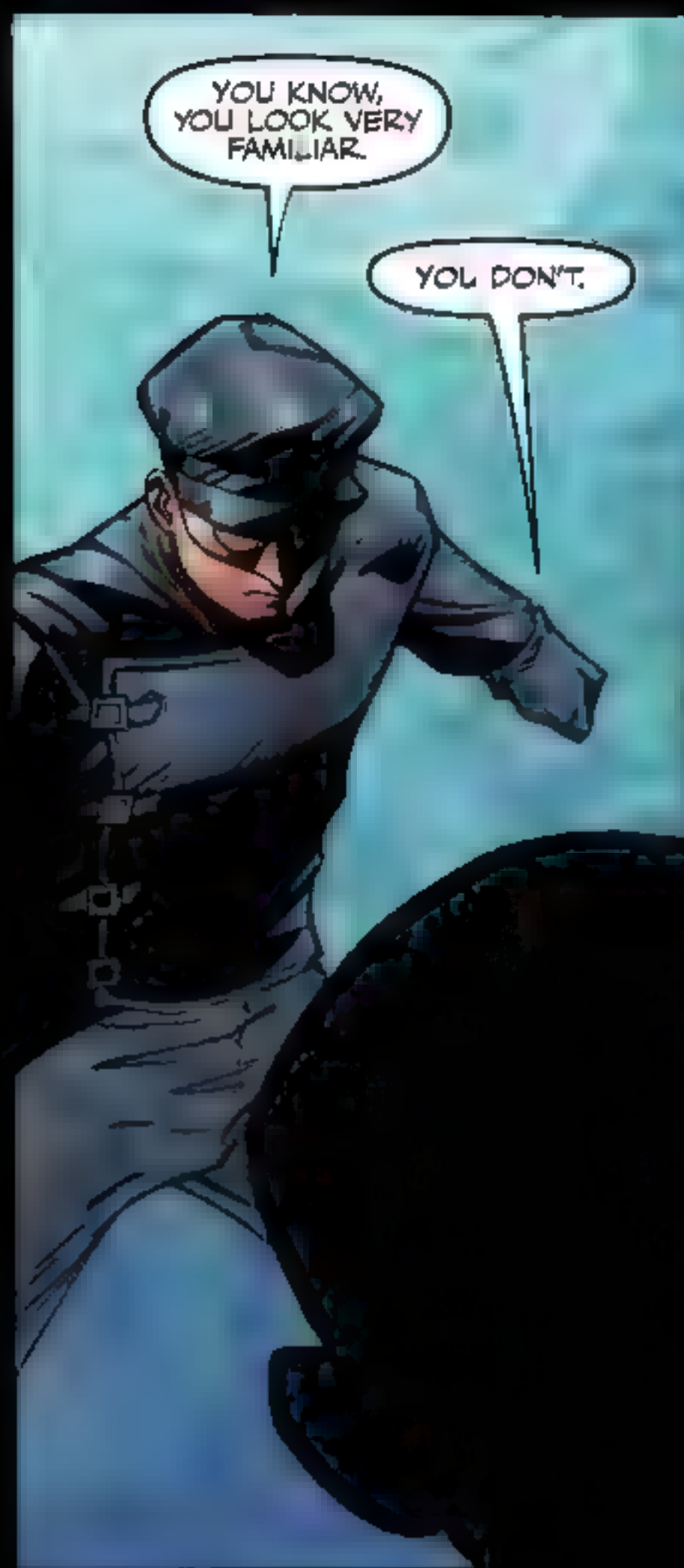
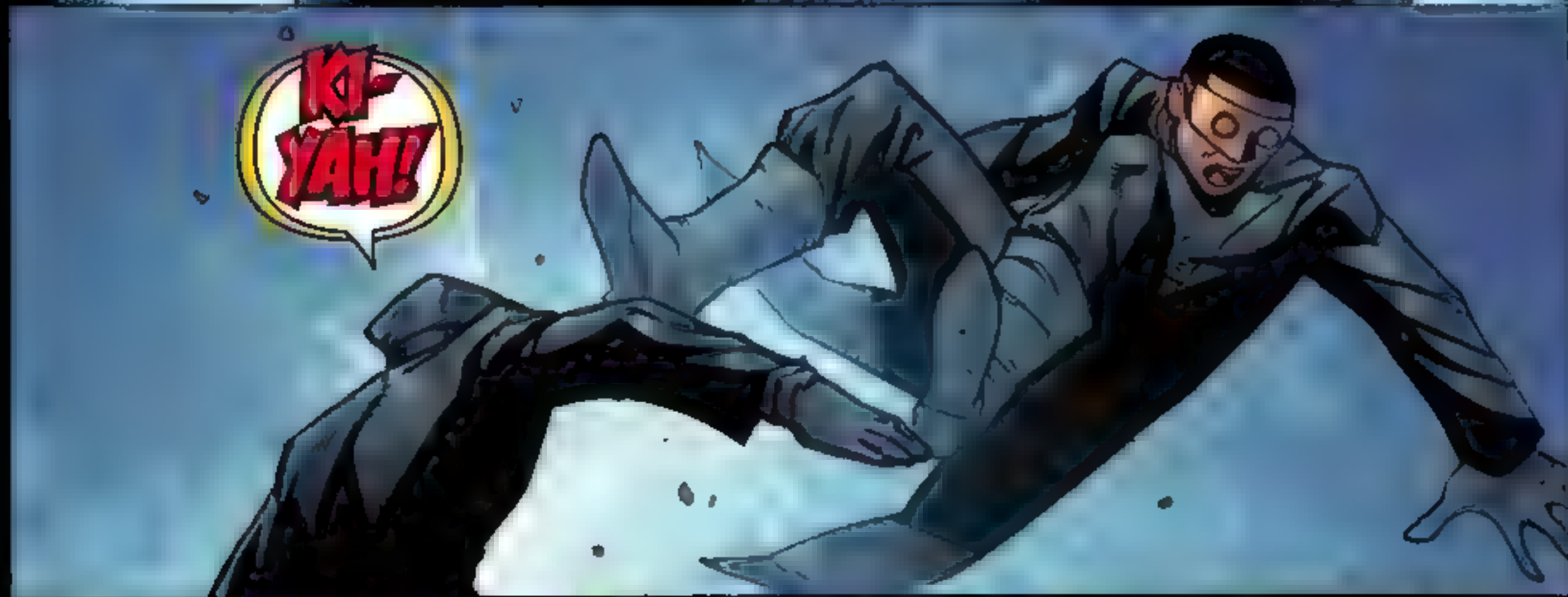
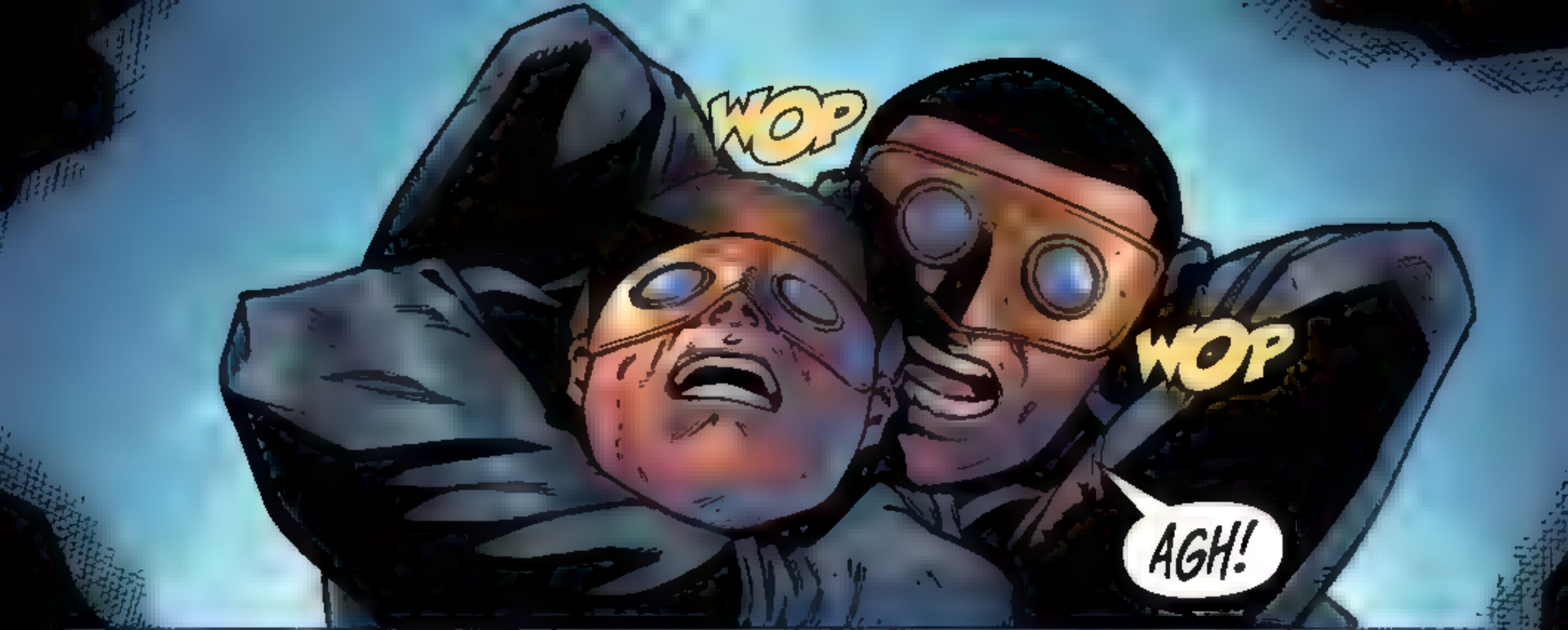
YOU
KIND OF
HAVE IT
COMING.

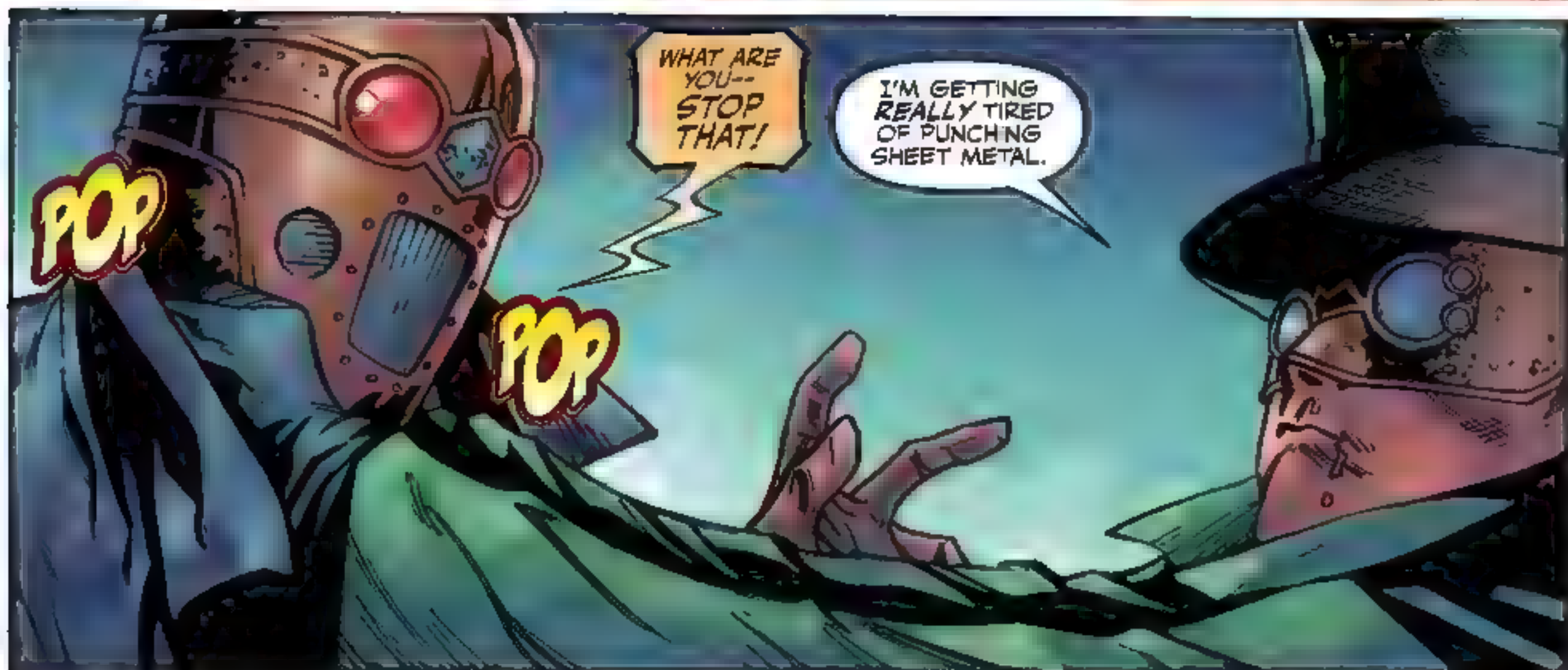


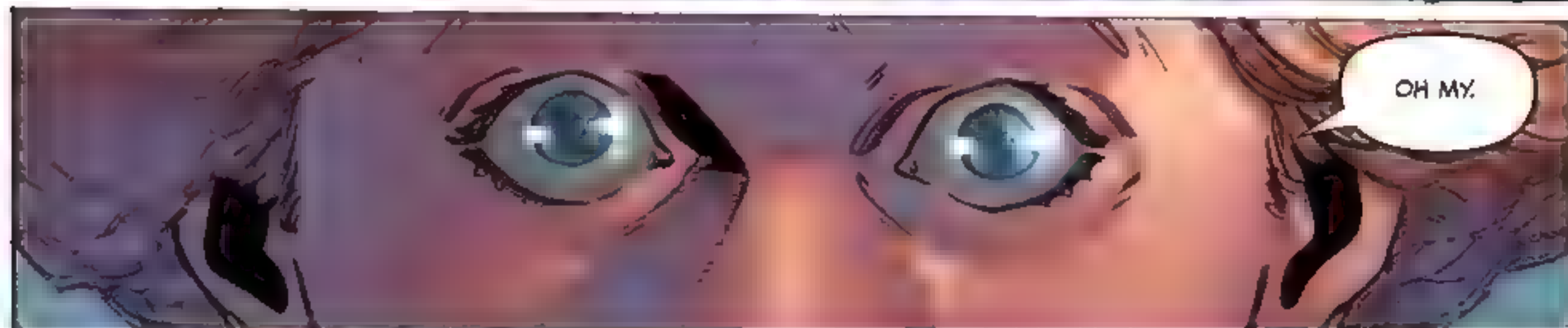
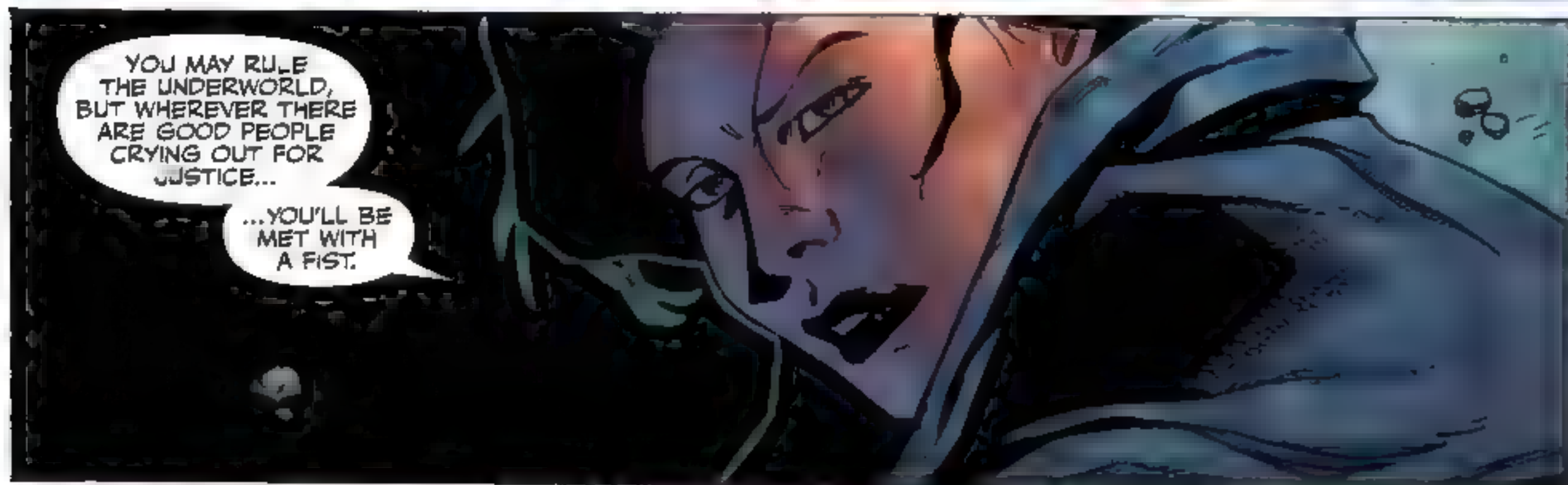














WAIT,
YOU'RE A VIGILANTE
PRETENDING TO BE
A VILLAIN?

THAT'S *OUR*
GIMMICK!



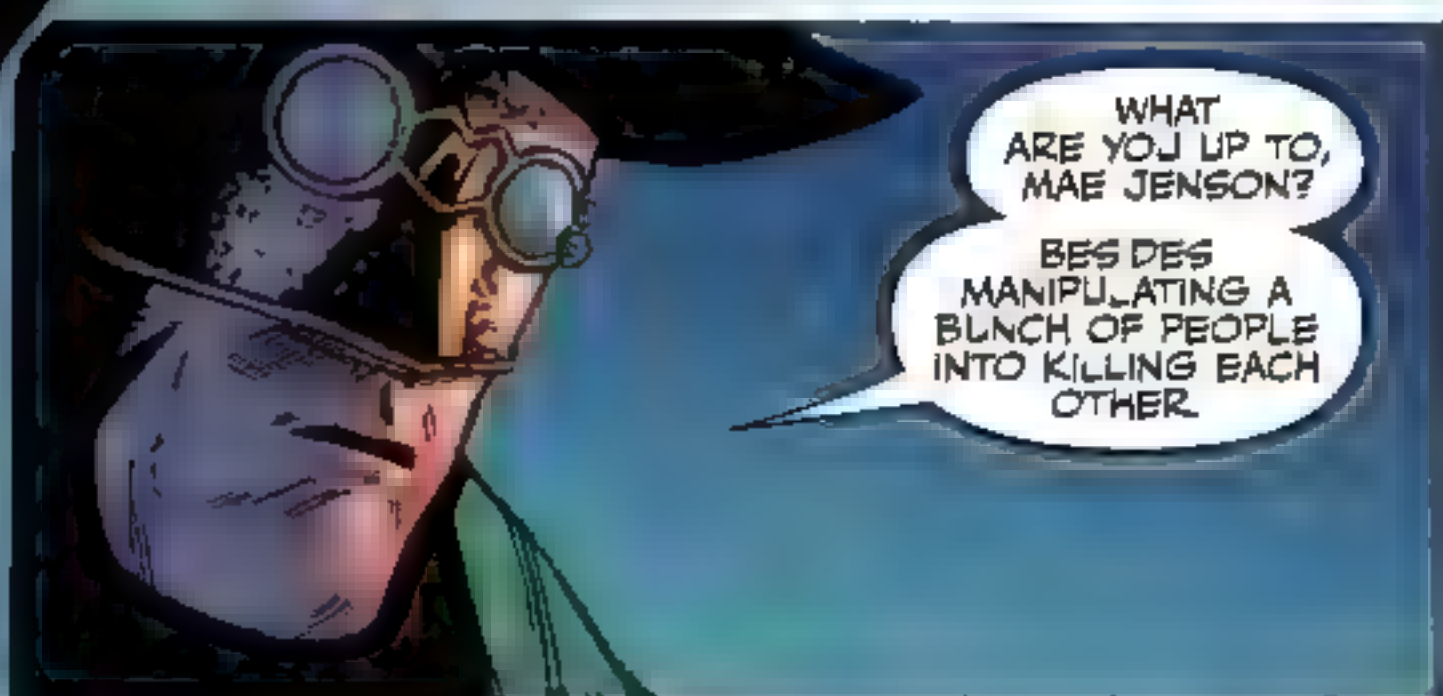
MAE.
IT'S ME,
KATO.

I FIGURED
THAT OUT. IT'S
NOT MUCH OF A
DISGUISE.



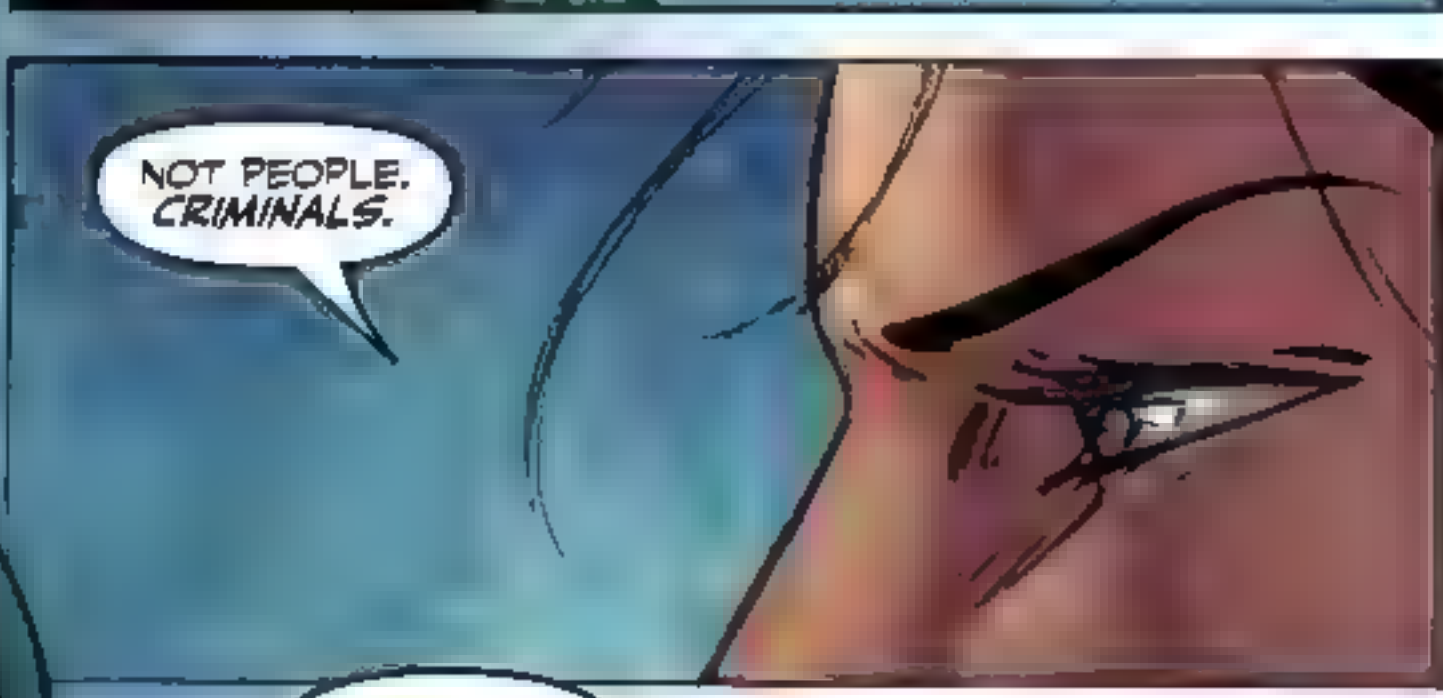
NEITHER IS
CHESTERFIELD'S.
THAT'S HIM,
RIGHT?

WHAT
HAPPENED?



WHAT
ARE YOU UP TO,
MAE JENSON?

BESIDES
MANIPULATING A
BLUNCH OF PEOPLE
INTO KILLING EACH
OTHER.



NOT PEOPLE.
CRIMINALS.



SHE'S ON
A MISSION OF
VENGEANCE.

HER BROTHER
JOINED TIK-TOK'S
CULT.



I RECEIVED A LETTER FROM AARON JUST BEFORE HE DISAPPEARED.

HE TOLD ME TIK-TOK SENT HIM TO A TALL TOWER WHERE HE MET THE VEILED LADY.



"HE HEARD HER SINGING IN A BEAUTIFUL VOICE-- TO SOME CREATURE SHE CALLED HER HUSBAND.

"SHE WAS TRYING TO SOOTHE HIM, HE SAID."

BEAUTIFUL DREAMER...

SOULSSS!



"MY BROTHER ESCAPED--BRIEFLY.



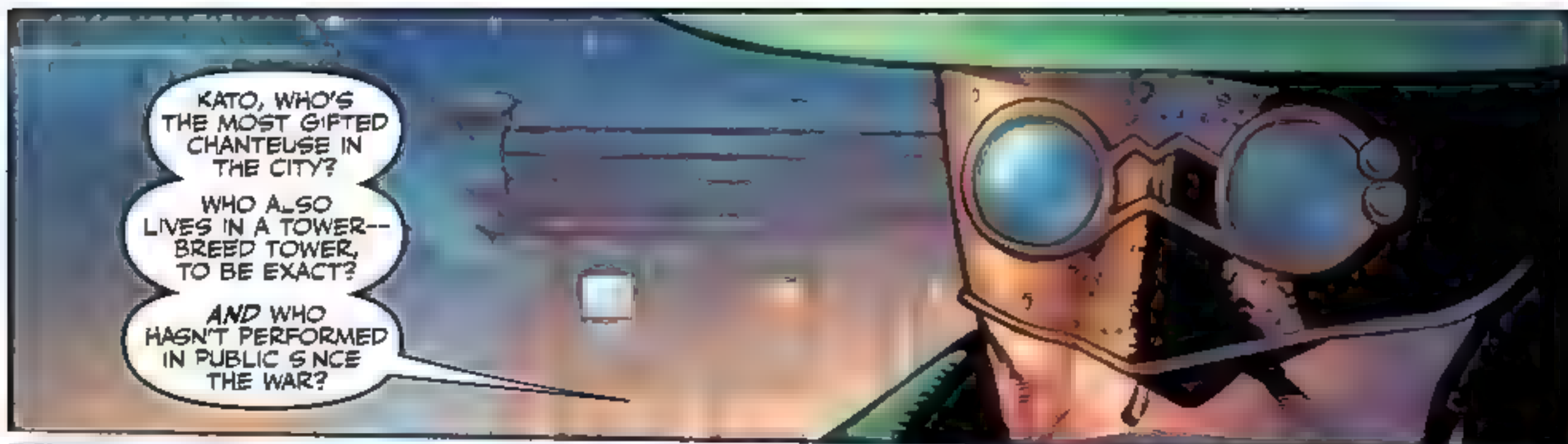
"AFTER HE POSTED HIS LETTER, I HEARD NOTHING ELSE.

"YOUR CITY'S POLICE IGNORED MY DEMANDS FOR AN INVESTIGATION."



WAIT A MINUTE!

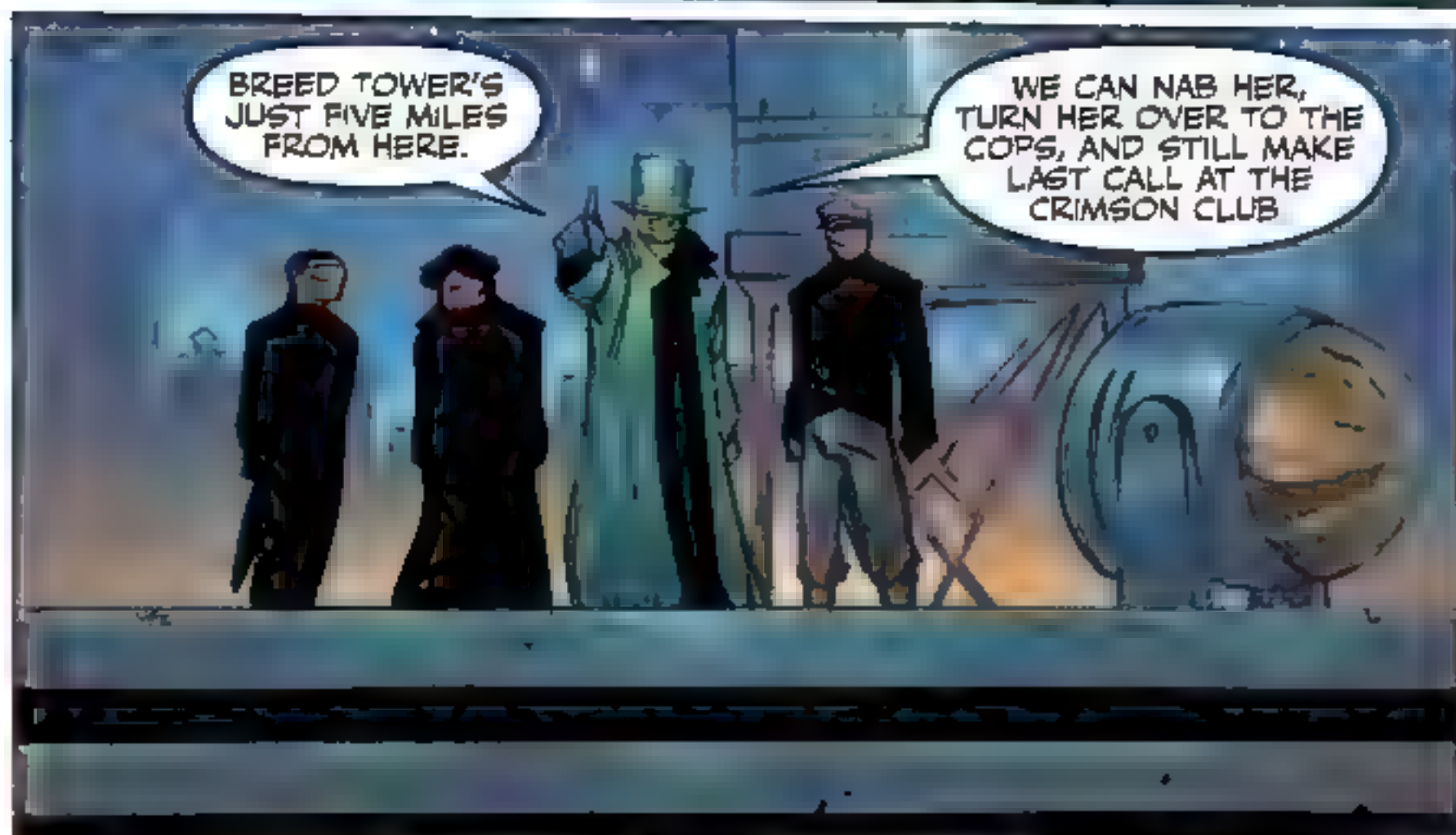
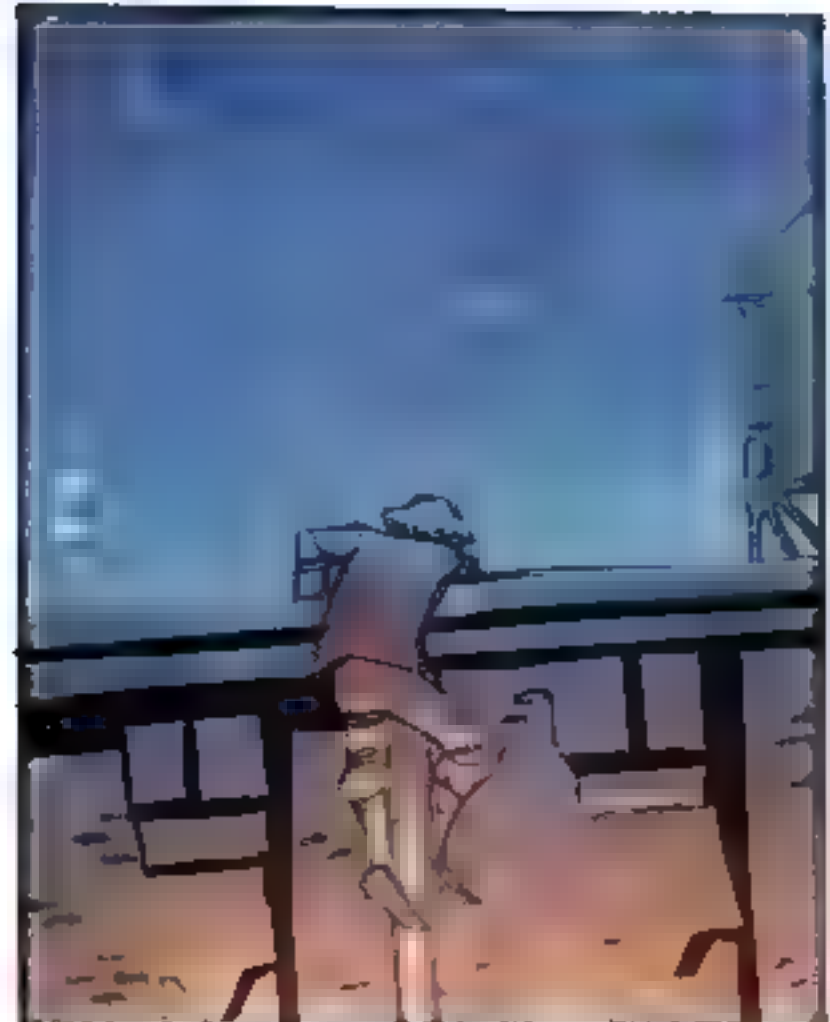
I KNOW WHO THE VEILED LADY IS!



KATO, WHO'S
THE MOST GIFTED
CHANTEUSE IN
THE CITY?
WHO ALSO
LIVES IN A TOWER--
BREED TOWER,
TO BE EXACT?
AND WHO
HASN'T PERFORMED
IN PUBLIC SINCE
THE WAR?



LIDIA
VALCALLAN!



BREED TOWER'S
JUST FIVE MILES
FROM HERE.

WE CAN NAB HER,
TURN HER OVER TO THE
COPS, AND STILL MAKE
LAST CALL AT THE
CRIMSON CLUB



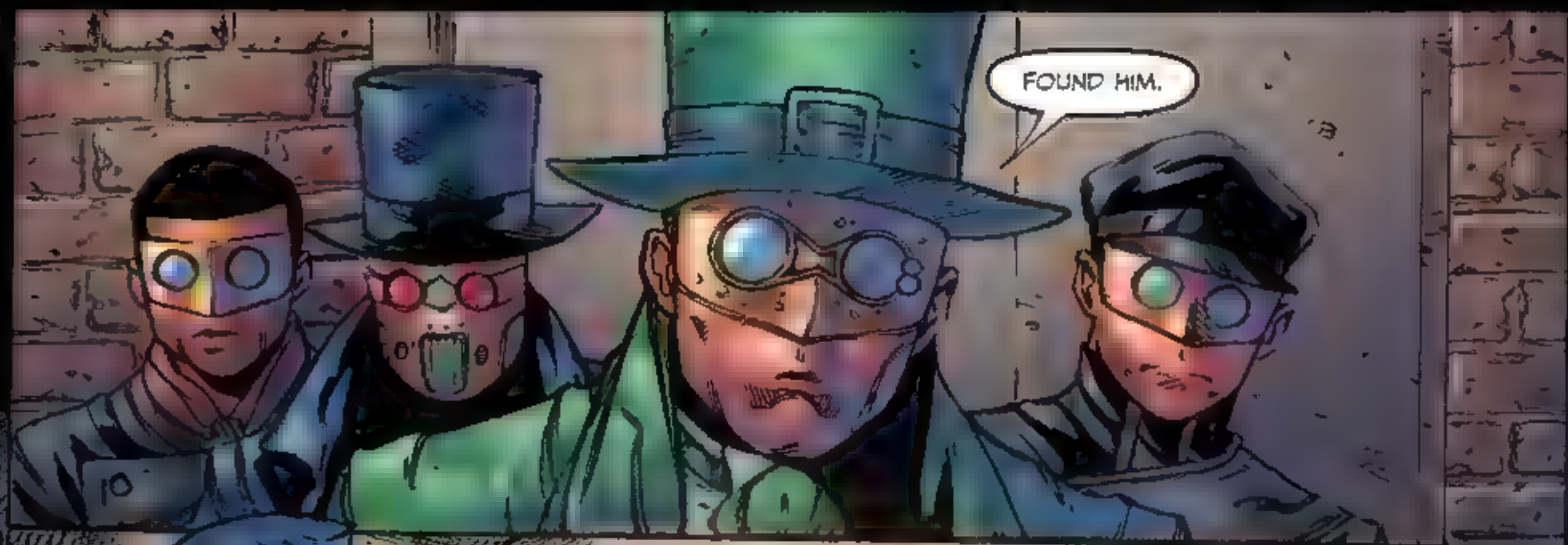
WE MAY HAVE
A PROBLEM.

JUST IN CASE
I FAILED TO KILL YOU,
I HAD CEDRIC PAY OFF
EVERY GANG IN
THE CITY--

--TO HUNT
YOU DOWN.



SPEAKING OF
CEDRIC, WHERE
IS THE LITTLE
BUGGER?





ISSUE FOUR

cover by Sergio Dávila and Iván Núñez



THAT'S CEDRIC ERROL, JR.,
KNOWN TO THE GANG
MEMBERS BEHIND HIM AS
LITTLE LORD HOMICIDE

**KILL
THE TRAITORS!**

SEE WHY?

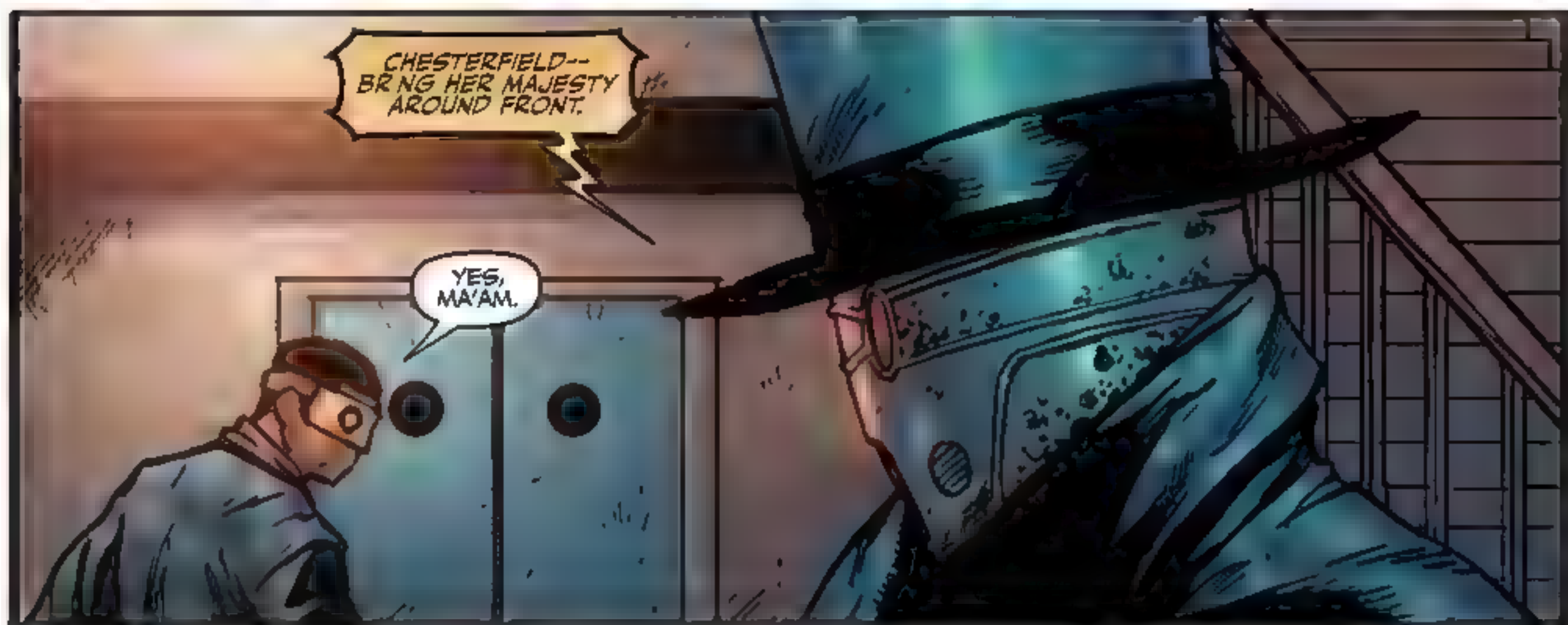
THEN WE
GO KILL MY
STEP-MOTHER!

HE ALSO HAS
MOMMY ISSUES

THE BRASS
HORNET. GENIUS
INVENTOR OUT FOR
VENGEANCE

THE GREEN HORNET—
SECRET SCOURGE OF CRIME.
ALSO NOT AN IDIOT

BACK
INSIDE!





TWO
QUESTIONS--
WHAT WAS IN
THOSE, AND
MAY I HAVE
THE RECIPE?



Smooey

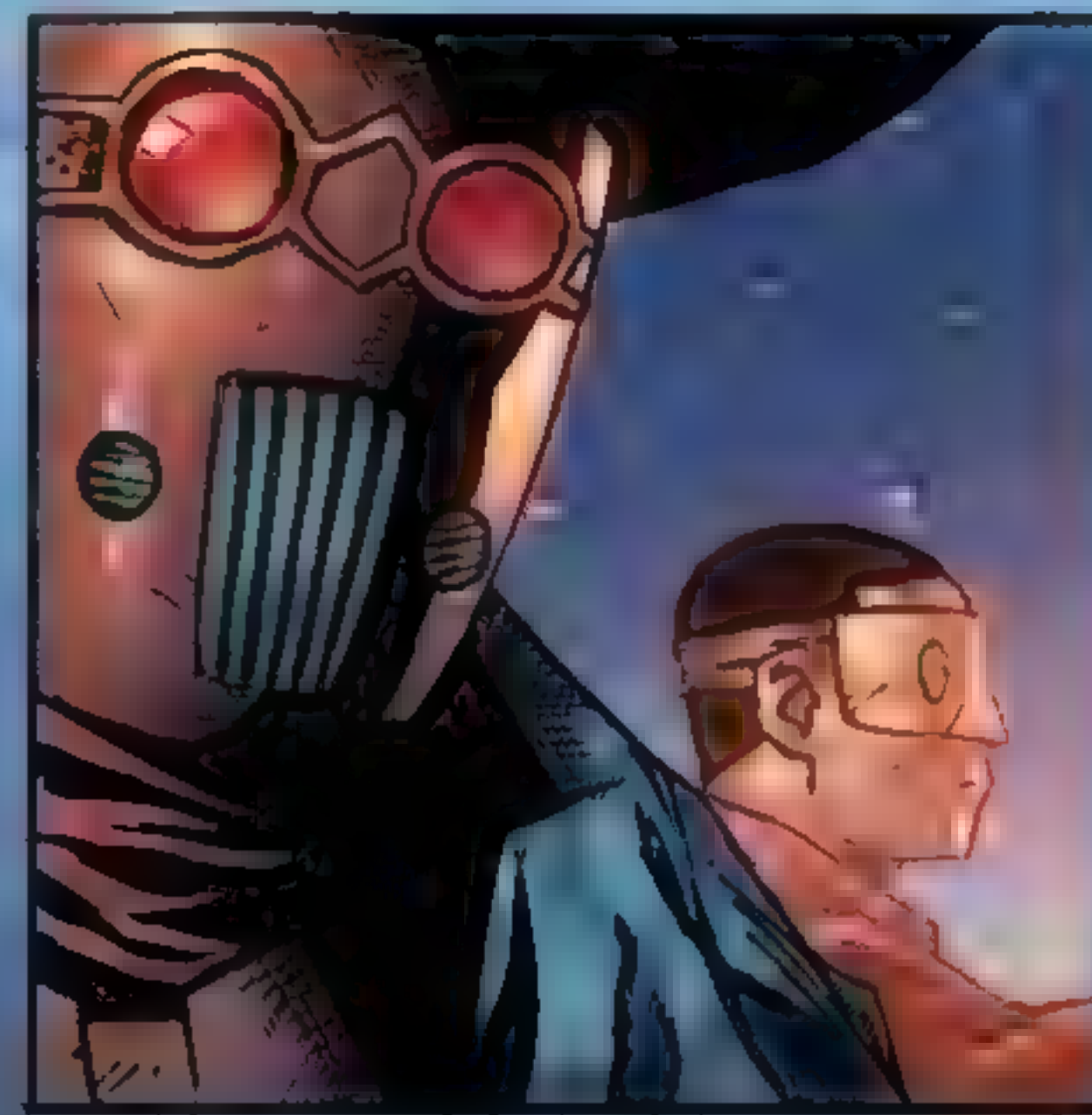


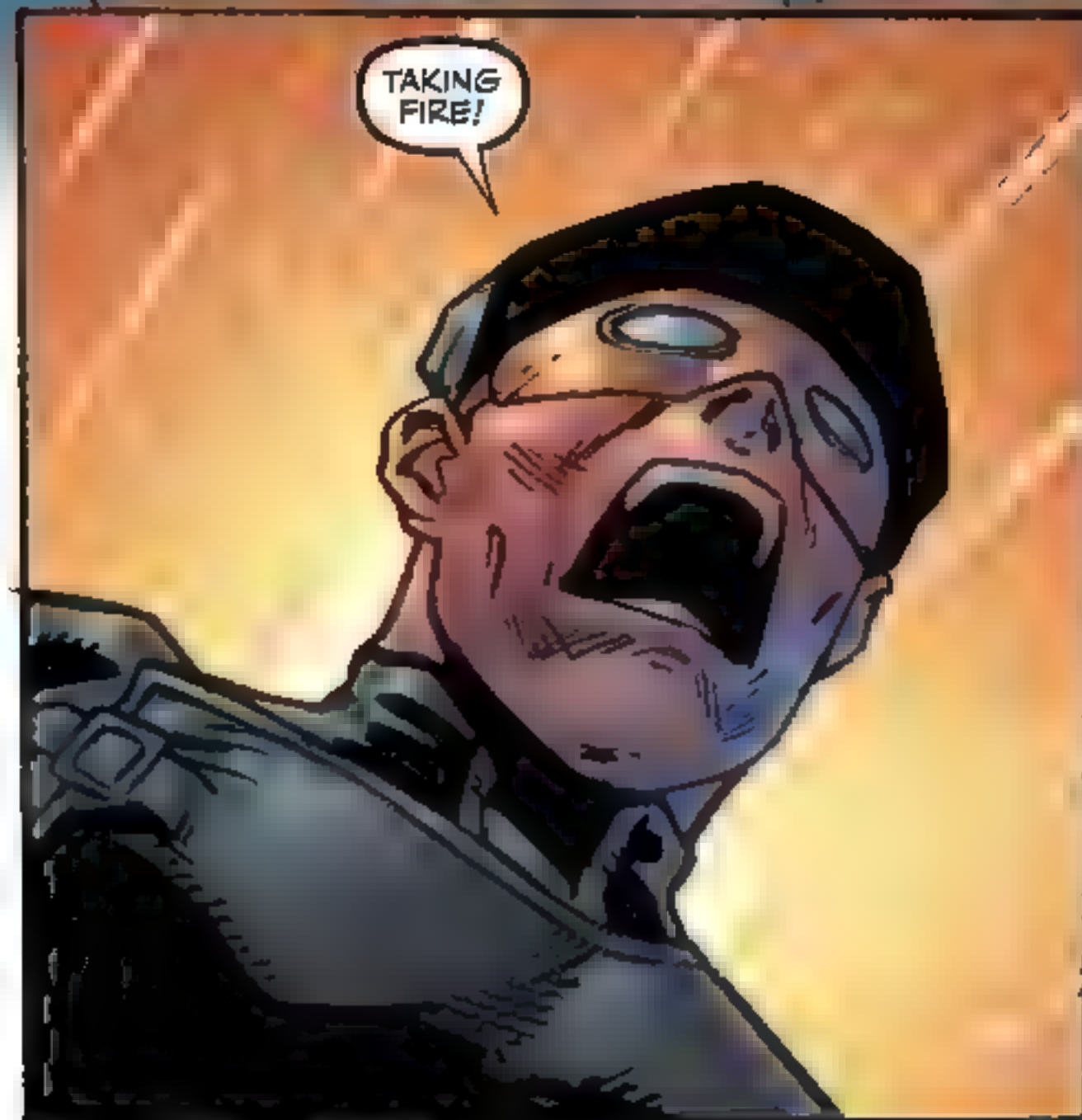
AS I WAS SAYING...
LET'S GO TO MY
HIDEOUT, LIE LOW FOR
A FEW HOURS, AND
PLAN OUR ASSAULT ON
THE VEILED LADY.

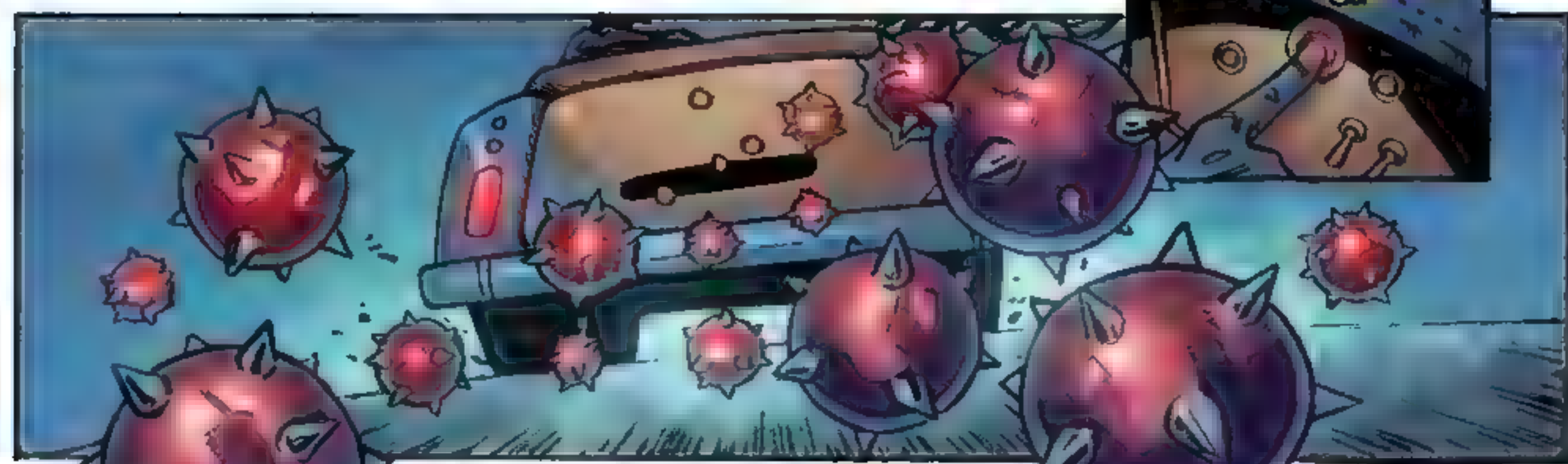


NO
TIME!

I WANT THIS
AUTOCARRIAGE.

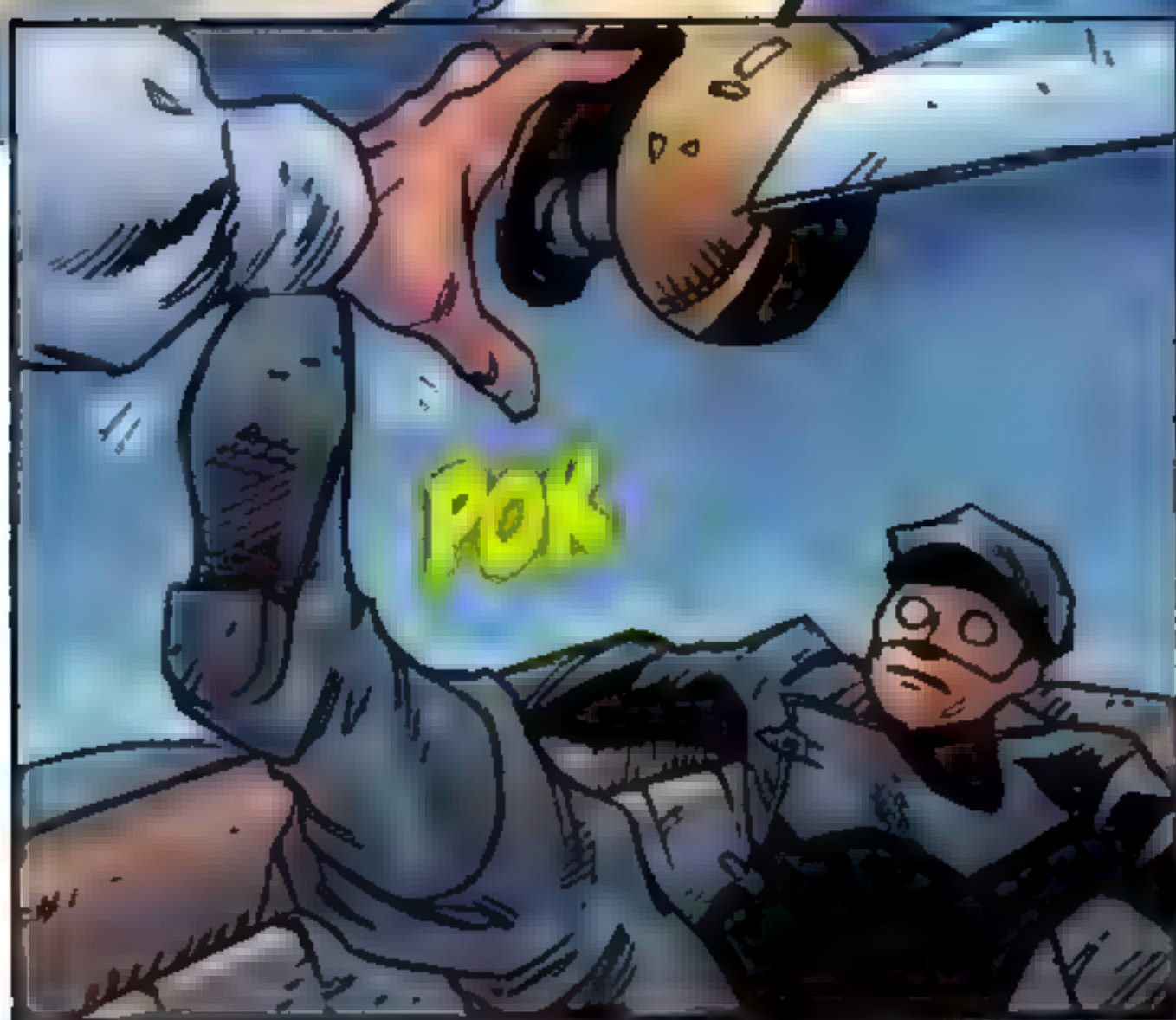








YOU
DROPPED ME
OUT OF AN
AIRSHIP!



POK



NO
BOARDERS!

WAP



THE
DECKS ARE
CLEAR!
IT'S A
STRAIGHT
SHOT TO
BREED
TOWER!

MEANWHILE,
HIGH ATOP
SAND TOWER

LIDIA VALCALLAN,
STEP-MOTHER
TO LITTLE LORD
HOMICIDE

SOULS!

HOW
DID IT ALL
GO WRONG,
ALFONSE?

I WAS AN
INDEPENDENT
ENTREPRENEUR.
I RAN MY OWN
CRIMINAL
EMPIRE.

I HAD
EVERYTHING
A WOMAN
NEEDED.

AND THEN I
DECIDED TO GET
MARRIED.

WE HAVE
A PROBLEM,
M'LADY.

WE ARE
OUT OF...
MEALS.

TIK-TOK
REFUSES
TO SEND
MORE.

AND
NONE OF THE
OTHER GANG
LEADERS ARE
ANSWERING
YOUR
SUMMONS.

AND I'M
STARVING
ALONGS DE
H.M.

'TIL
DEATH DO US
PART.



YOU KNOW
WHAT THIS GIRL
NEEDS?

A WEDDING
PARTY.



PARDON,
M'LADY?

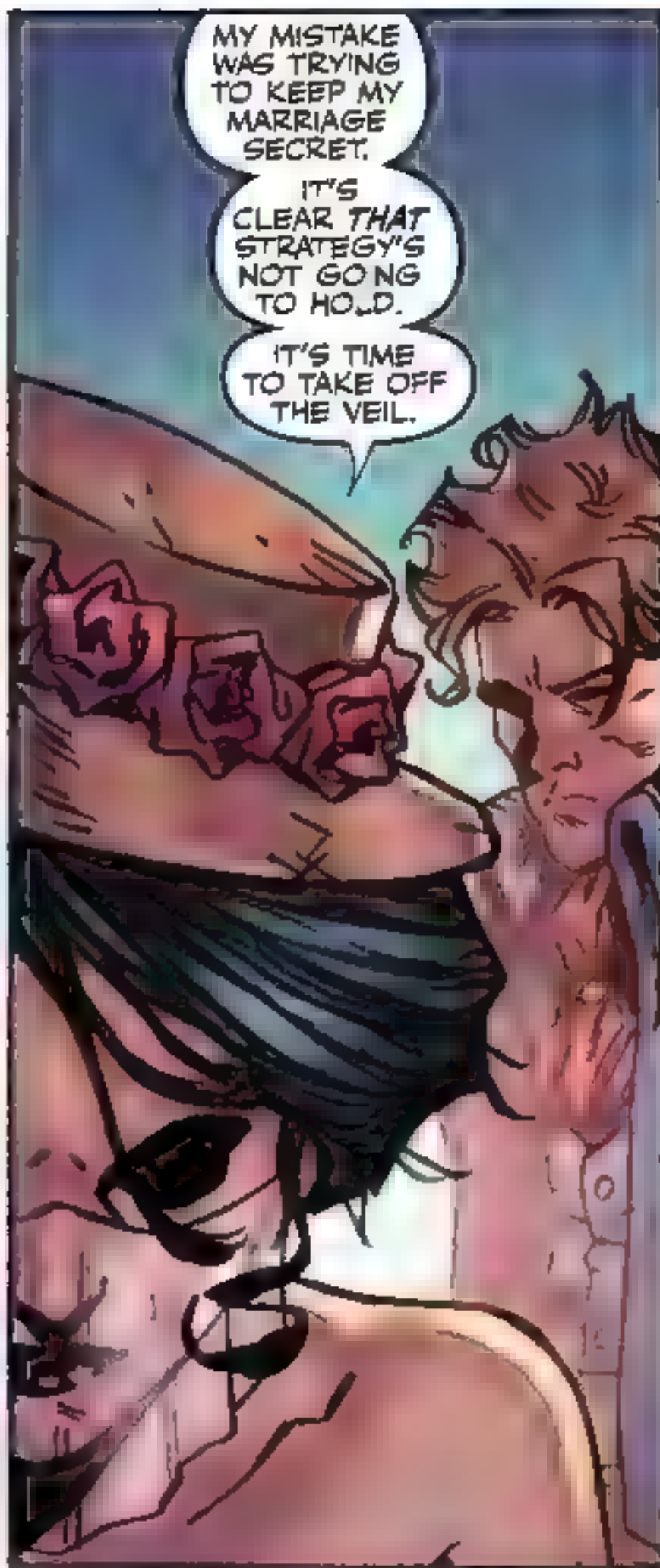
GO
DOWNSTAIRS.
KNOCK ON
EVERY
APARTMENT.
THEN GO TO
THE TOWER
BAR.

TELL
EVERYONE THAT
LID A VALCALLAN
IS THROWING
A MIDNIGHT
BALL.



IT'S
AFTER ONE.
AND ARE YOU
SURE YOU WANT
TO DO THIS,
M'LADY?

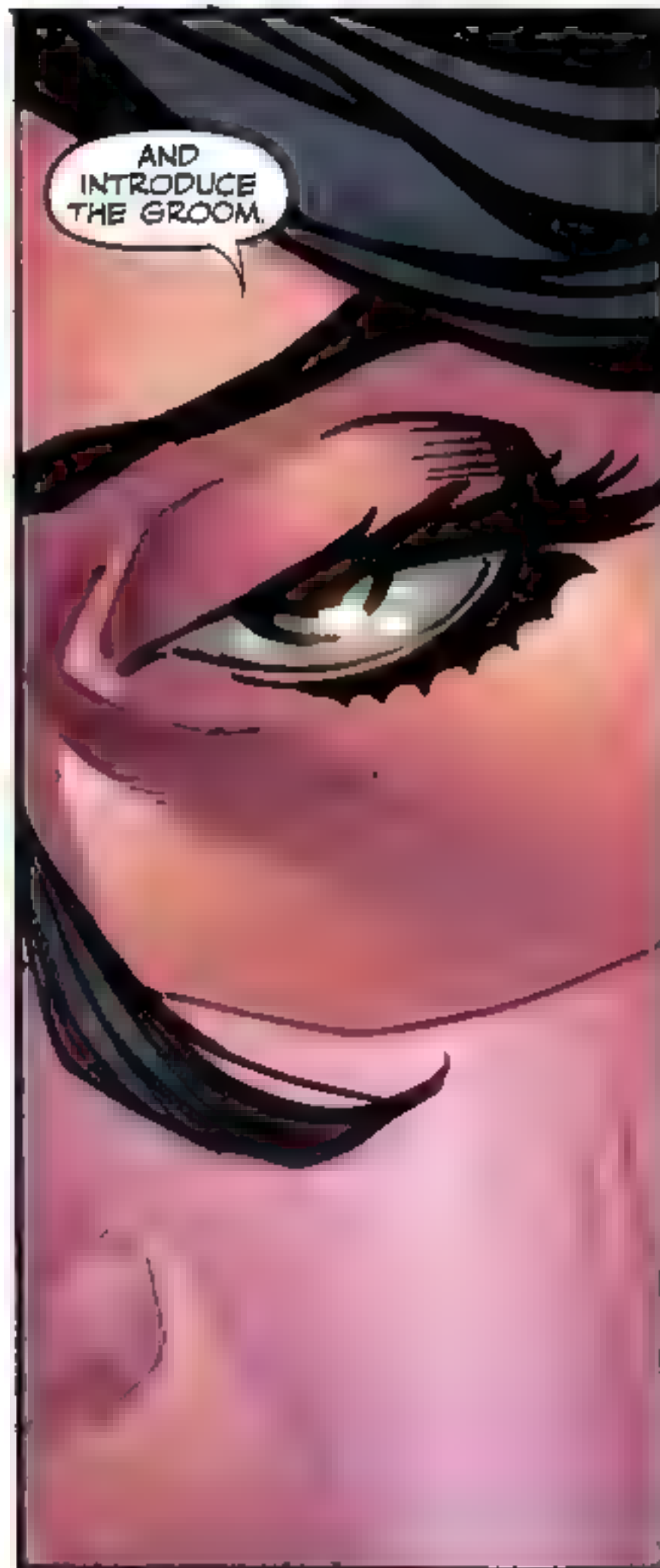
SUCH
A STEP...
CANNOT BE
UNDONE.



MY MISTAKE
WAS TRYING
TO KEEP MY
MARRIAGE
SECRET.

IT'S
CLEAR THAT
STRATEGY'S
NOT GOING
TO HOLD.

IT'S TIME
TO TAKE OFF
THE VEIL.



AND
INTRODUCE
THE GROOM.



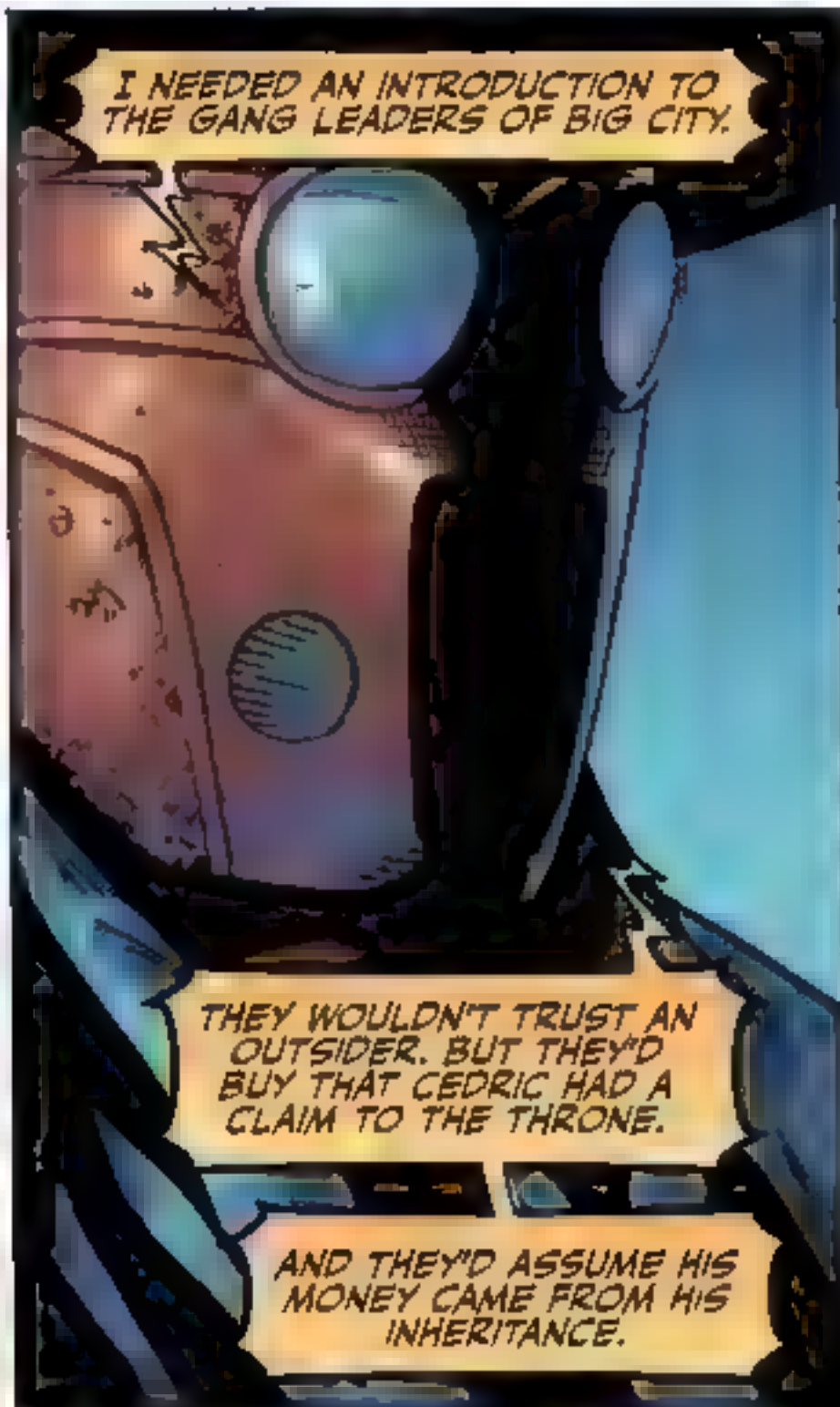
FOUR MILES AND
CLOSING FROM
BREED TOWER

YOU KNOW, I
TANGLED WITH THE
MURDER KING BACK
IN THE DAY.
IF CEDRIC IS
HALF AS CRAZY AS
HIS FATHER--



I CAN CONFIRM
HE'S NOT
QUITE SANE.

THEN WHY
IN THE WORLD
DID YOU ALLY
YOURSELF WITH
HIM?



I NEEDED AN INTRODUCTION TO
THE GANG LEADERS OF BIG CITY.

THEY WOULDN'T TRUST AN
OUTSIDER. BUT THEY'D
BUY THAT CEDRIC HAD A
CLAIM TO THE THRONE.

AND THEY'D ASSUME HIS
MONEY CAME FROM HIS
INHERITANCE.



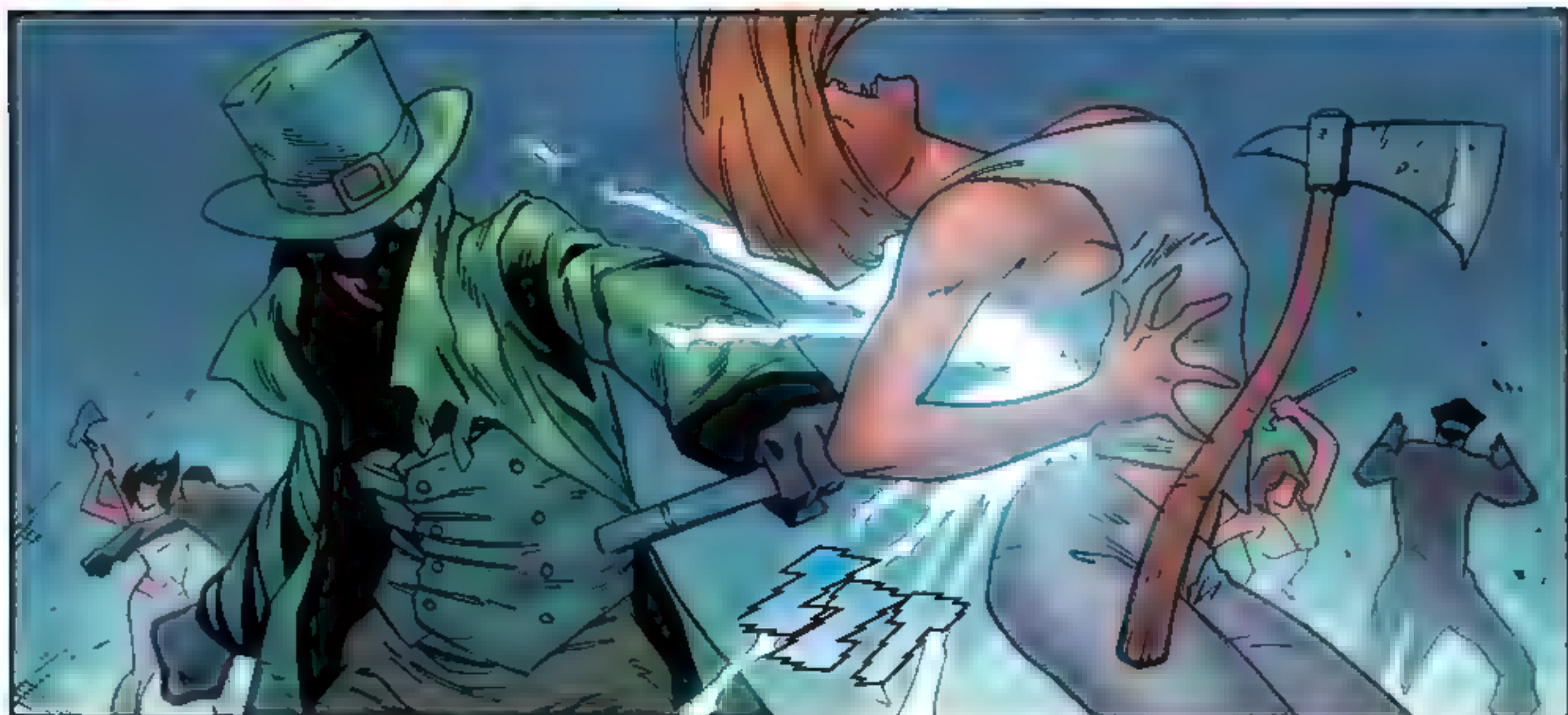
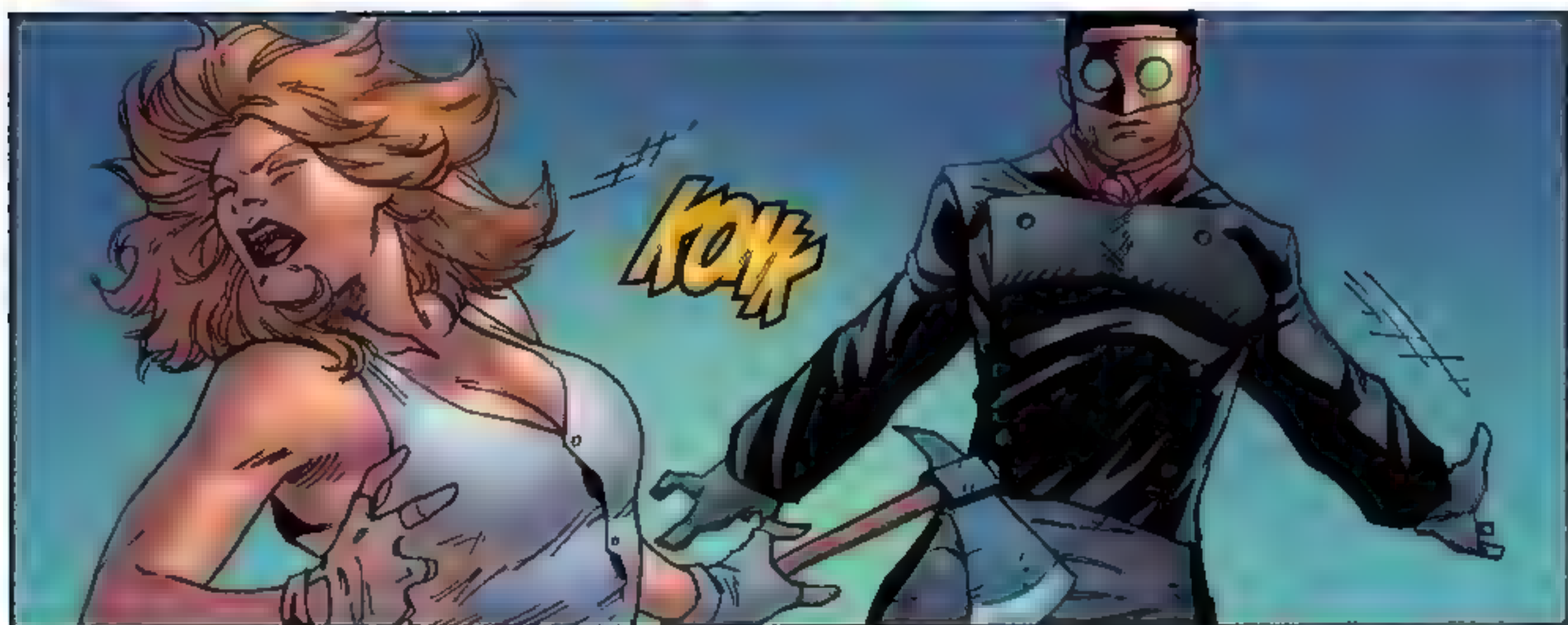
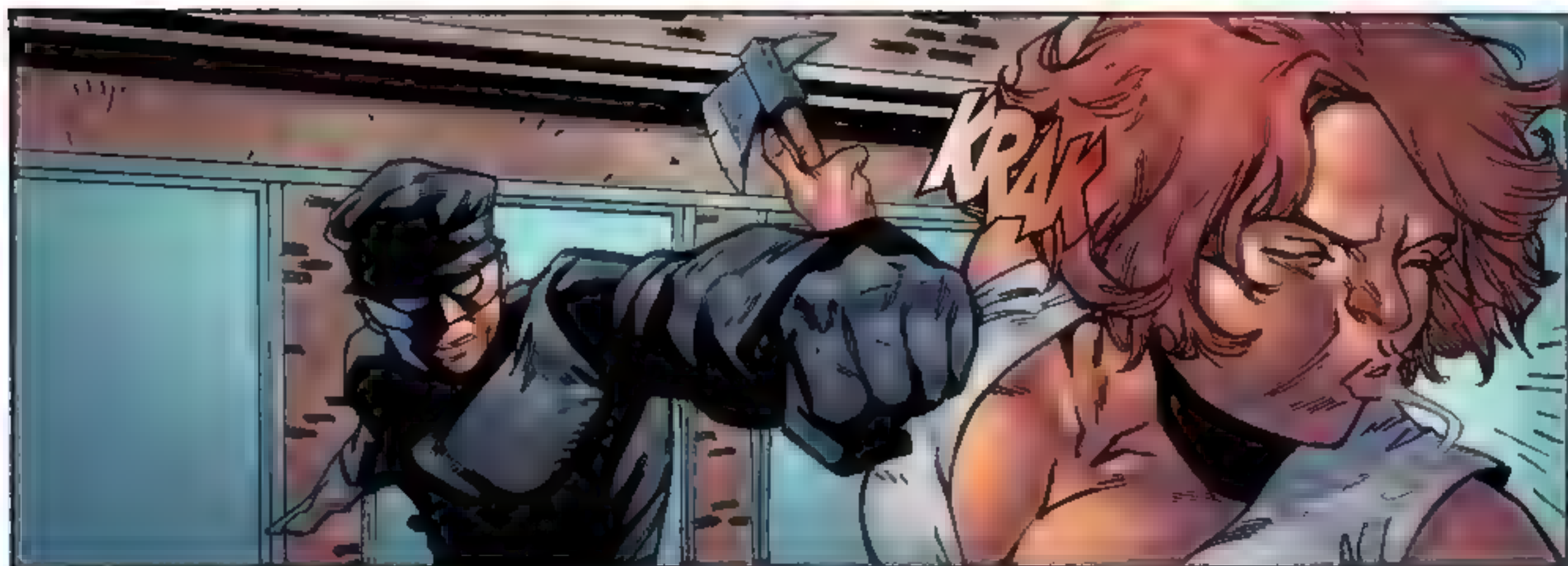
BUT HE'S BROKE.
FOUND HIM IN AN
ORPHANAGE IN--



CAR!







THREE MINUTES
AND THIRTY-TWO
SECONDS LATER

THE
DUCHESS IS
TOO DAMAGED
TO MOVE.

GRAB THE EXTRA
AMMUNITION, THEN SET
HER TO THE TORCH.



IT'S FOUR
MILES TO BREED
TOWER, WE'RE ON
FOOT, IT'S DARK, AND
WE'RE WEARING
GOGGLES.

HIT IT.







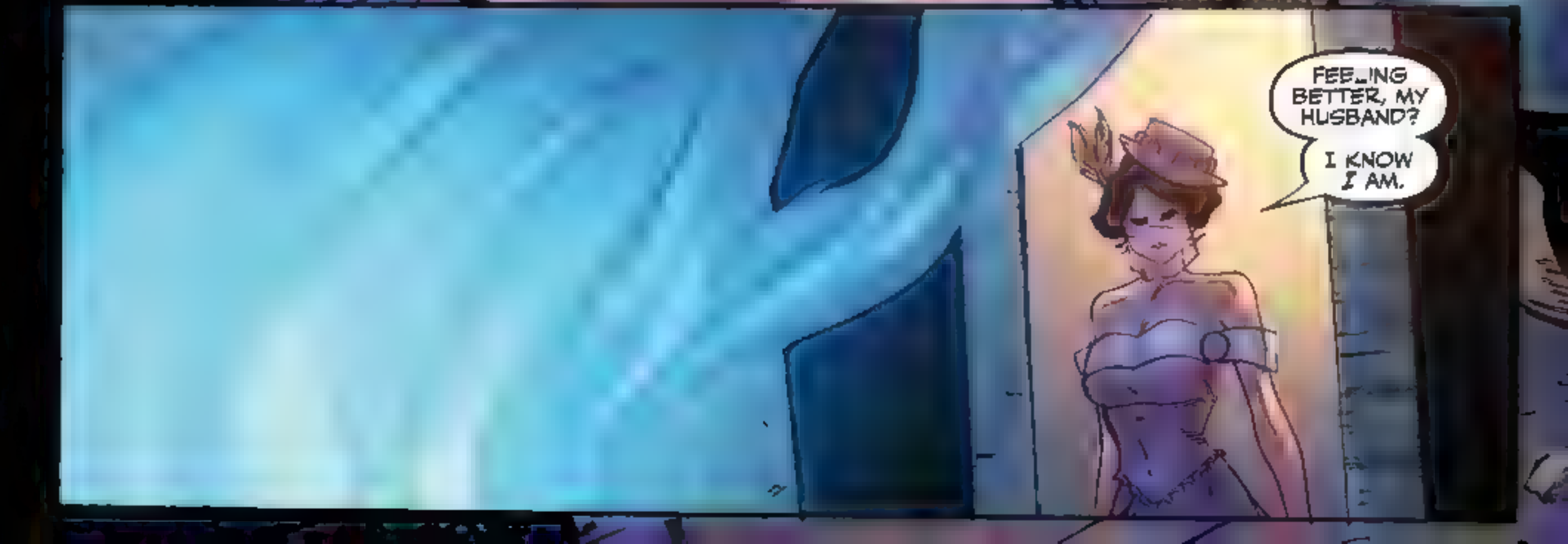
A HALF
MILE AWAY

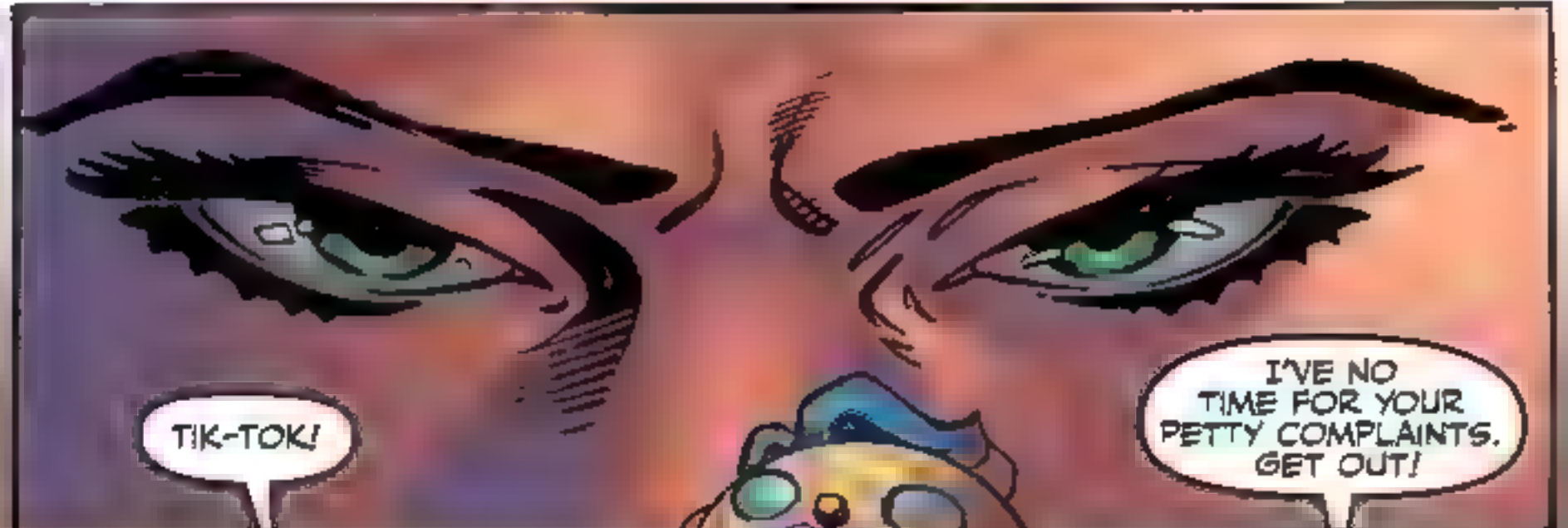
SO...
DELICIOUS.



FEE-LING
BETTER, MY
HUSBAND?

I KNOW
I AM.



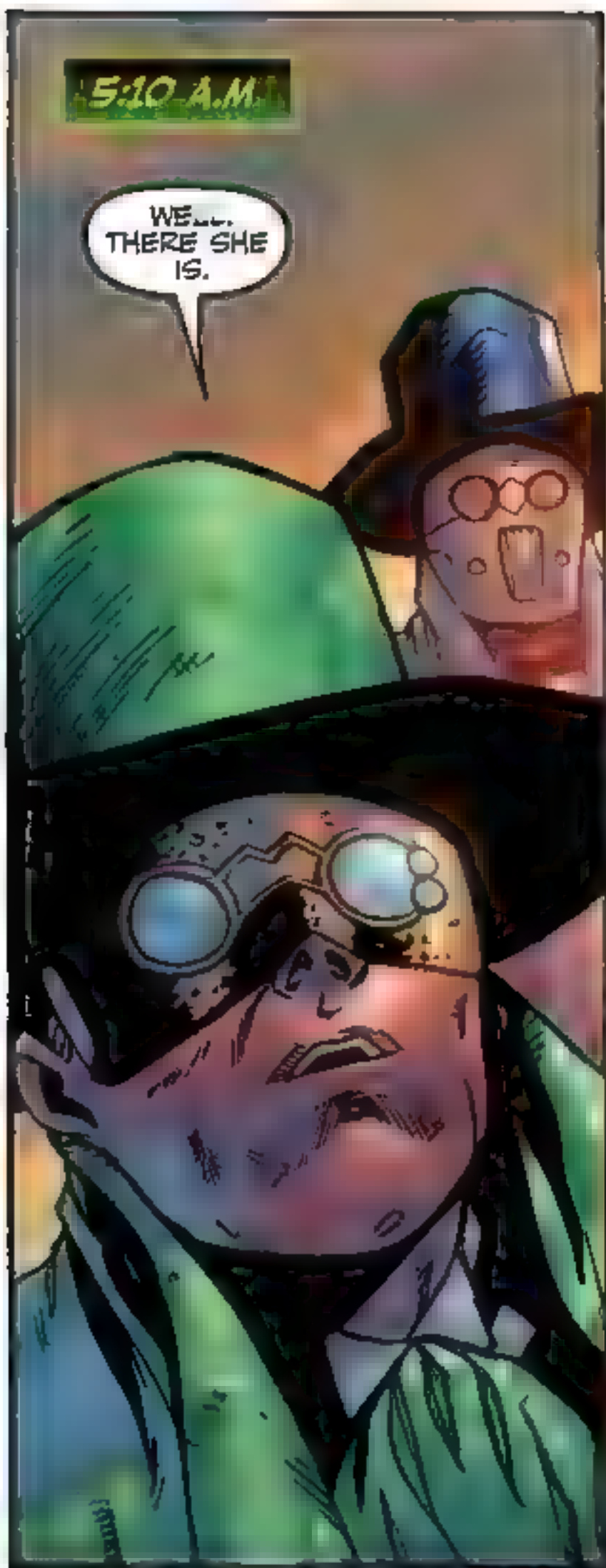




HELLO,
MUMMY.

SHWACK

LET'S
TALK ABOUT
DAD.



5:10 A.M.

WELL... THERE SHE IS.



BREED TOWER.

THERE'S A JOKE IN THERE ABOUT EVIL, AND BREEDING, BUT I'M TOO TIRED TO FIND IT...



I WON'T LET YOU KILL A WOMAN IN COLD BLOOD.

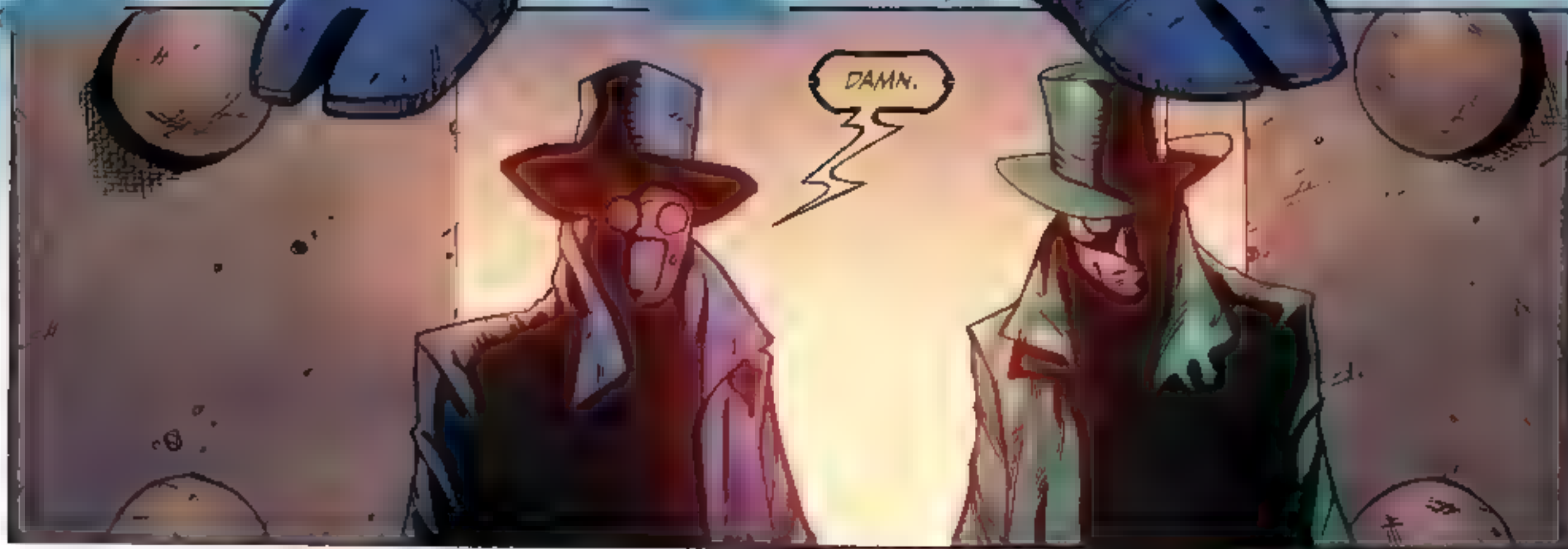


I FOUGHT MY WAY THROUGH A DOZEN GANGS TO GET HERE.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO STOP ME.



NOTHING'S GOING TO --





ISSUE FIVE

cover by Sergio Dávila and Iván Flores



Rings Tower!

FIRST FLOOR,
LOBBY AND---

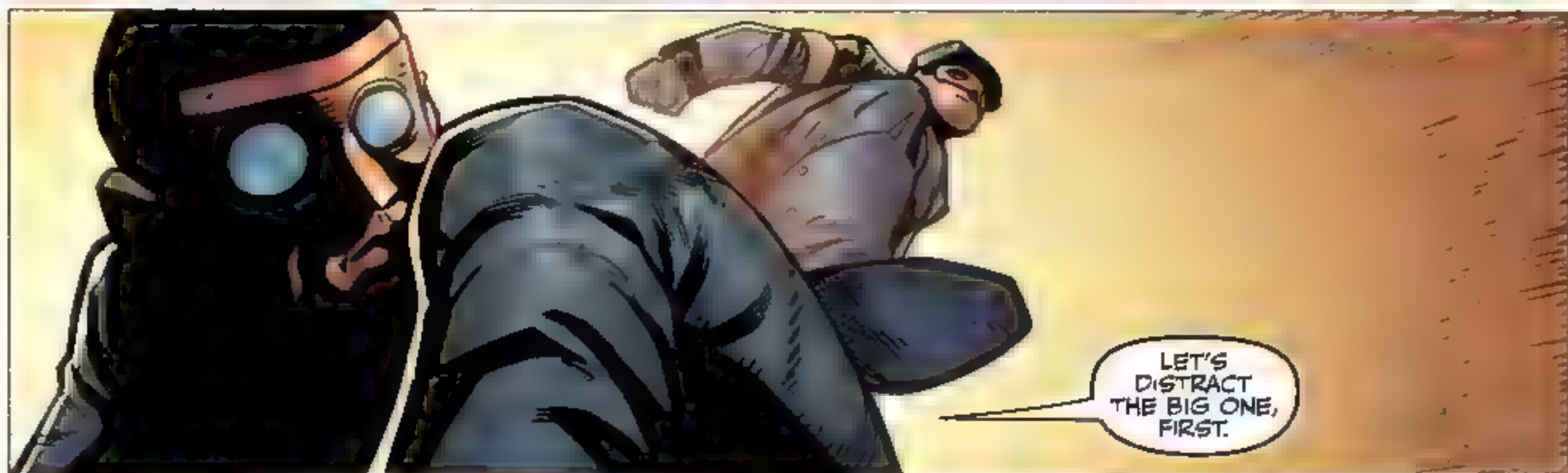
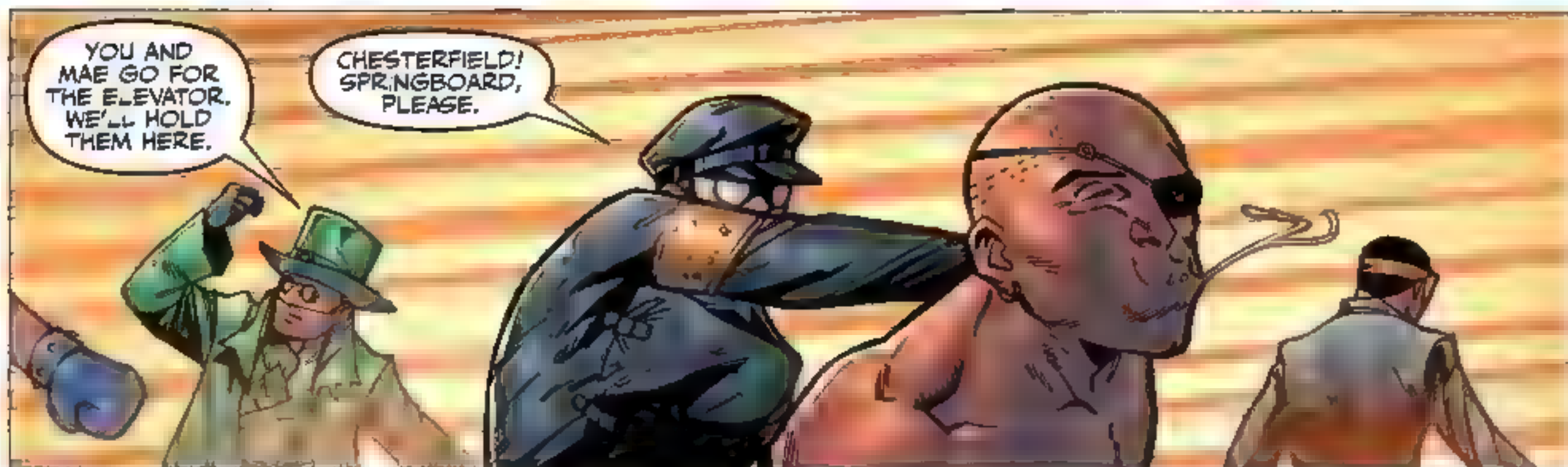
...AND TWO HORNETS,
TWO CO-HORNETS...

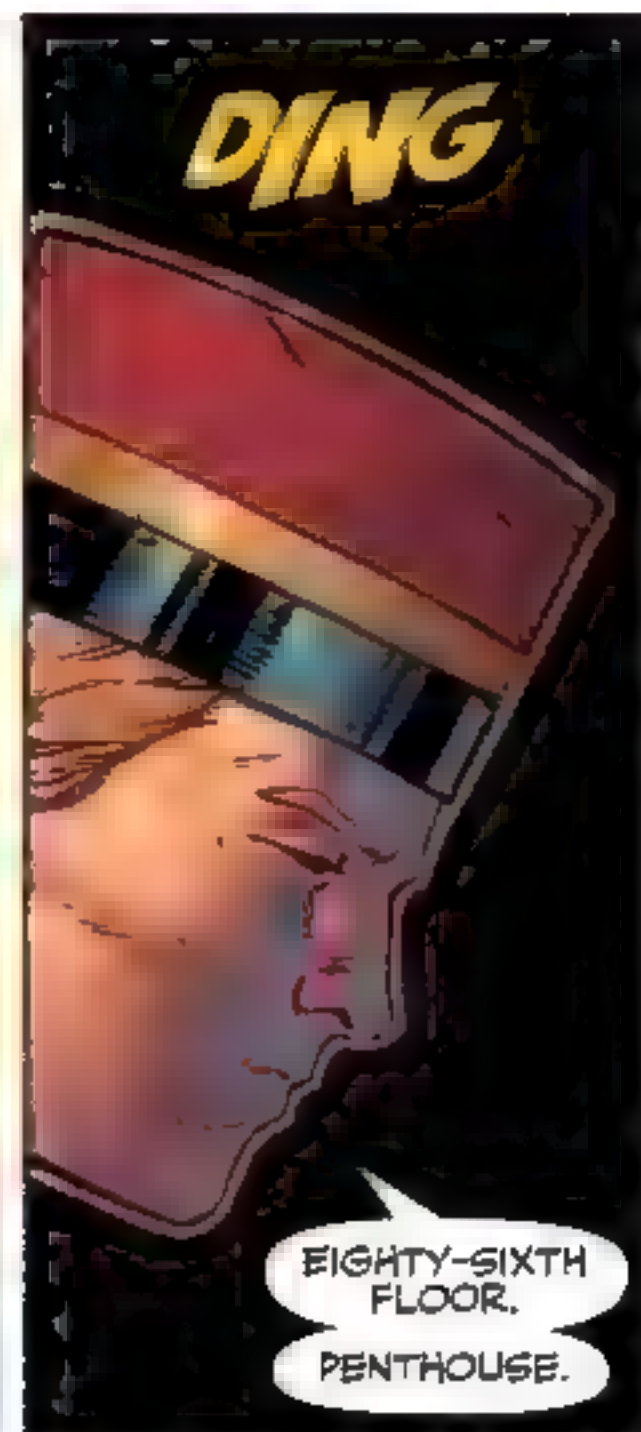
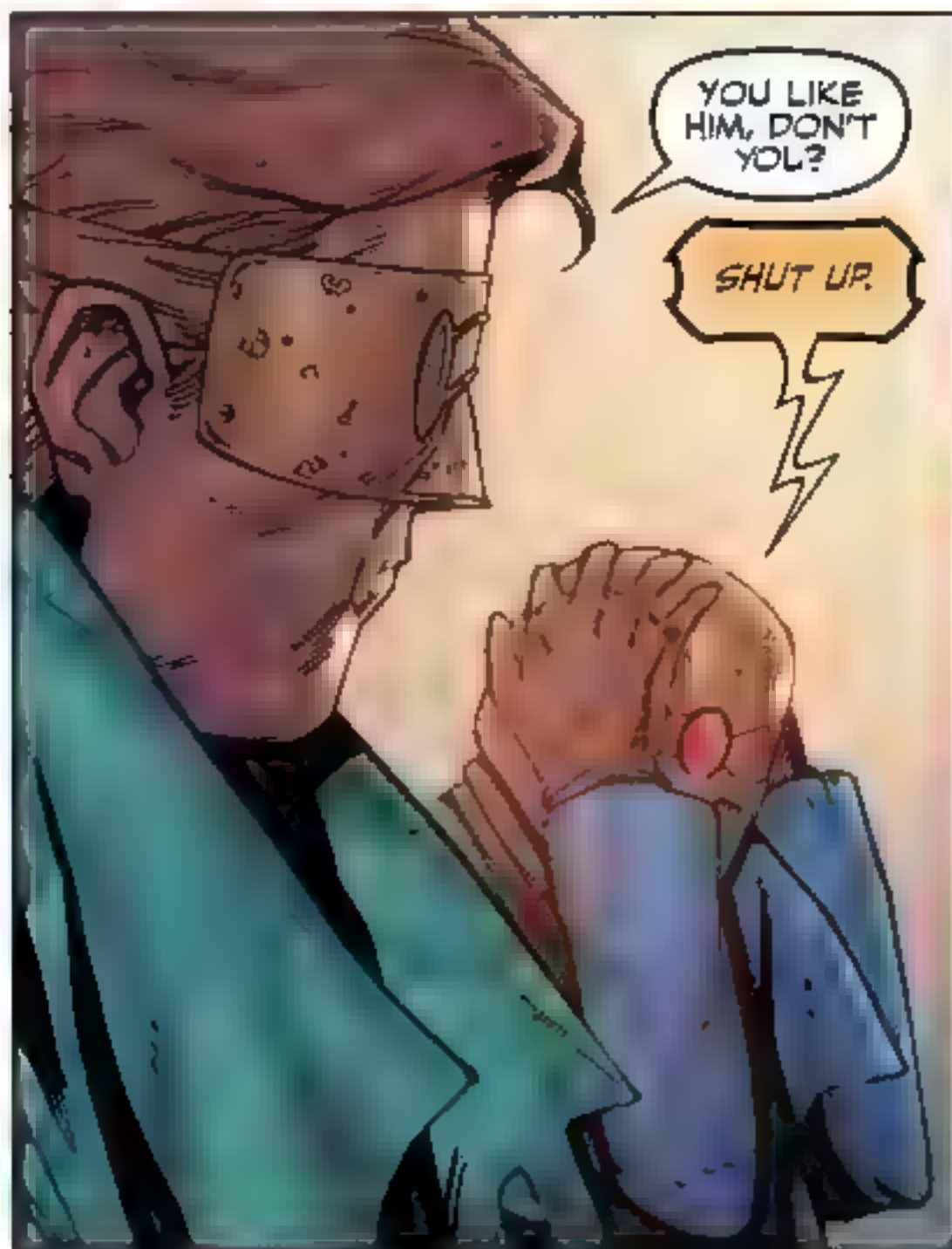
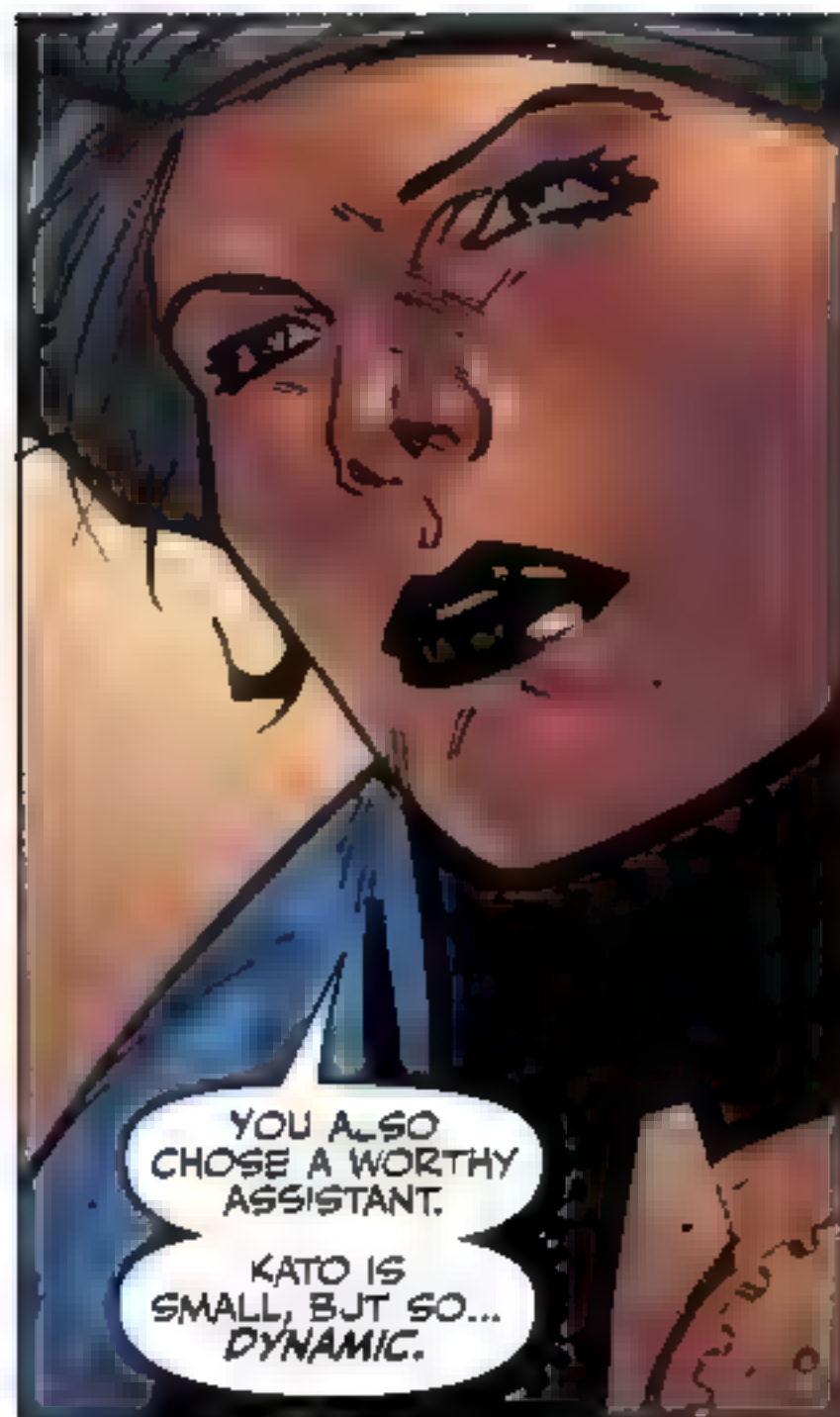
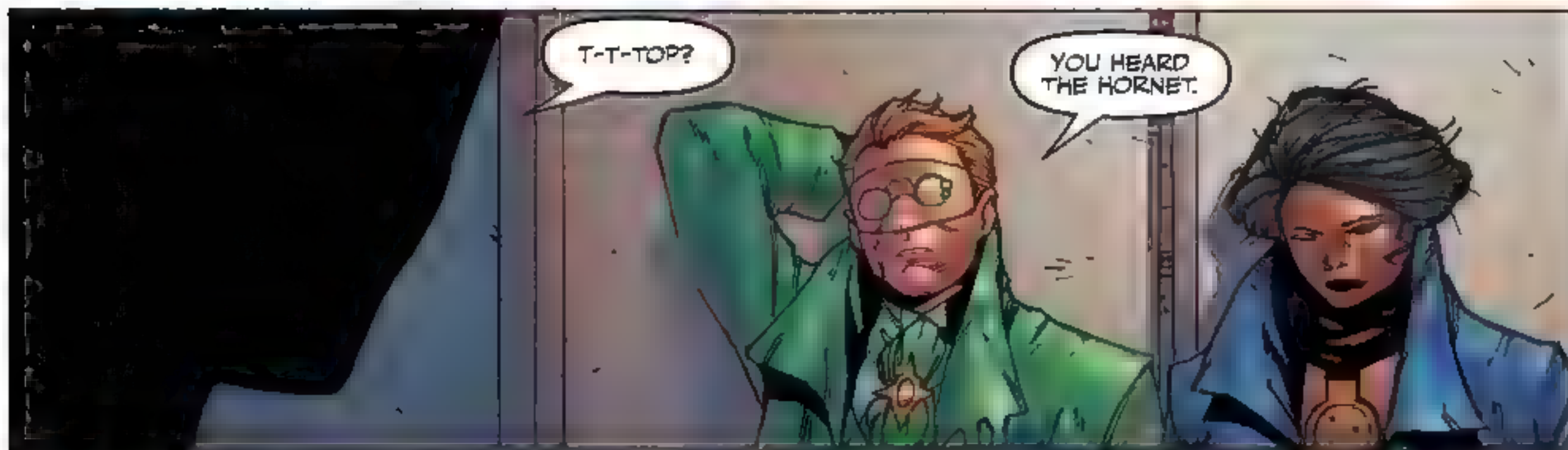
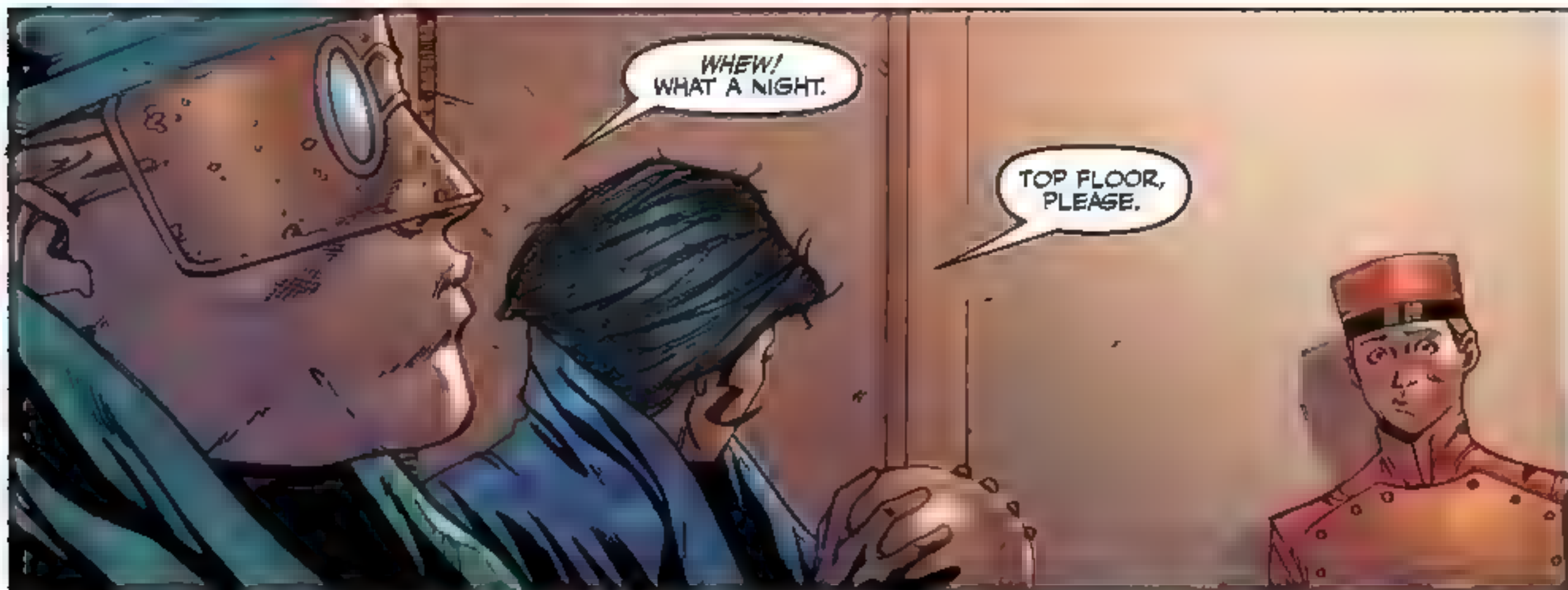
I'M OUT
OF
AMMO!

DITTO!

...AND THE DEACONS
OF THE CLOCKWORK
CATHEDRAL

(SURGICALLY MODIFIED
MINIONS OF TIK-TOK.)



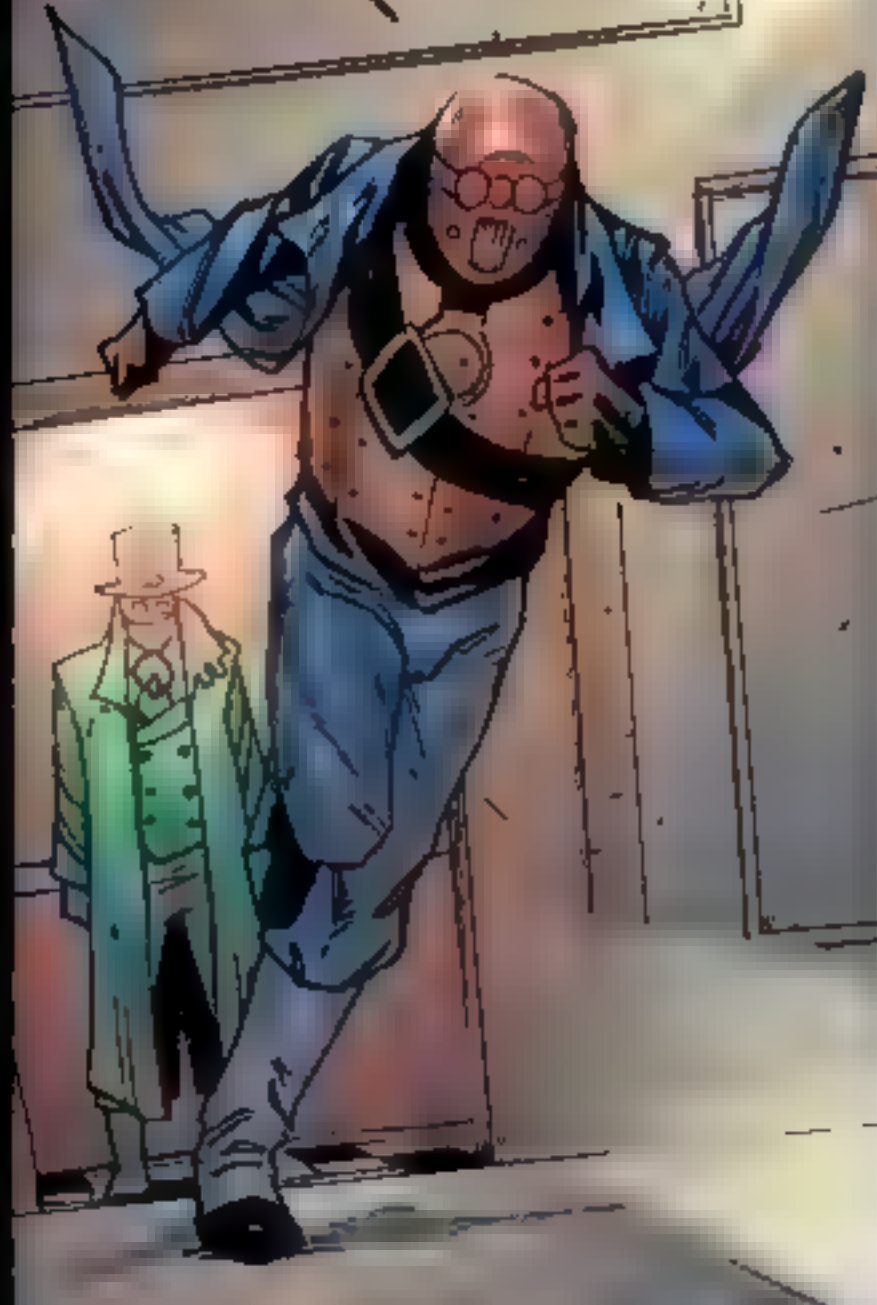


TIR-TOR,
MECHANICAL
CULT LEADER.
THOSE ARE HIS
DEACONS
DOWNSTAIRS

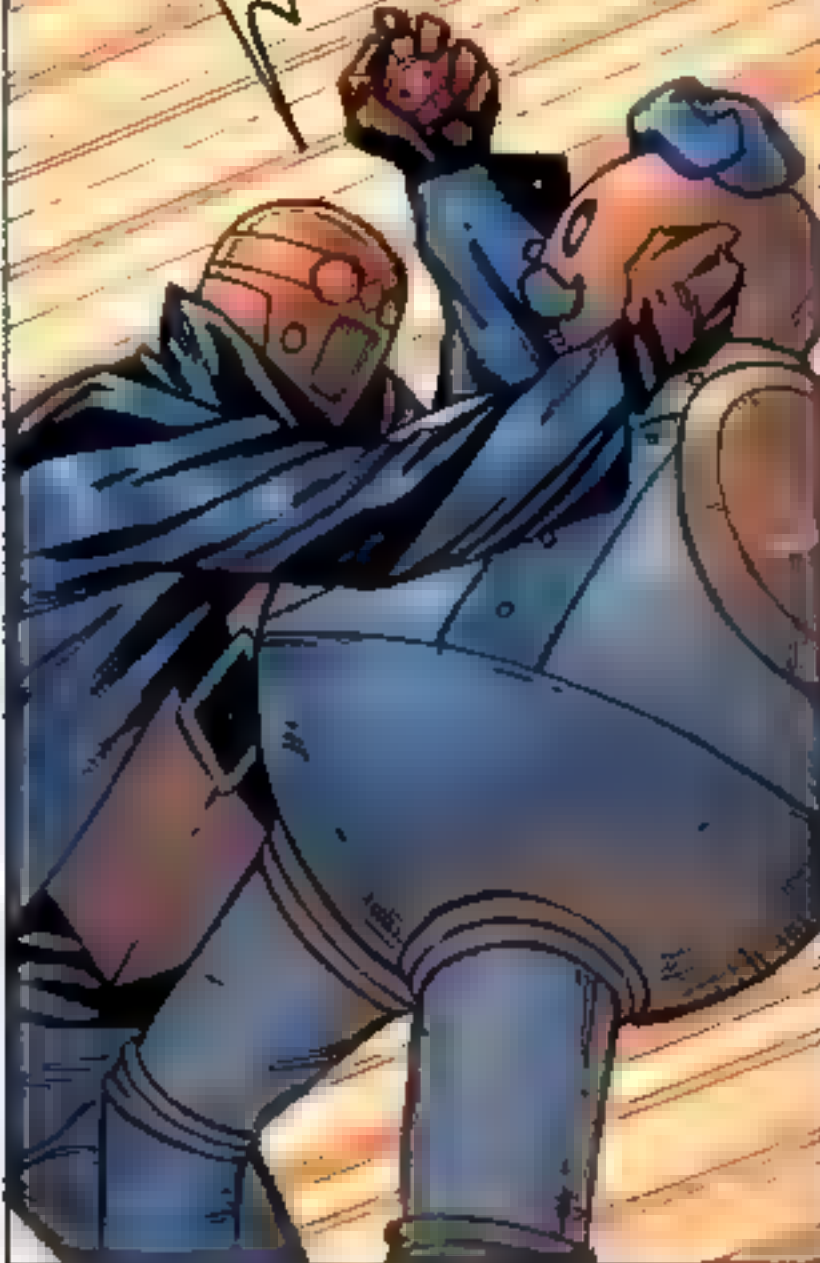
GREEN
HORNET!
YOU DESTROYED
MY CHAPEL!



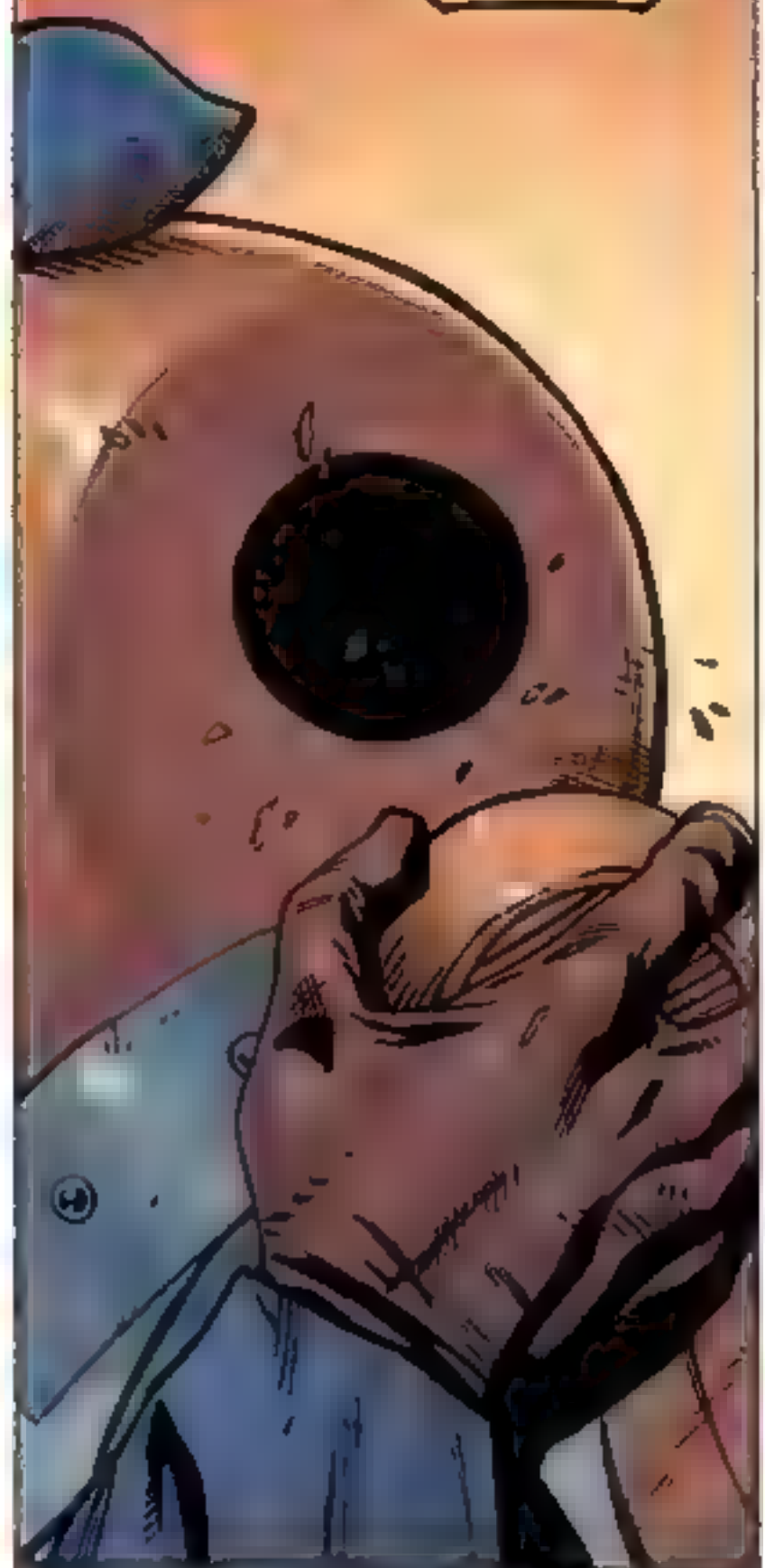
AND YOU
DESTROYED
MY BROTHER!



YOU SEDUCED HIM
WITH YOUR LIES...



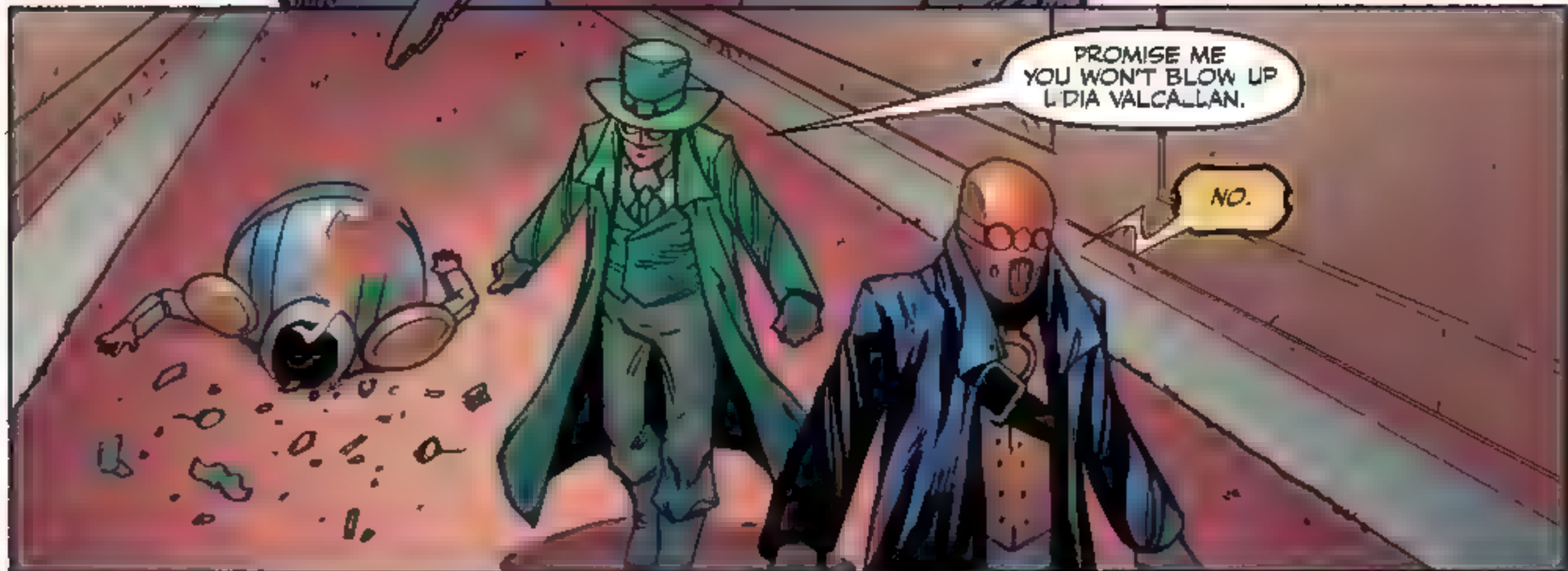
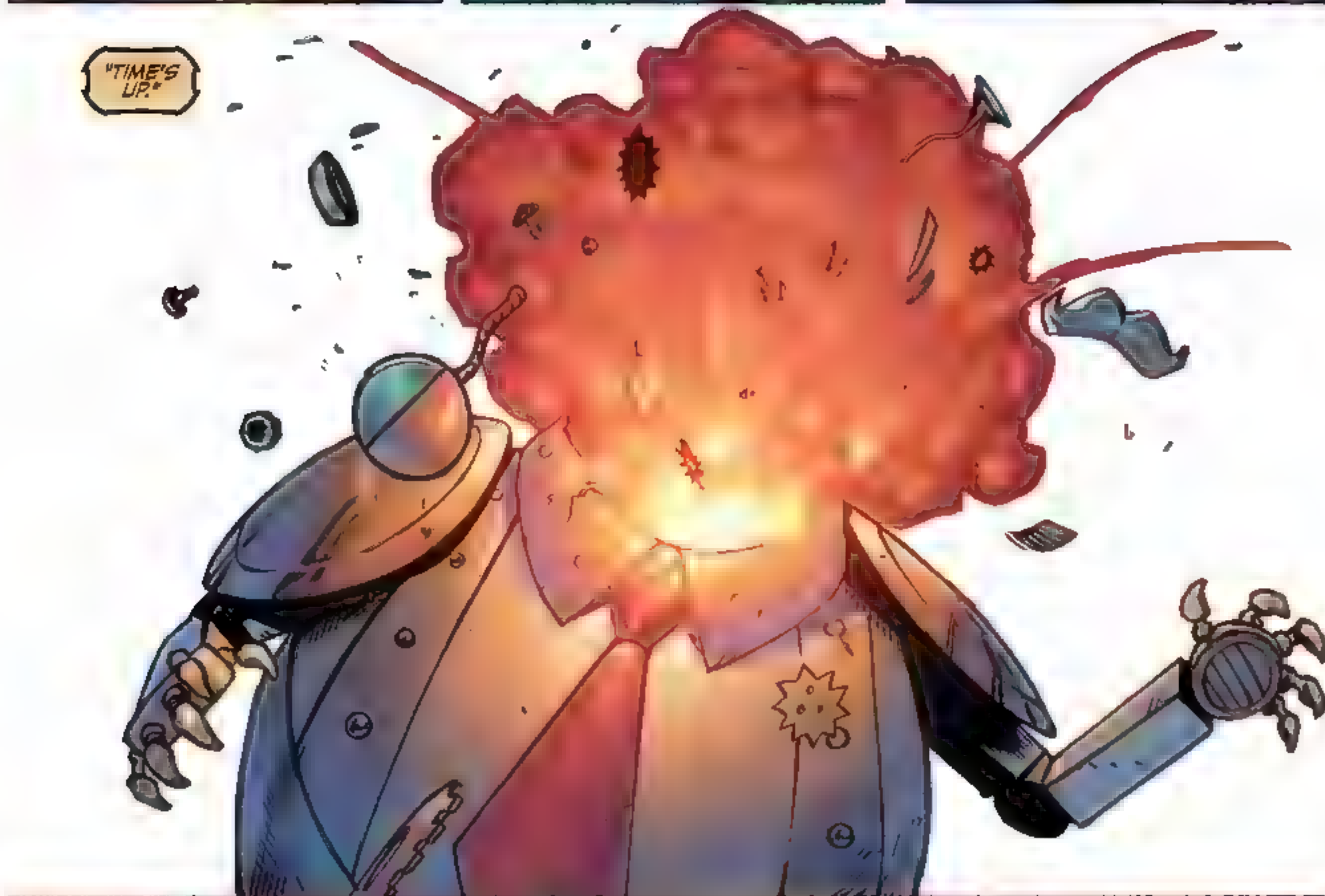
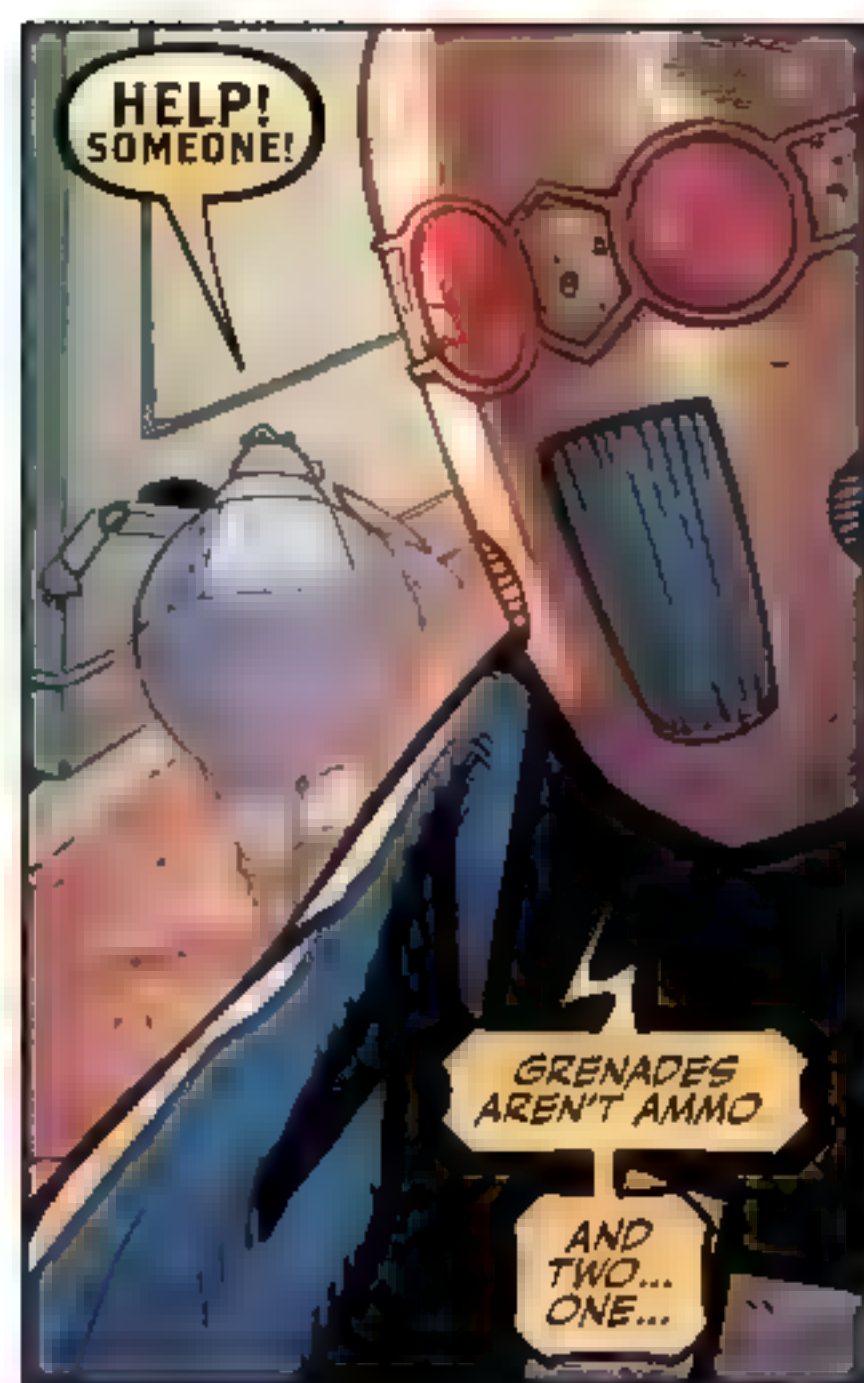
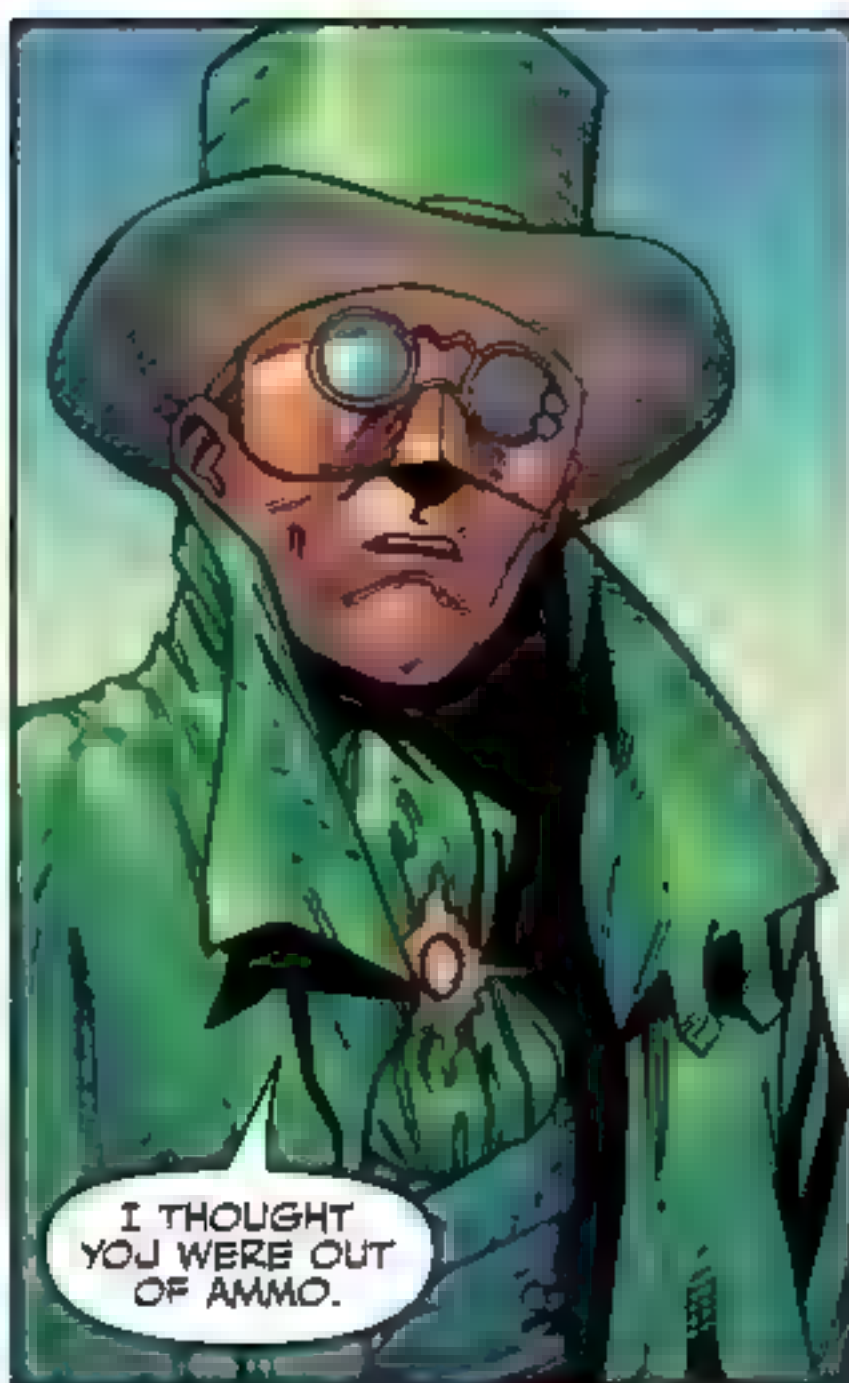
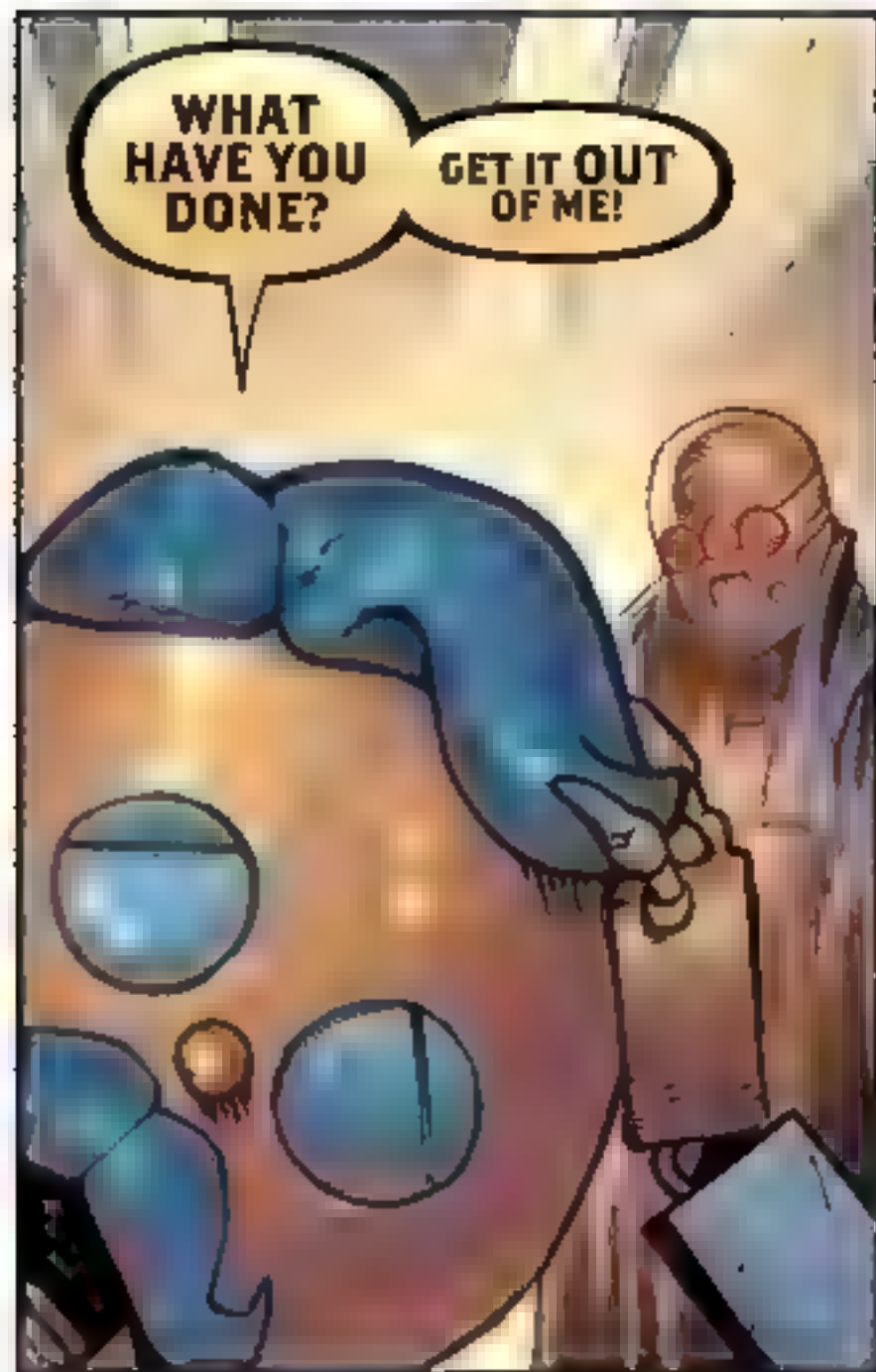
...POURED
POISON IN
HIS EARS.



KUNK

AND
BROUGHT
HIM TO DIE
IN THIS
PLACE.







CEDRIC ERROL, AKA
LITTLE LORD HOMICIDE...

AND HIS STEP-MOTHER,
LIDIA VALCALLAN, AKA
THE VEILED LADY

TELL ME WHERE
MY FATHER'S MONEY
IS!

TELL ME AND
I'LL KILL YOU
QUICK!



STEP AWAY
FROM HER,
CEDRIC.

SHE TOOK
MY
BROTHER'S
LIFE.

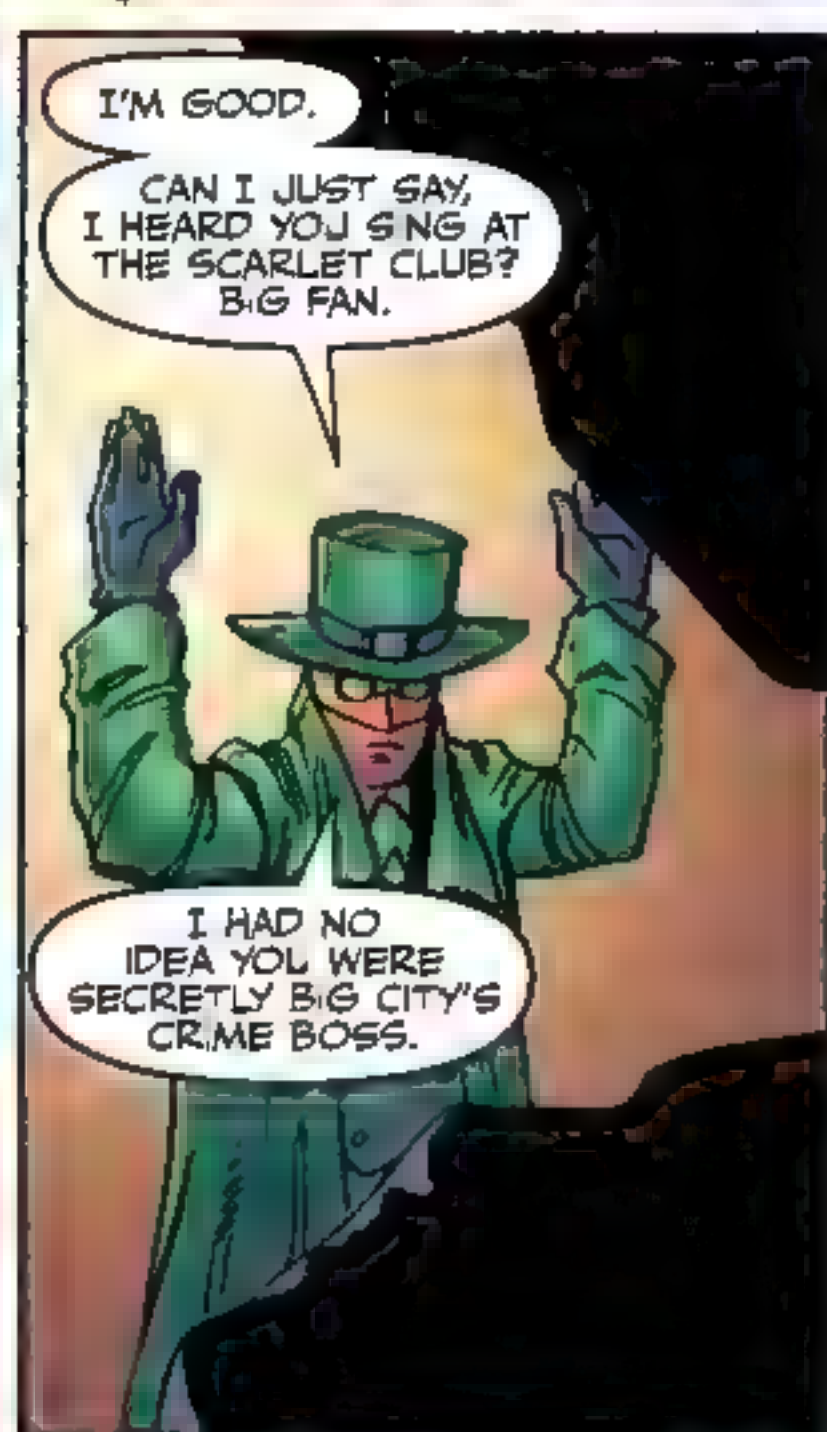
SO HERS
BELONGS
TO ME.



I CALL DIBS!

SHE MURDERED
MY FATHER YEARS
BEFORE YOUR
BROTHER!

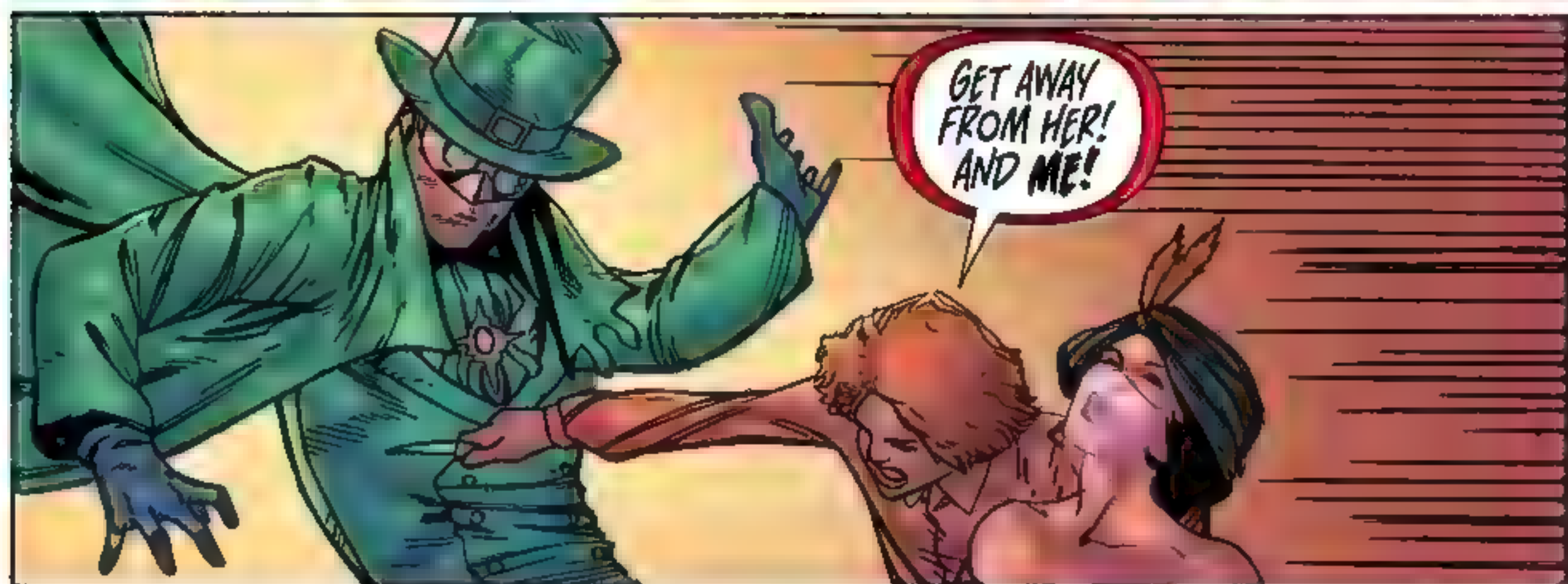
IS
ANYONE HERE
NOT AVENGING
A FAMILY
MEMBER?



I'M GOOD.

CAN I JUST SAY,
I HEARD YOU SING AT
THE SCARLET CLUB?
BIG FAN.

I HAD NO
IDEA YOU WERE
SECRETLY BIG CITY'S
CRIME BOSS.



GET AWAY
FROM HER!
AND ME!



GAS BOMB!



I THOUGHT HE'D NEVER MOVE THAT KNIFE.

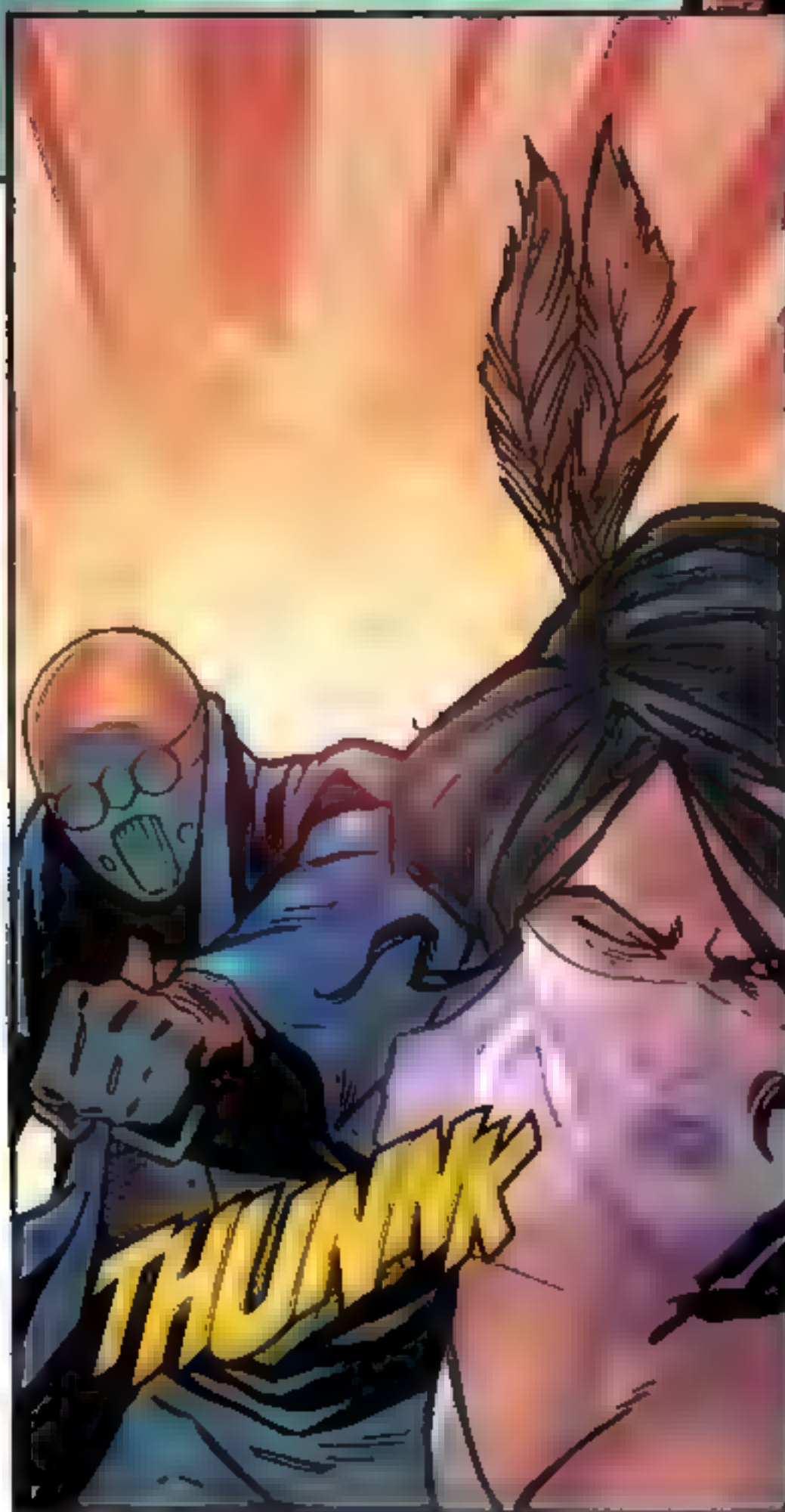
AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE OUT OF--

OH, RIGHT.



SAY, SHOULDN'T YOU BE KNOCKED OUT?

I'M TOUGHER THAN I--



THUNK



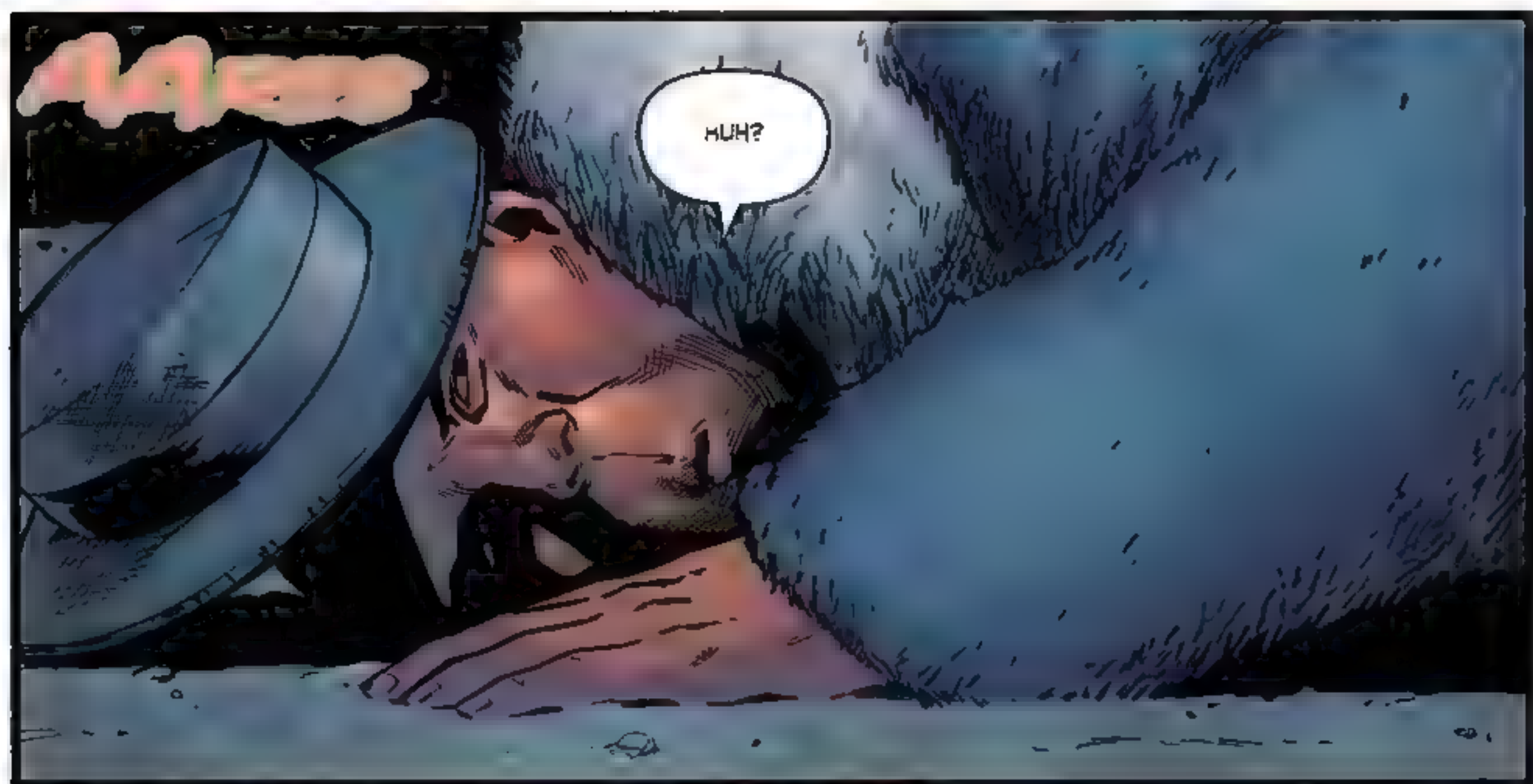
AAARGH!

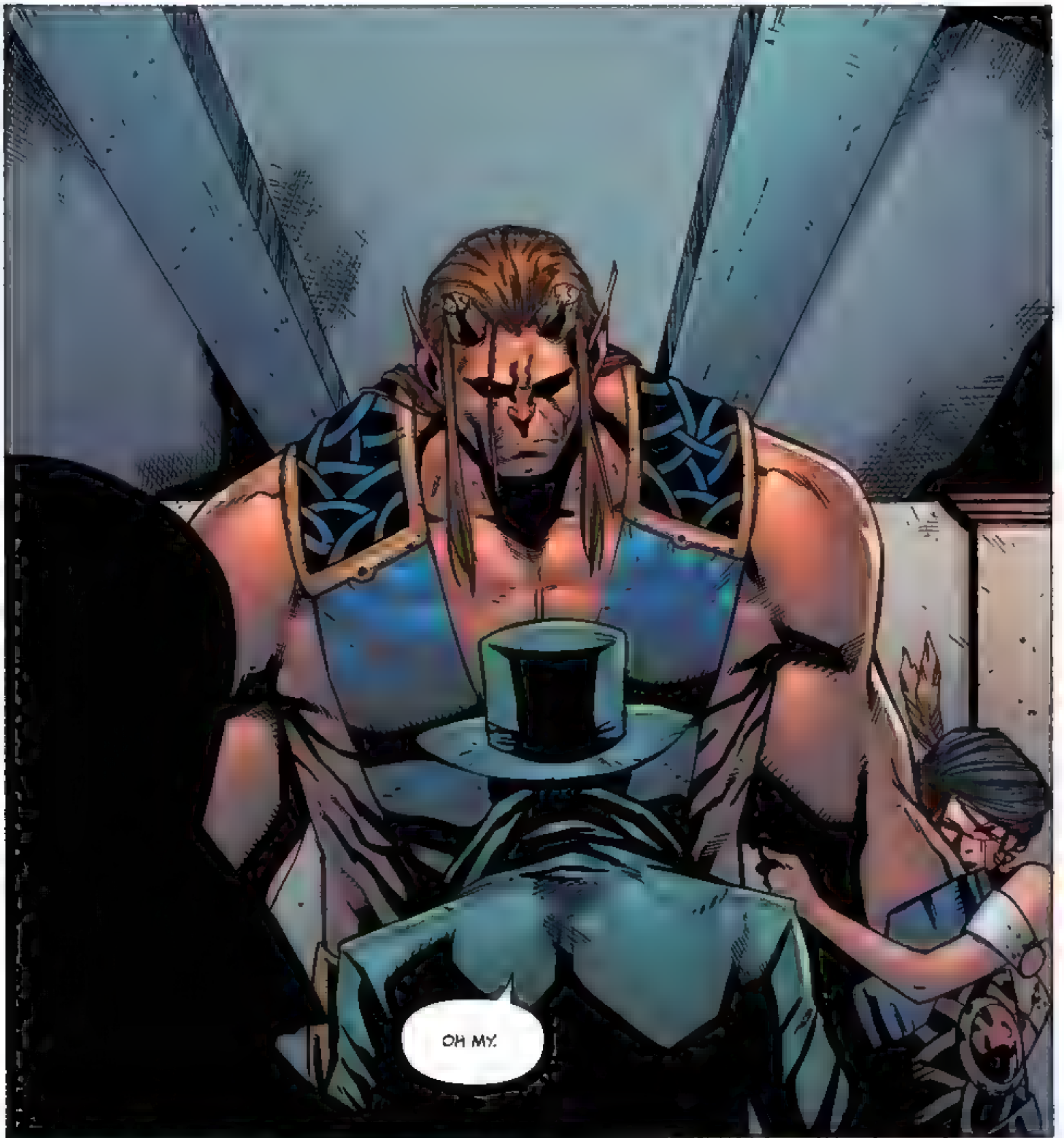
NOW YOU'VE DONE IT.

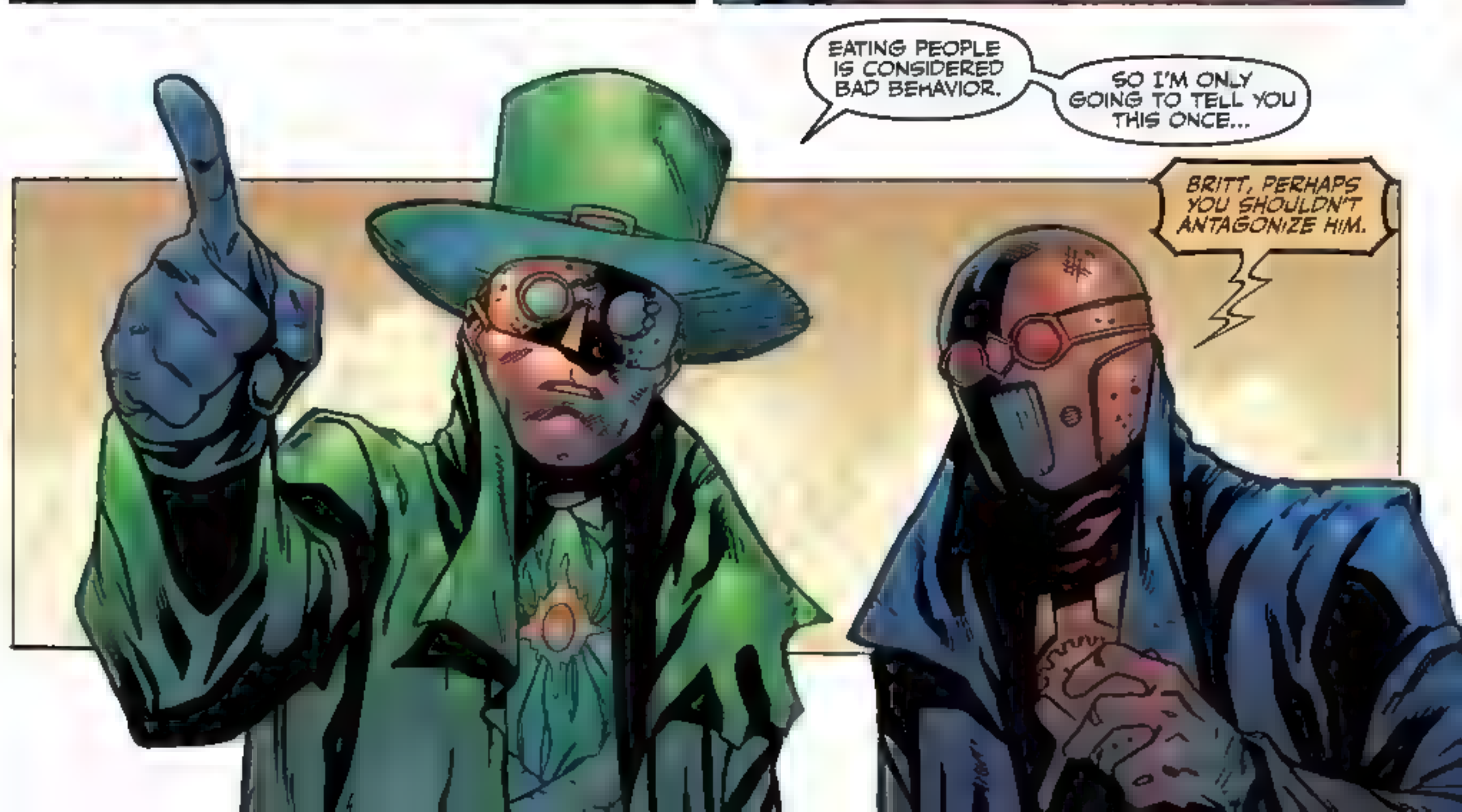
YOU WOKE
MY HUBBY.

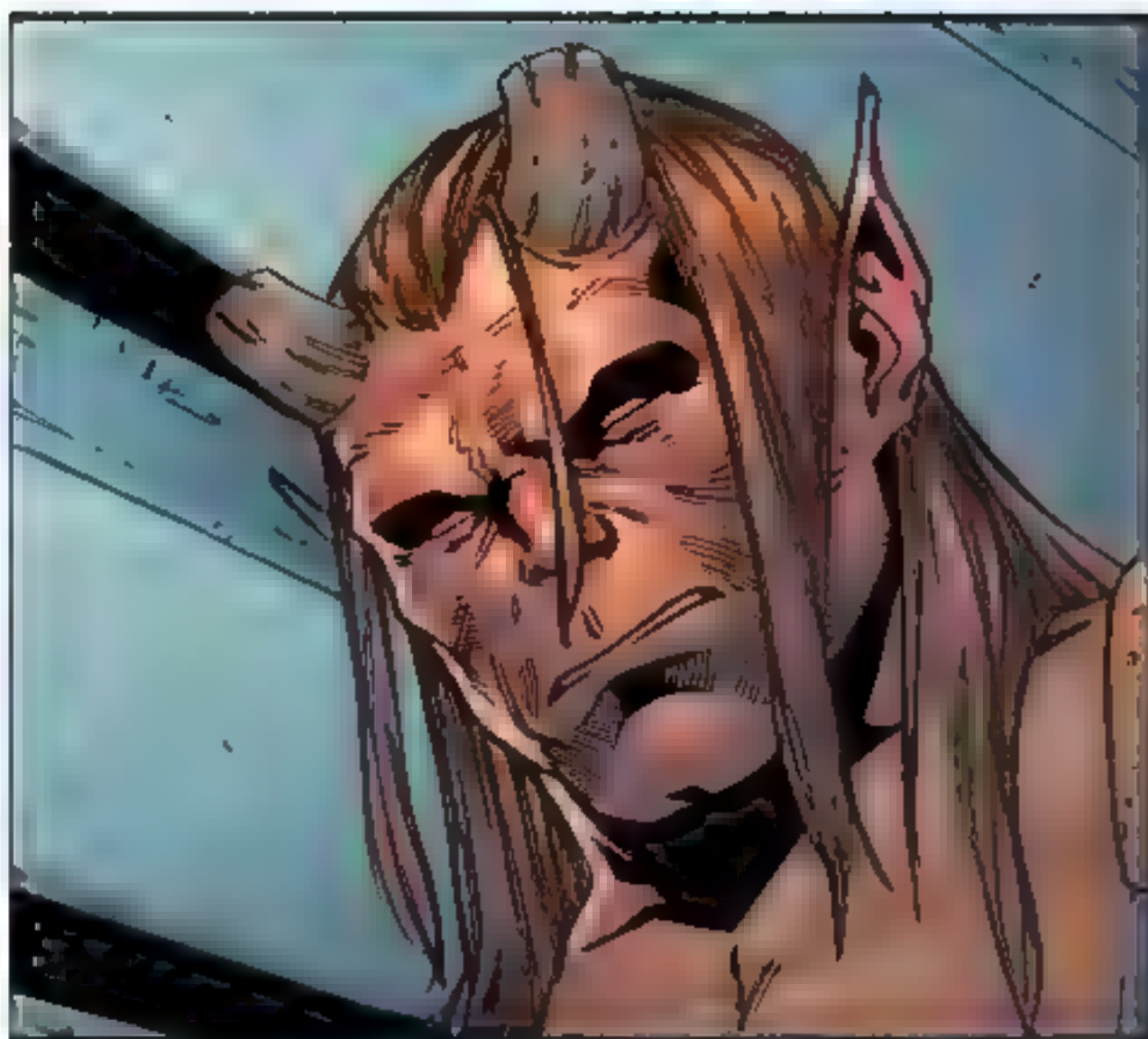
WHO...

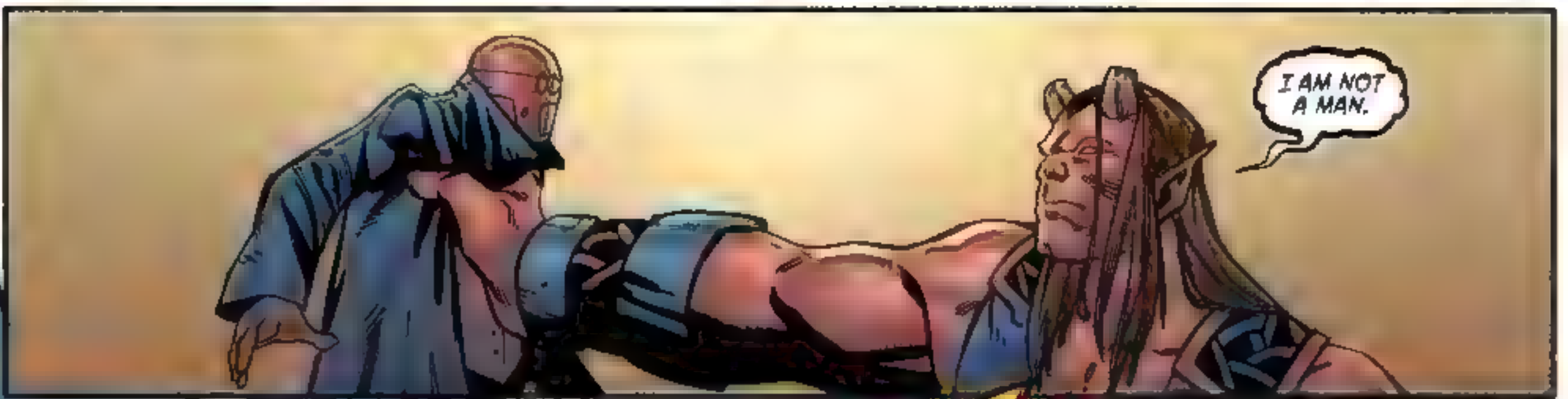
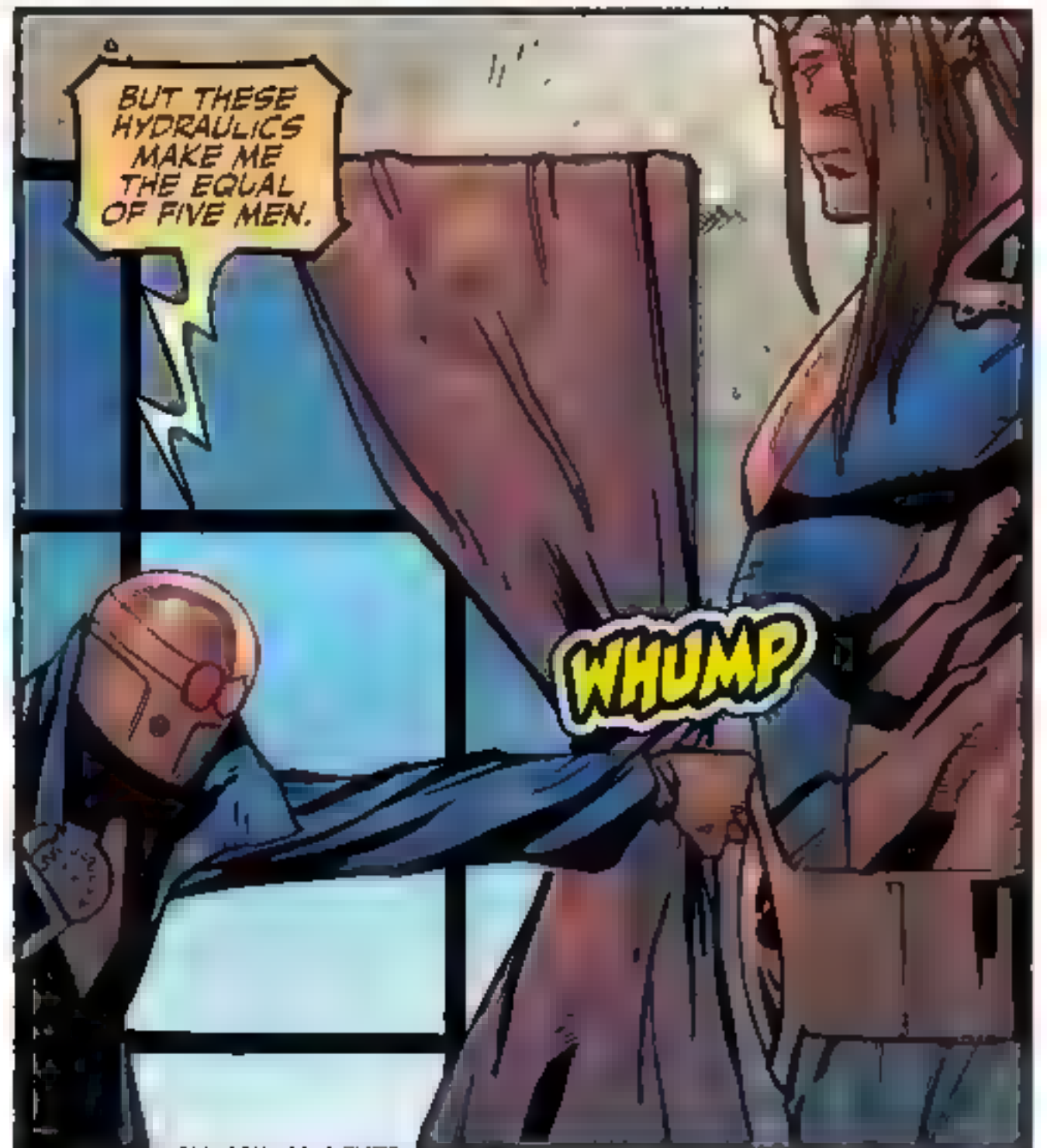
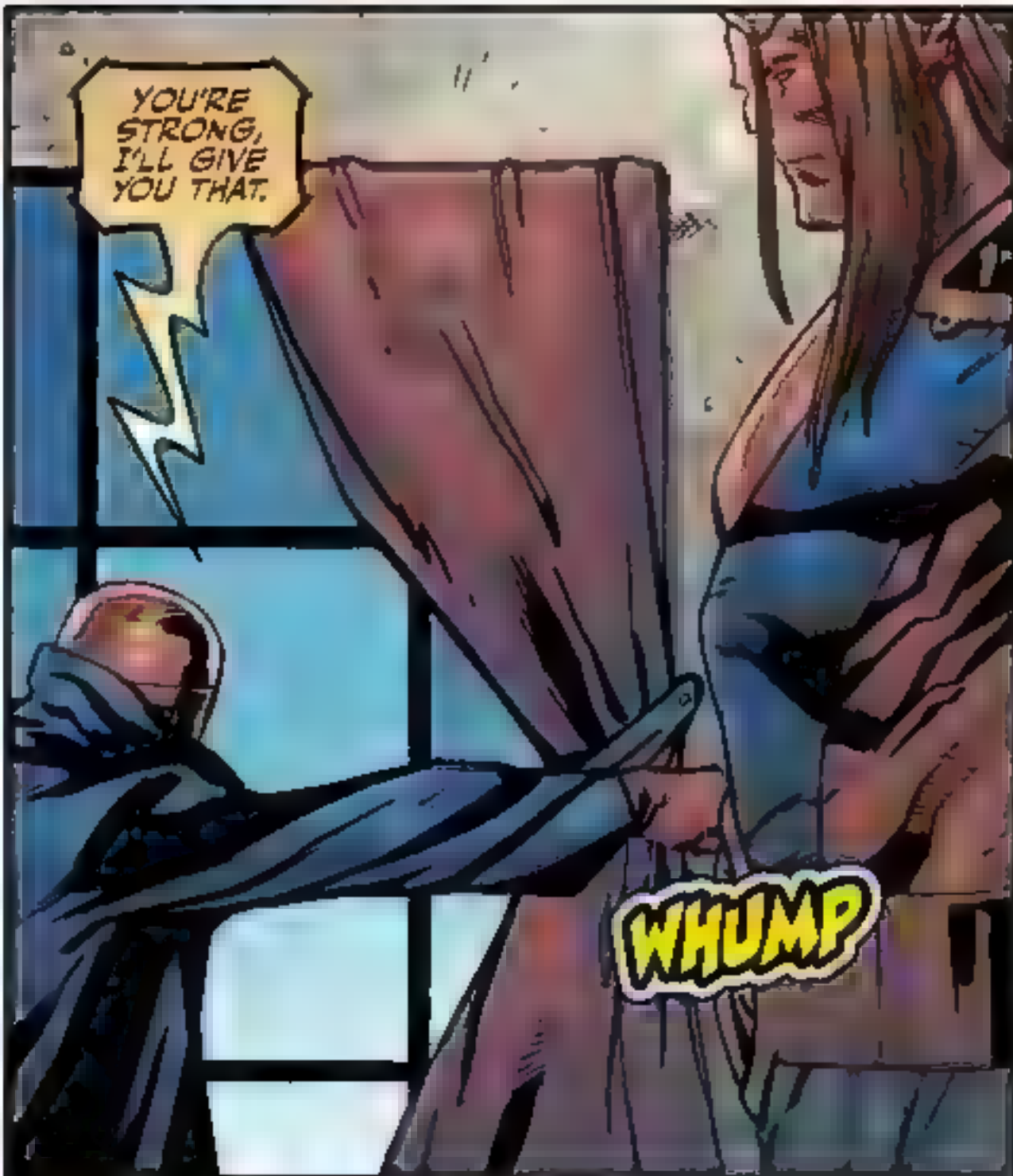
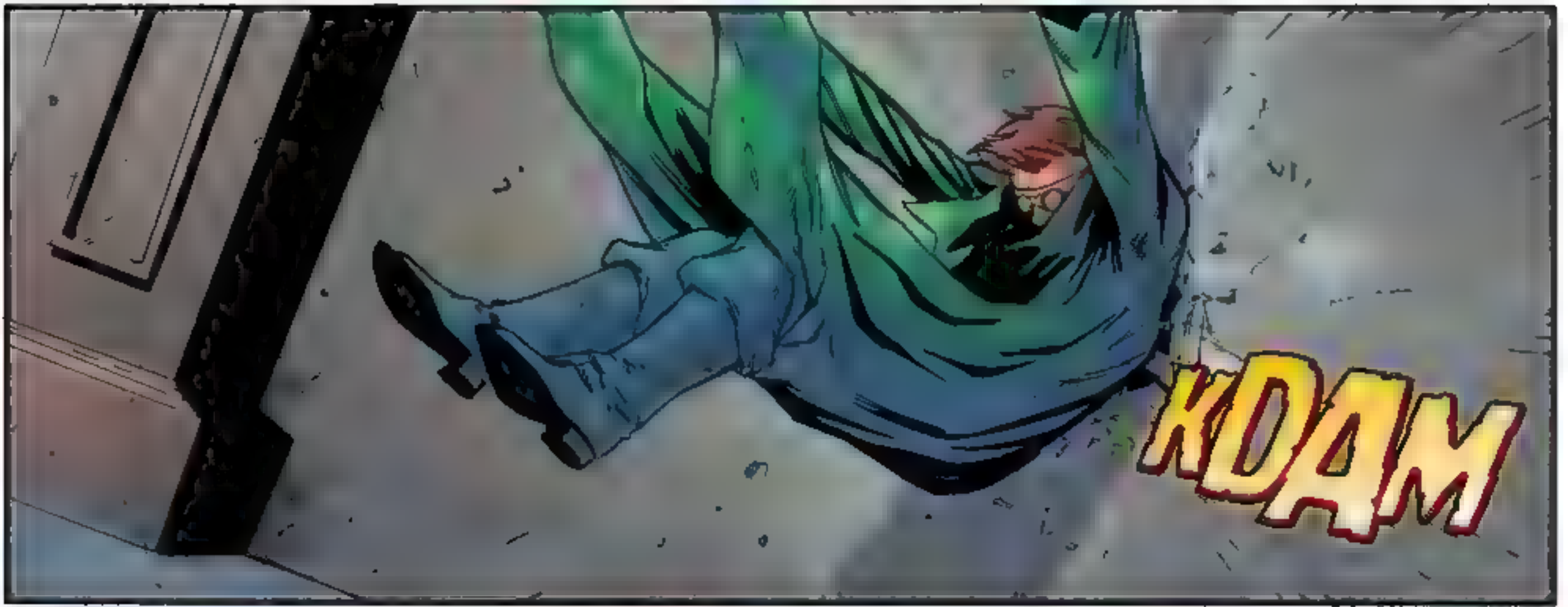


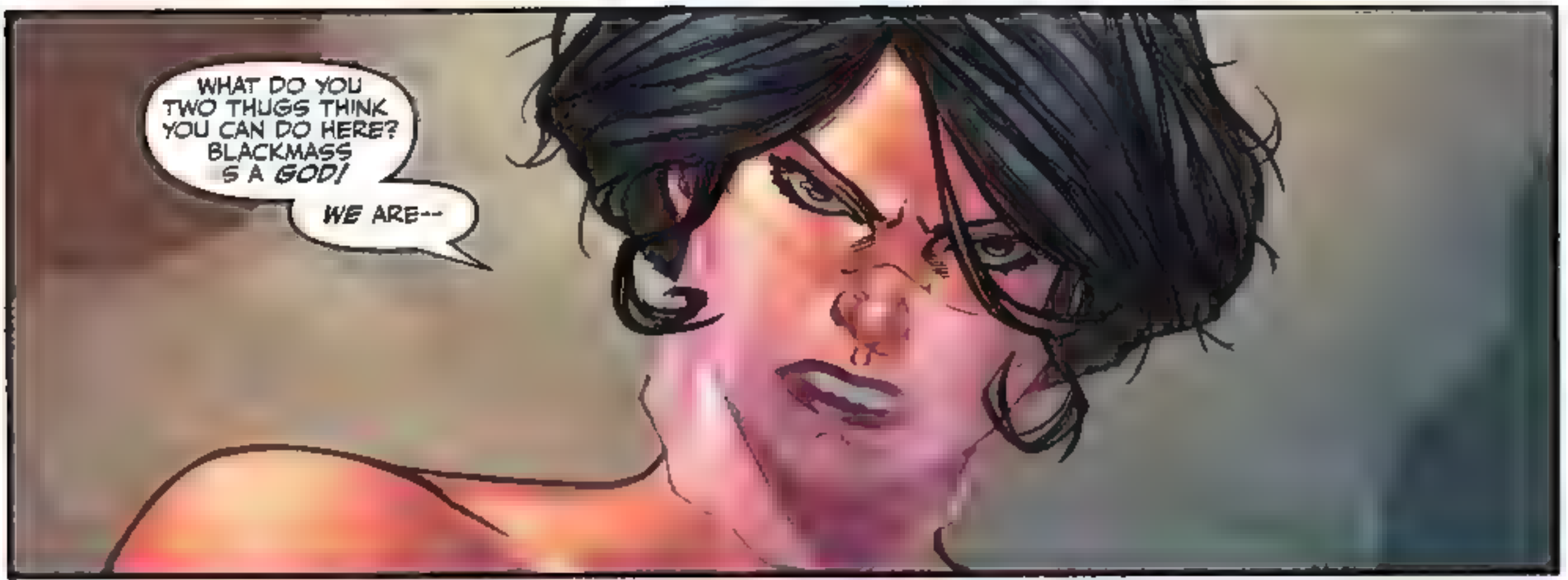






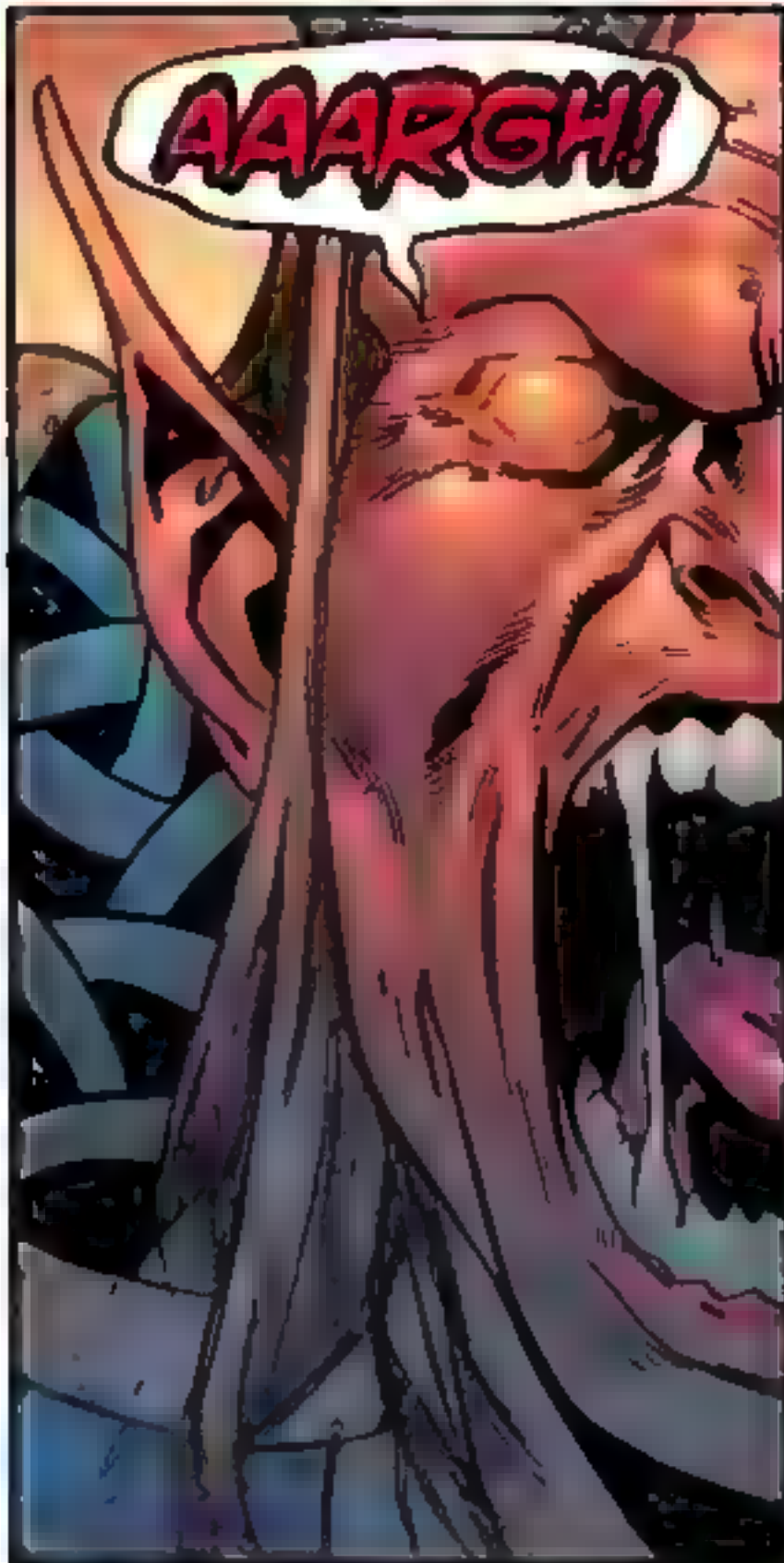




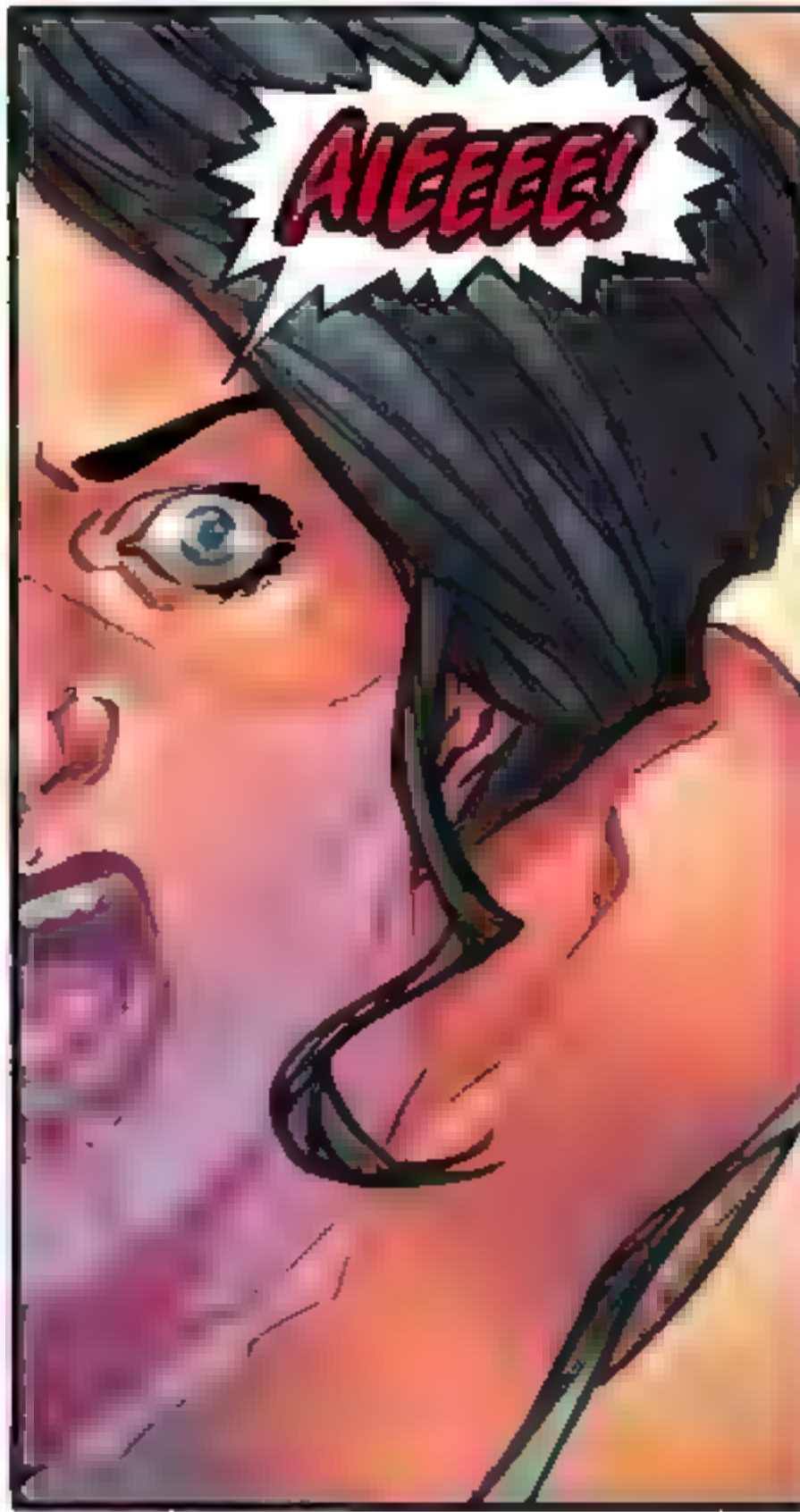


WHAT DO YOU
TWO THUGS THINK
YOU CAN DO HERE?
BLACKMASS
S A GOD!

WE ARE---



AAARGH!



AIEEEE!



YOU
STABBED
US?

SHUT UP,
"MUMMY."



THEY'RE LINKED!
BOUND TOGETHER
IN SOME KIND OF...
OF...

UNHOLY
MATRIMONY.

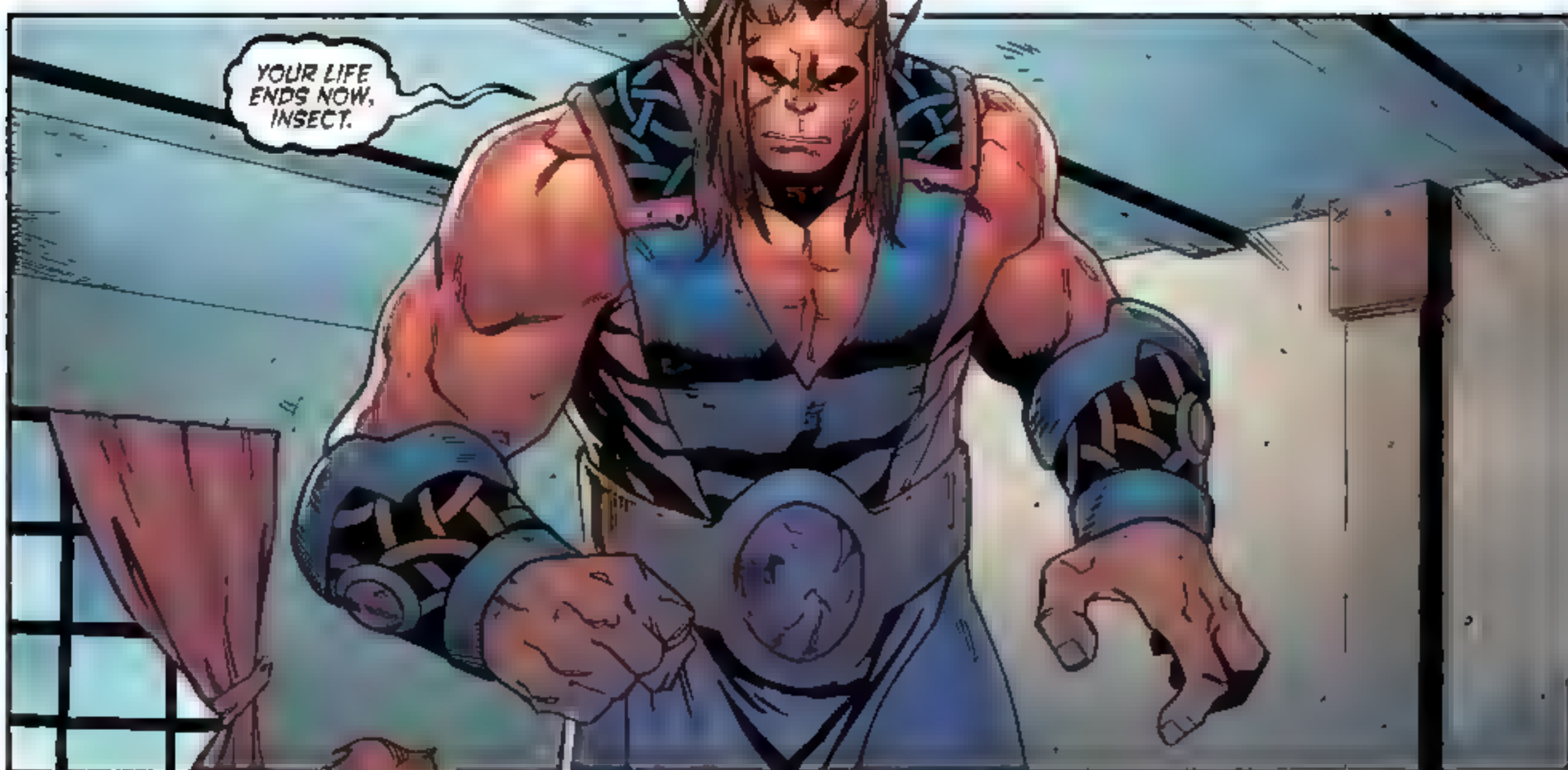
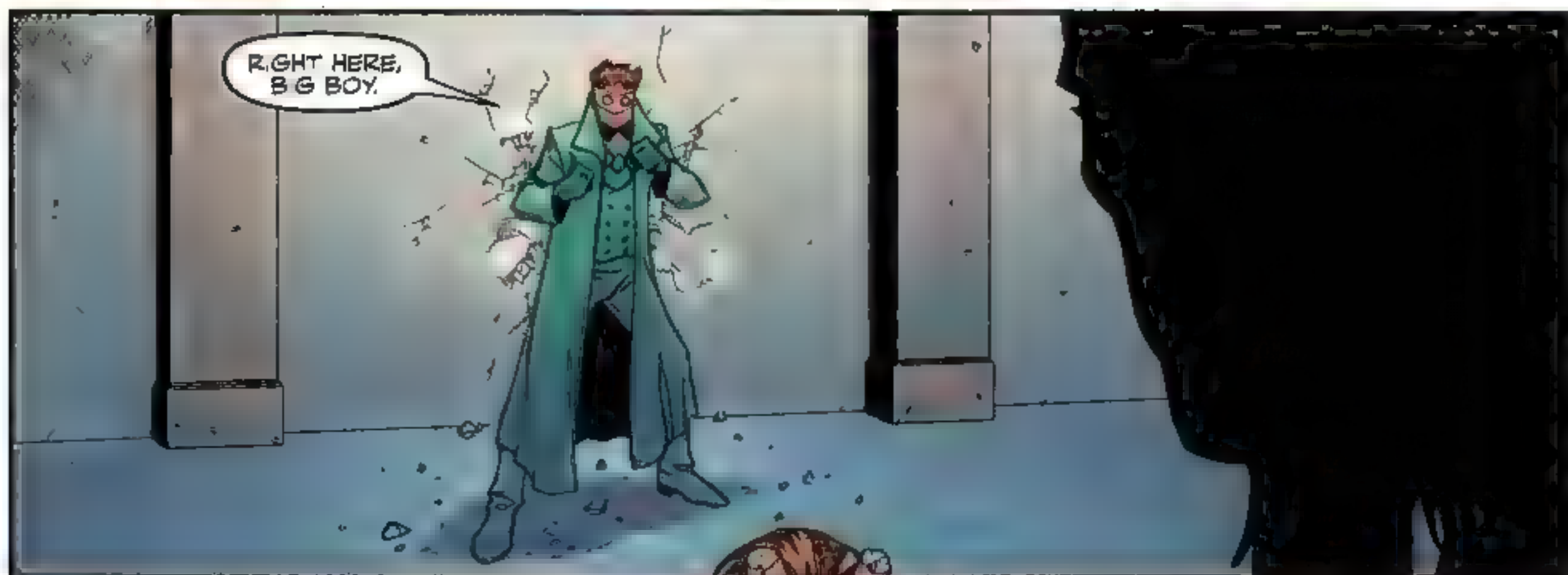
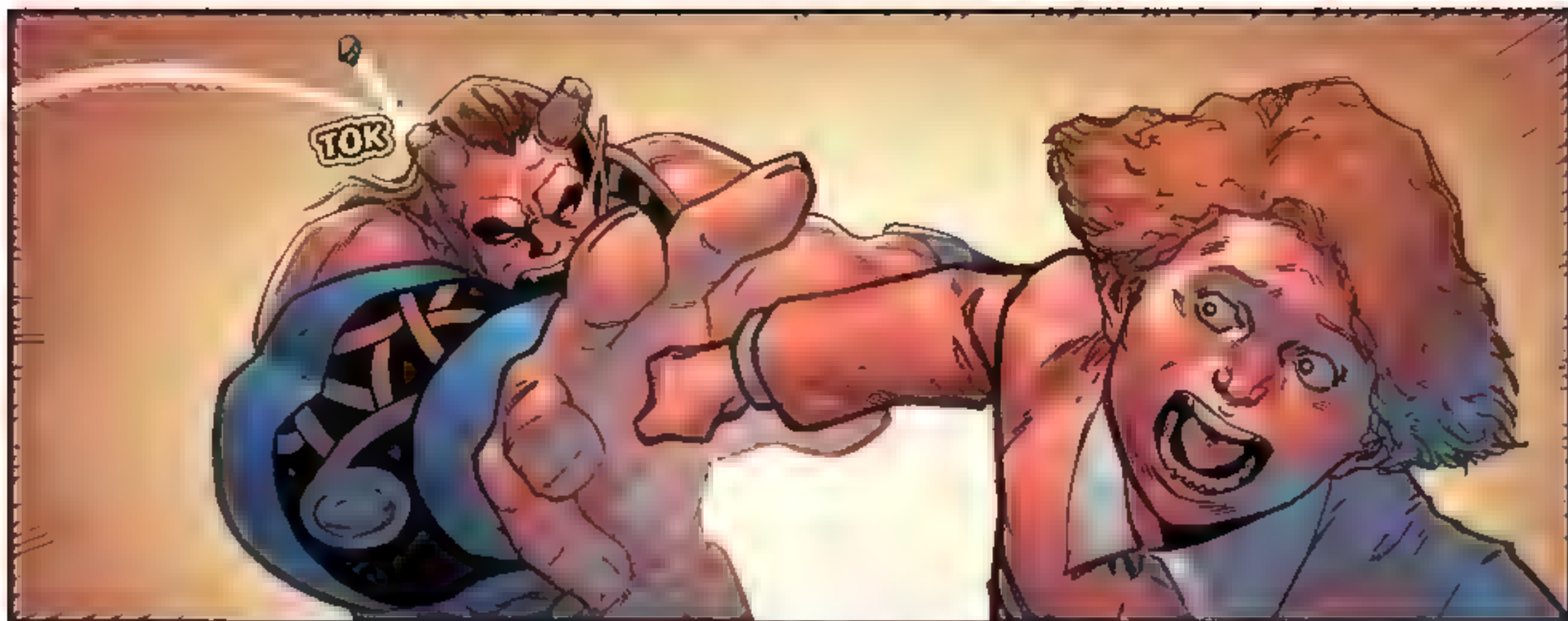
GOOD ONE.

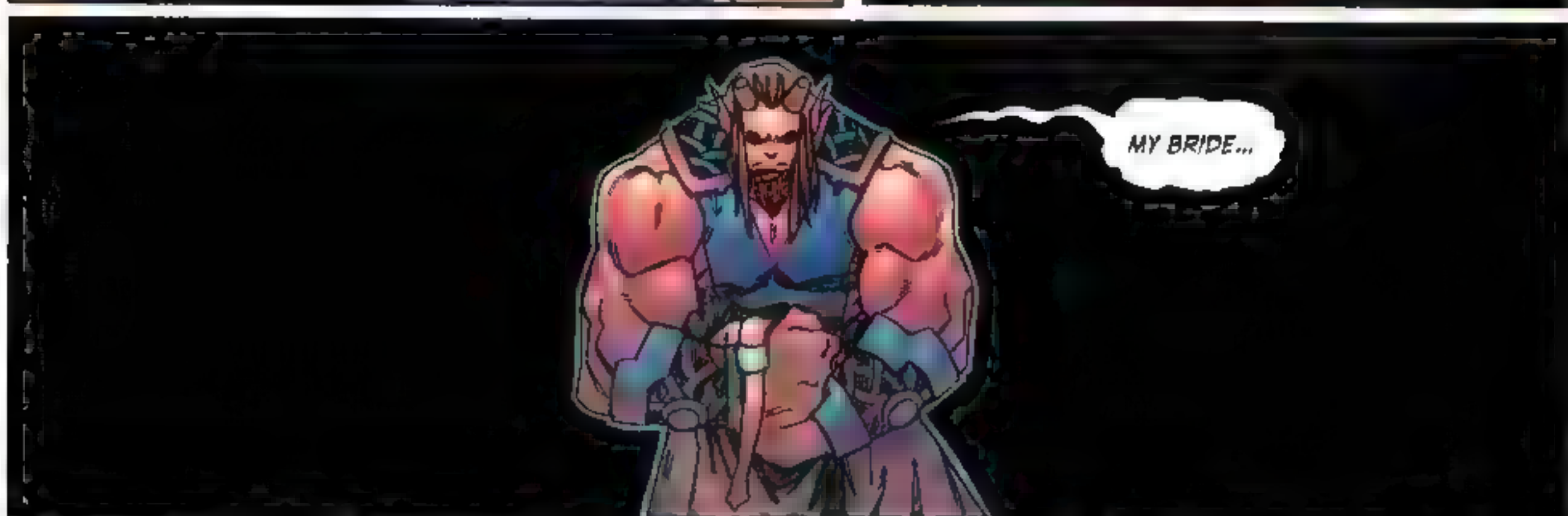
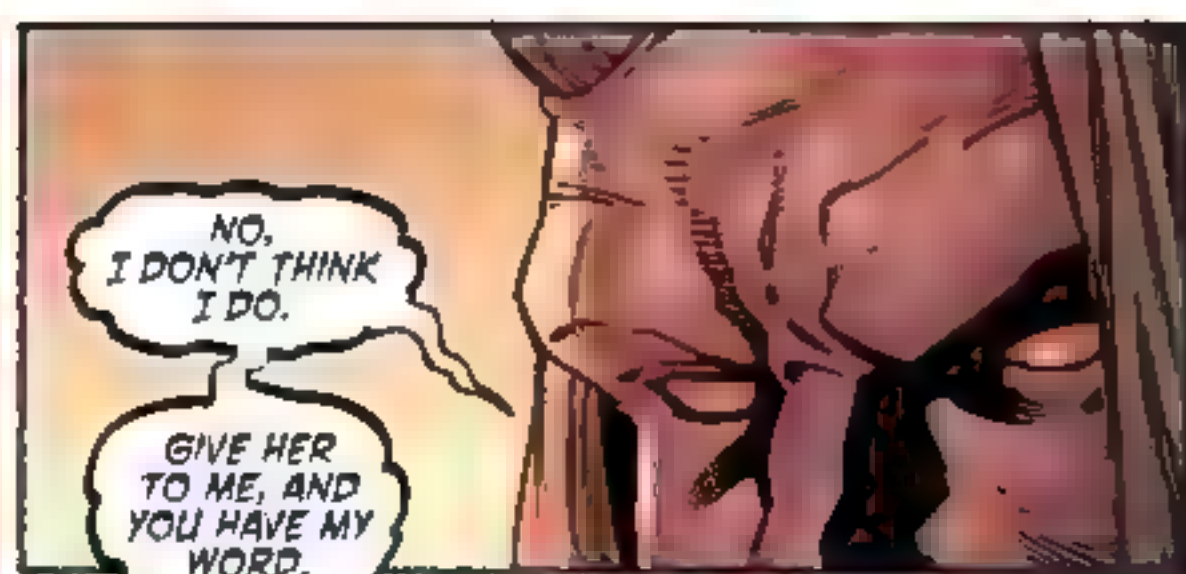


YOU KNOW
WHAT WE
HAVE TO DO.

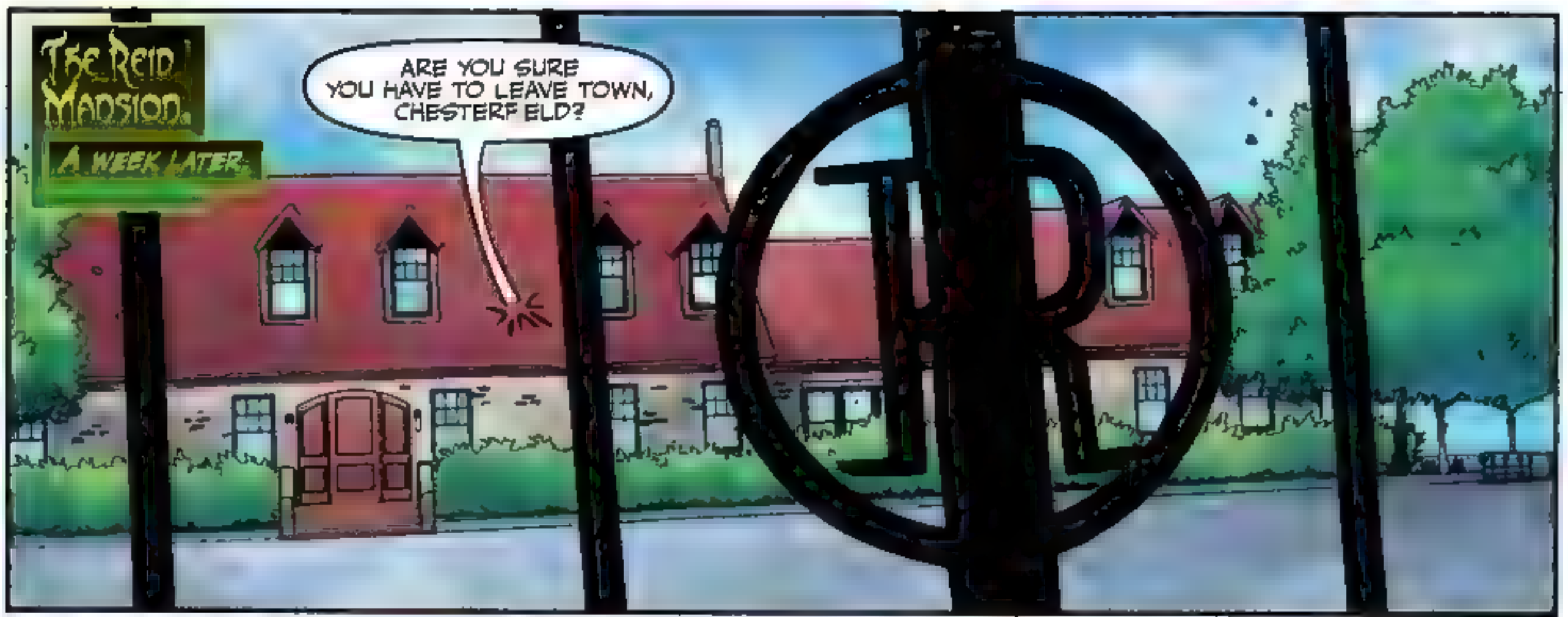
YOU'RE
GIVING ME
MR. BLACKNESS,
AREN'T YOU?

CAN WE AT
LEAST FLIP
FOR IT?









The Reid Mansion.

A WEEK LATER.

ARE YOU SURE YOU HAVE TO LEAVE TOWN, CHESTERFIELD?



THE FOUR OF US WOULD MAKE ONE HELL OF A TEAM.

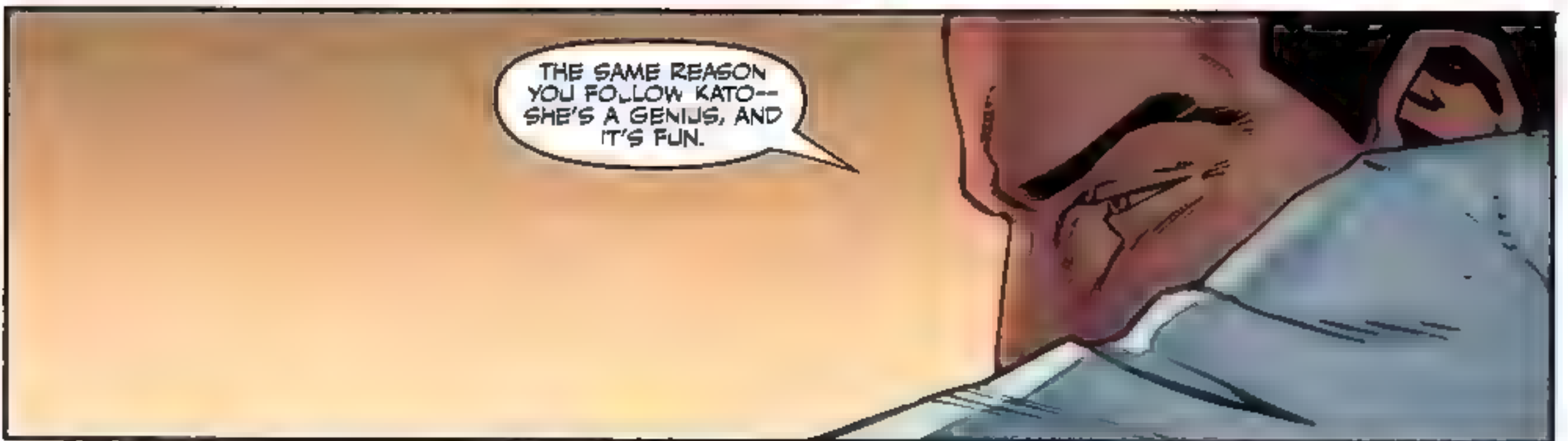
THE CHARADE'S OVER. THE IMPORT-EXPORT BUSINESS WAS ONLY A COVER FOR MAE'S WORK HERE.

I'LL HAVE TO FIND SOME OTHER WAY TO SPEND MY MONEY.



SO YOU REALLY ARE A MILLIONAIRE?

THEN WHY FOLLOW MAE AROUND?

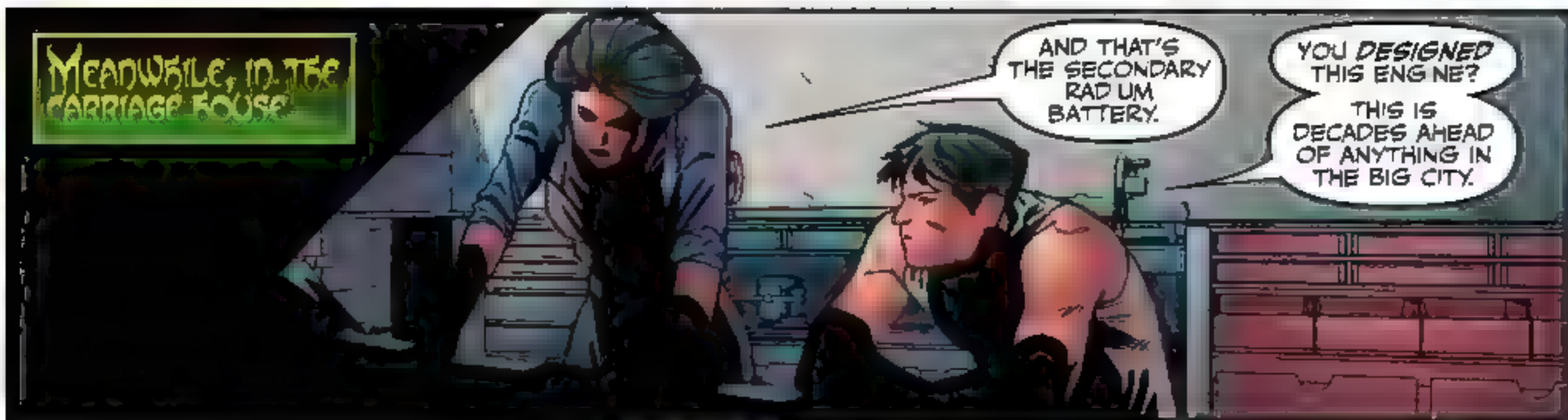


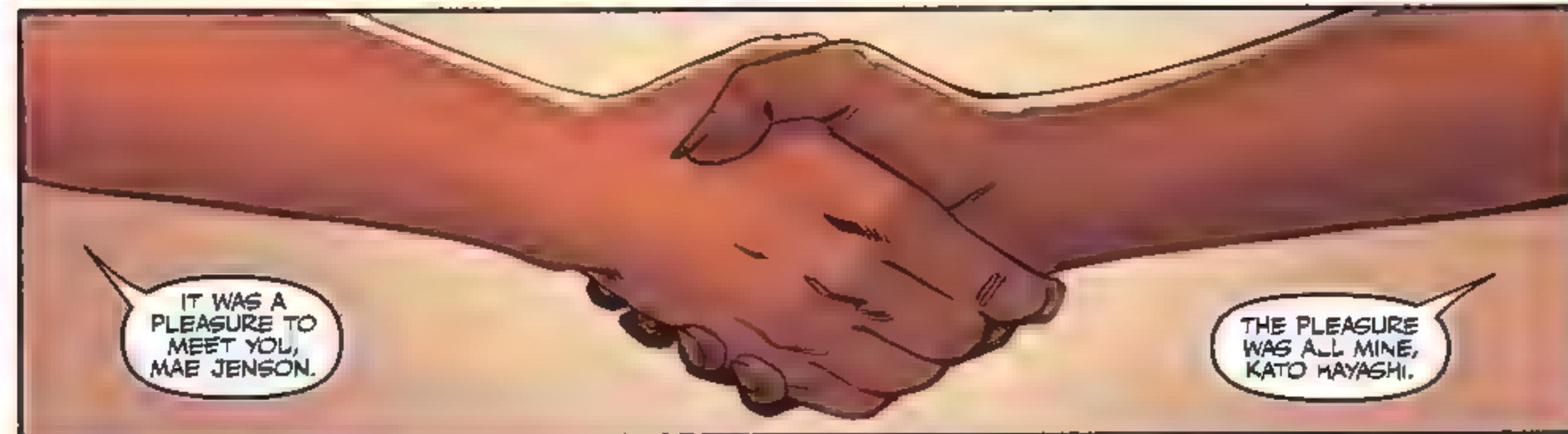
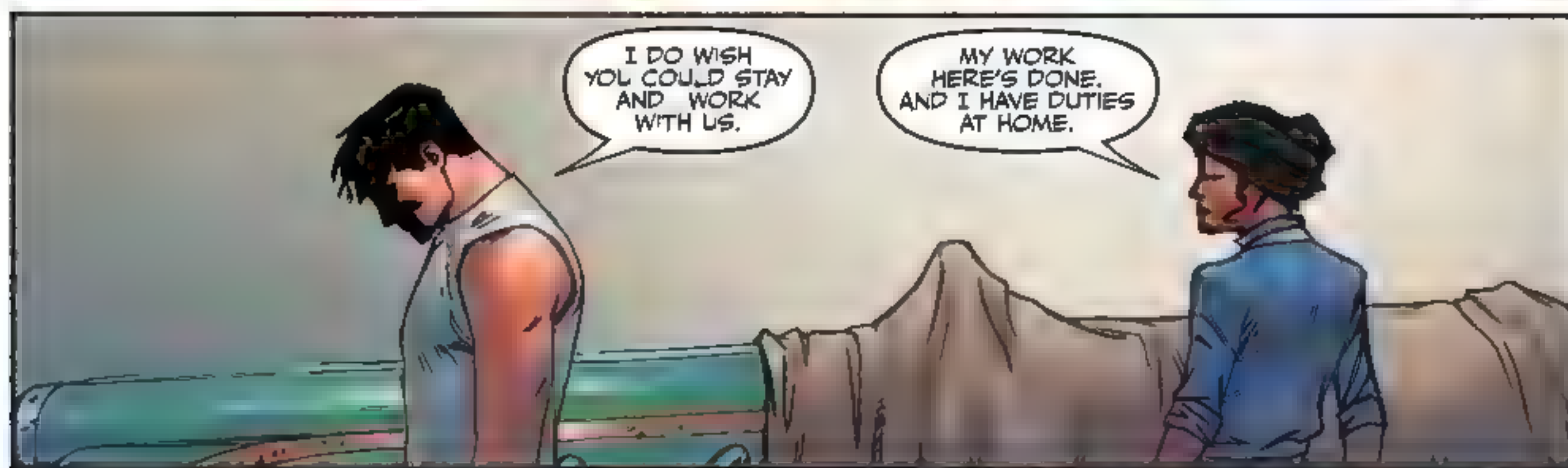
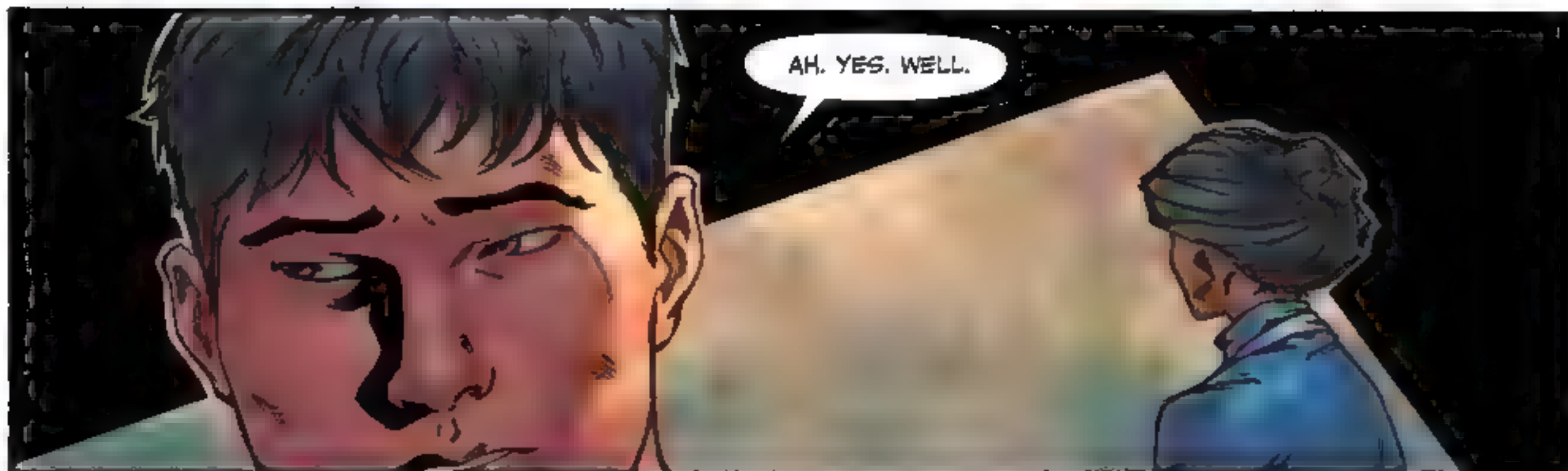
THE SAME REASON YOU FOLLOW KATO-- SHE'S A GENIUS, AND IT'S FUN.



IT IS FUN! SOMETIMES I--

WAIT, WHAT?

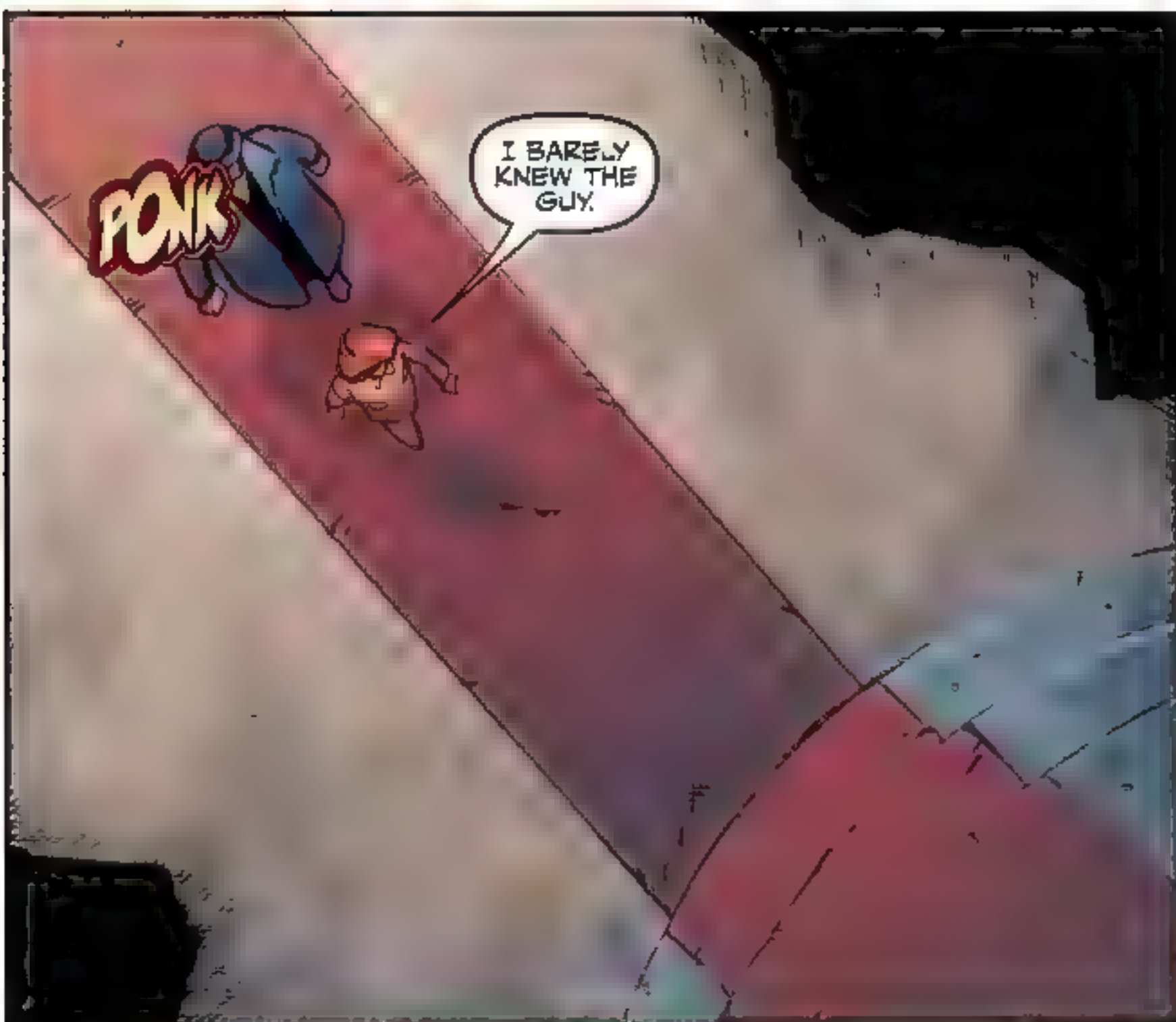






LATER

ALAS, POOR
TIK-TOK...



I BARELY
KNEW THE
GUY.

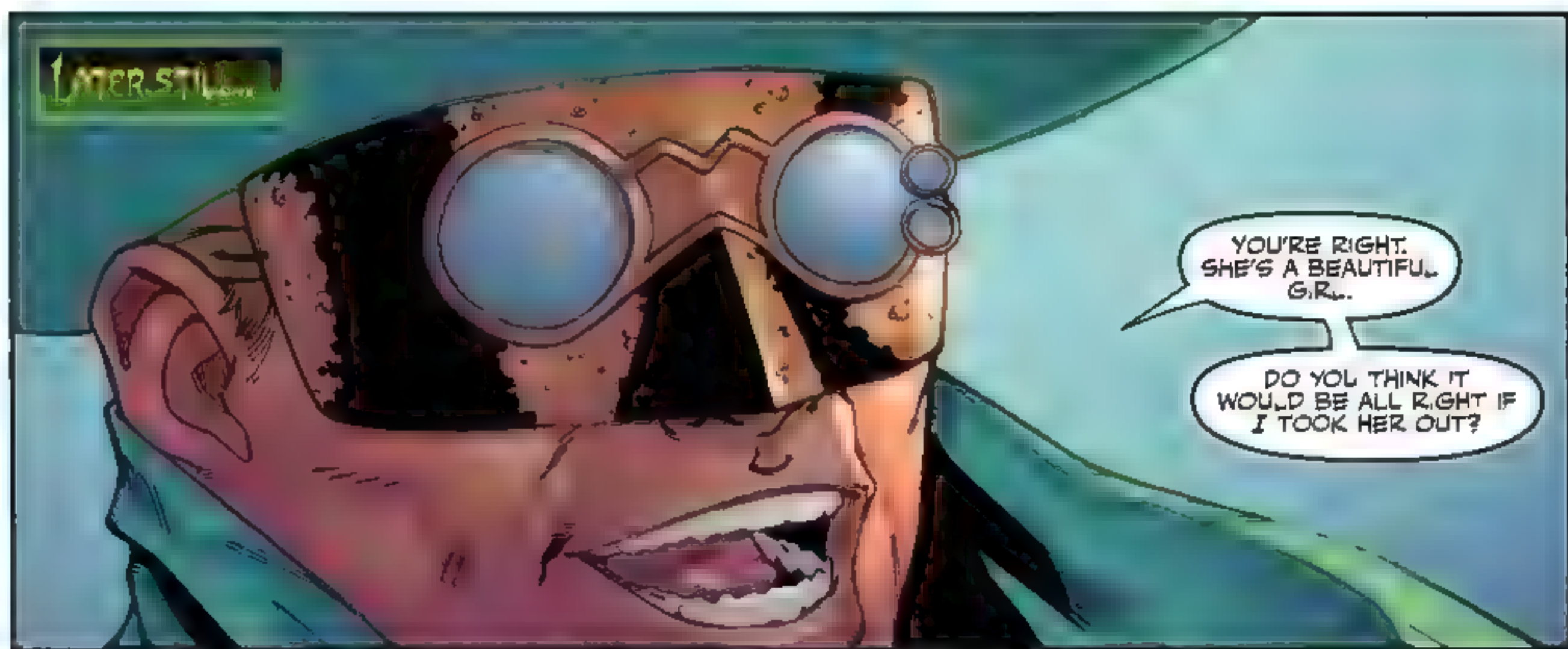
PONK



LIFE
IS SHORT,
TEDDY



BUT I'VE GOT
BIG PLANS.



YOU'RE RIGHT.
SHE'S A BEAUTIFUL
G.I.R.L..

DO YOU THINK IT
WOULD BE ALL R.I.G.H.T IF
I TOOK HER OUT?



COME ON,
JUST ONCE?

NO ONE
DRIVES THE
BLACK BEAUTY
BUT ME.

VROOOOOOOOM

The End!

**ALTERNATE
COVER
GALLERY**



ISSUE ONE
INCENTIVE COVER

by Sergio Dávila and Ivan Nunes



ISSUE ONE
VARIANT COVER
by Cedric Poulat



ISSUE ONE
EXCLUSIVE COVER FOR
CARDS, COMICS, AND COLLECTIBLES
by Aneke and Valentina Pinto

A-R. & QUINCH



K6



NW